

27 Barnsbury Square, Islington, London N1


NORTH 7392

01-607 7392

29th July 1968

I knew Tambimuttu during and after the war, while he was living in London, and greatly admired the enthusiasm and enterprise with which he conducted Poetry London and Editions Poetry London. Having been a publisher of fine printing in limited editions before the war, I was impressed by his judgment, not only in the choice of poets, but also in commissioning such artists as Henry Moore, Graham Sutherland, Barbara Hepworth, Ben Nicholson, Julian Trevelyan and others, for his book-jackets and illustrations. He and I made preliminary arrangements to run a printing-press together, but were frustrated by the war.

Later, as a producer in the BBC, I knew him as a broadcaster. He broadcast regularly for the Home Service and (with George Orwell as producer) in the Eastern Service; and also took part (with T.S. Eliot, Orwell, William Empson, Mulk Raj Anand and Narayana Menon) in a series of broadcast discussions for Indian listeners.



(Douglas Cleverdon)
Producer, BBC Drama Department

AH

I. O. U. N. A. L.
East Hampton, N. Y. 11937

August 4, 1968

Dear Tambimuttu,

It's good to hear from you and to know that you're happily settled in Cambridge. I'm happy, too, to learn of your prospective lectureship at Harvard. I cannot think of any one better qualified than yourself to supervise the work of a group of young, promising poets. Your lifelong passion for poetry and your ability to communicate that passion, and to inspire it in others; your valiant labor, over the years, in behalf of poetry, both here and in England, which has gained for you an international reputation and the friendship of so many well-known poets; and, above all, your acute critical insights, based upon an understanding of what is going on in poetry today, as well as of the great tradition, are qualifications not often found together in one person.

You may use this letter as a testimonial, if you care to. My best wishes for happiness and success in this lectureship go to you with it.

As ever,

John Hall Wheelock

47. PAULTON'S SQUARE
LONDON S.W.3
FLAXMAN 4643

Aug 28th 1968

May I add my good word for
my old friend and first publisher,
Mr. J. Tambimuttu. ~~There~~ There
are dozens and scores of talented
people, but Tambi has more
than talent - he has the magic
gift of genius. It would be fitting if
he were in the succession of his
distinguished uncle Ananda K.
Coomaraswamy, who was for so
many years associated with the
Borlase Museum of Fine Arts.

As an impresario of poetry Tanti is
unique. Edith Sitwell was no lover
of my work, but on the question
of Tanti's quality is a discoverer
and publisher of poetry, we were
(or were, since it is unlikely that
she has changed her views) agreed.

I am,

Yours sincerely,

Kathleen Karne.

LAWRENCE DURRELL

SOMMIÈRES 15 - (Gard) 30 - France

Telephone 80.02-81

May 1958.

Dear Tambi ; I don't need of very
formal a test of your literary experience
and your gift of writing. I have had sort of university
training in editing publishing
and writing - and a long association
with all the great writers of the day.
I should say to you that you will be very lucky to
get you and I will be both in the venture. I
am back home in the world, it engulfed in a sea
of domestic irritations over trivia like sick cooks
and so on. I am also tired stiff with myself and
the world in general ; it seems to have got steadily
less and less interesting . Now nothing much remains
except blasted old age. Eh bien, I dont see no point.
For the rest Spencer Curtis Brown urged me to urge
you to embark on an autobiography, a literary one
from which he will make you a ton of money; you could
do it all on tape couldn't you ? My dear Tambi, I
press your hand and thump you on the back. Must meet
again soon

Ever yours

Lawrence Durrell

Larry D

Health Dept
P.O. Box 584
Atouba, 7.8.64

Dear Sir,

You have written
 letters to Louis & I have
 no published your
 first letter in Italy
 Sunday afternoon.
 He is out at West
 have omitted the
 part I say, you were
 unable to put out
 your ink bottle.
 He has written her
 several times but
 nothing remarkable
 need to say.
 W. S. when now?
 It is too long can
 be done. It is not
 clear can it answer

[illegible]

[illegible]

திறப்பதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுக
To open cut here.

Bombay

New town. Things are with you.
I hope your wife is well.
I am ~~concerned~~ anxious about her and pray
everything works well with you.
Love
Mammy.

My dear Gunda!

I was so happy to get
your letter and to hear all you were.

By this time you may already be the proud
father of a son or a daughter. How pleased
you must be it is.

We will be very glad if you give the
child either Baptai or my name unless
the Mother has some other name in mind.

I have been meaning to write to you for
a long time ~~but~~ have been so worried
by trying to look after Baptai's shoes
and other work that I did not have
time to sit down quietly and write
to you.

Hareend bhai has been transferred ~~again~~
to Madras for two weeks, to Bangalore for
four months and then back again to
Madras. Almost like playing General
Post Office!

Kamila was here and is leaving today
for London. She came in connection

(2)

with building a 16 story structure where
Somerset Lodge now stands. This is
Mothani's bright idea. Kamila seems
cheerful—is very affectionate and friendly
and doesn't talk of Victor at all—
she stays with him though. She is
a little Zoroastrian apart and is doing
very well. Who gives lecture to lot of
women's club on ^{the position} women in the East
and the West.

Have at last got down to sending
your parcel. 3 shawls, 6 kurtas
and 1 blanket. See if it is of any use!
— am also sending a St Xavier's memorial
in which there is a notice of Baptai's
death, a ~~small~~ ^{card} text book of a Condenser
Meeting (at the College) and a Memorial
Bazaar Programme of a Meeting held for Baptai
at the Free-Mason Hall.

Baptai was very loved. We got letters
from all over the world and they
all are so warmly worded and express
a feeling of real personal sorrow at
Baptai's death.

Amman was very moved by your

3

(3)
letter to the - Also Harriet Blair.
I wish you could have spoken at
the Conference Meeting. ^{Mr. Pineda + the girl} Zita was impressive
Father De Coven, spoke very feelingly.
He said that he had looked on Bupha
as his father and that ~~he was~~ ^{he was} Bupha
braked him like a son. Jorden Miller
spoke very well also. Frank Moran
president.

Private Heber had a nervous breakdown and is now lying flat on his back above our budget limit so we are thinking of having another architect. ^{the} Heber & man who is carrying on the litigation.

I have thought of Utman this who seems very obliging and who has studied in S. America where the climate is similar to ours.

I hope the house gets started—
or that at least ~~we~~ ^{there} the plans,
by his test. Pinner wants to build on
house but I think that it is not in
favor of his building as she is rather
difficult and not too satisfactory. I
have left the decision to him and
am awaiting his reply. As soon as the
Pinner plan is voted upon I will send it
to you for your OK. Please tell me

First fold here

BY AIR MAIL

पत्रिका

AE • OGRAMM

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combining the

150 Clif. Street

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APR 19 1961

Kayden
Haley
Kayden
Haley

1951 5/5

Se. 17's name a - press - 87

to open cut here →

Thank you for your letter and the
samples given to me.

Bombay
21 April 1966

My dearest Gundo,

Thank for your letter and the
note from Jack.

I saw Major Bachan and he
has given me 5 samples of perfumes
in different sizes and packages which
I will be pushing to you today or
tomorrow by airmail.

These perfumes are Kay-jere perfumes which
are manufactured and sold here -
bottled, packaged and sold.

1/4 oz bottle	Rs 7	(Finished perfumes)
1/2 oz "	" 14	bottled, labeled etc.)
1 1/2 oz "	" 30	

Delivery price in Bombay.
Freight price will be added. If
for if any business is done.

Major Bachan is giving these samples

so that Jack can get some
idea of the appearance of the
bottle, packing etc. If you want
exclusive perfumes from him this
is the bottling and packaging that he
can supply.

Let me know what you think of
the perfumes. There are manufactured
for those Indians who prefer French
type of scents and you will notice
that the name of all these perfumes
are also French. For eg. Mainzelle,
La Vie en Rose, Joie, de Vivre, Amande,
Diss, and Karissins.

The best plan is to come here
and investigate the possibilities.

I was delighted to learn that
you have started working on your
short stories. Keep it up, my boy!

Recently, I read all of them
and find I like them more
than before.

It will be wonderful to hear

or back appearing at last.

Four stories have already appeared in the Reporter and the New Yorker.

I believe your 'Evil Eye' story has also been published in some magazine or other.

- If you write through them or back can be published.

Dig up some incidents from your boyhood.

Can't you polish up that story you wrote earlier about some arranged marriage business.

Anyway I hope your inspiration hasn't dried and you write stories before then your previous ones.

Whatever you do work on your stories. Remember each story has to have some conclusion. Work that out and the rest will follow easily.

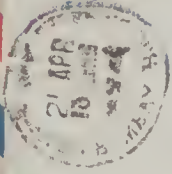
We are going to begin at the end of this week.

Do let me know how you are and what is happening year end.

Affectionately

Salis.

P.S. You don't mention the other samples. Have you got them also.



Tambimuttu

86 Horatio Street

New York NY

10014-

U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu.

1 Alexandra Heron

Backley Racton

Bombay 1. India

FIRST FOLD

if she comes. write ~~me~~ Bombay
 I know anyone who
 put her up for 2 to
 3 days. She wants Arthur
 Gregory's address.
 My dearest Qando, please write. Love
 Victor.
 I haven't heard from

you for a long time. I hope
 you are all right and able to
 work out your short stories

By this time John Culman
 must have received the second sample
 of perfume I sent. I had
 sent some earlier and Vasem
 had also sent some sample of
 After and perfume. Neither of you
 mention them.

What does Jack feel about
 coming to Tunis with you? I
 think it is the best plan — a
 business or holiday trip.

Amman and I had left
 for Kithim on the 6th and
 were going to be there for
 the duration of the season.
 We had to come back

(2) Amman was having temperature.
 Dr. Coleman saw her on the 13th
 the day we returned and said she
 would be all right in two days.
 She had had high fever in Kithim
 and was having pain in wall.
 She is all right already but still
 somewhat weak.

We are planning to return to
 Kithim on the 19th and will be
 back in Bombay in the beginning
 of June. Liknest b, Zahra and
 four of her sisters are also
 coming with us.

Amman will arrive in Bombay
 on the 19th and proceed to
 Kithim on the 20th evening.

How nice it would be if you
 could be there with us too.

Luckily I have been reading
 a lot of old New York and
 England letters and I was
 quite surprised by the amount
 of affection in them.

I suppose I am very
 lucky to have so many good

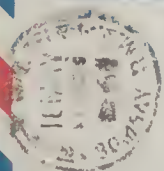
(3)
 friends. Your friends, also, like
 Tony and Lawrence have accepted
 me as a friend of theirs.
 From London - magazine I learned
 that Tony plays with Robin de
 also. I don't think that teaching and
 a little amusing. I supposed
 Robin reminds him of you!

Lawrence had asked for your
 address on the Xmas card he
 sent me. I've just written to
 him giving your new ^{letter} address.
 Claude in his infrequent ^{letter} also
 enquired about you.

Lidia has written a book novel
 and is trying to get it published.
 Claude's address is Orchard House,
 Watfield, Div. Norfolk, England.
 in case you ever wish to write
 to him.

Do drop me a line.
 It's very hot in Blag I
 suppose NY. must be equally
 unpleasant at this time of year.
 Important. Zenith Fitchell
 might be in New York on the 12
 of June as a delegate of the
 PEN Club. She will get in
 touch with

EXTRA MAIL
 PAR AVION
 एरोग्राम
 AEROGARAME



S. Lumbimulla

86 Heretic Street

New York, NY

U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD
 NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Lumbimulla

1 Ravinder Market,

Bachling Road, Bombay 1.

India

Bombay
11 Nov '65

My dearest Gundu, two
Received your letters of 7th Nov.
yesterday.

I am very pleased about your
being in the News in England.

Yesterday I wrote a letter to
John Gilman at his Fifth Avenue
address. I hope he replies soon.

Now Gundu, the position is this.
As perfumery is a new field
for Saad and company it is taking
a longer time for them to investigate
its into its purchase etc.

Vaseem has been to Kanjivud
Lucknow, the two other centres.
He will be returning to Bombay
in a day or two and then he will
send you samples of various kinds

~~I have also~~ of others with their
prices to find out which kind
you want.

I am sorry it has been taking
so long to start things this end
Have patience. As soon as

(21)

possible you will know exactly what is
available and at what price.
Major Bacha is also another avenue
worth investigating.

My ^{chief} interest is this business is that you
can make something of profit for
yourself.

Please forget about Vartanian. I
don't know anything about him and am
only interested in doing business with
someone in whom you have confidence.

I had mentioned ~~him~~ in my first
letter Vartanian's name as ~~only~~
because I was not aware you
had other contacts in the business
world. I have not mentioned V.

to Saad or Vaseem. ~~but~~ I have spoken
about Gilman to them - so that
Vartanian is not in the picture as
far as anyone of us is concerned.

Saad and Vaseem are quite keen
about this business, and I
sincerely hope that it will be a
very profitable one for all
parties.

Apart from telling Saad and asking
them to move in the matter I was
not taking any active part in the

63
business. However, now I think I should do something in it and have told Sand to get Vasum to see me as soon as he returns to Bombay.

I just read in today's paper about the electricity blackout in New York. You must have been affected too.

Please keep your end up and talk to John Gilman and see if he replies soon to my letter.

I don't even know whether Vasum had written to Gilman before going to Lucknow and Kanauj. Anyway I'll clarify the position with him on his return and write to you about it.

Can you tell me the date in which you have appeared in the English papers (or approximate ones)? I would so like to order the

book you wrote on Yoga but I don't even know the name under which it has been published. Couldn't Allan Clotts send me a copy of the book if it is still available.

Goodbye
Ammen and Hanuuf bhai send you love. It is wise going through a difficult phase. He has no job.
Affectionately, Safir.

EXETERMAN
PAR AVION
एअरमैन
AEROGRAMME



Tambimutlu

227 West. 114 Street

New York NY.

U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

FIRST FOLD

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimutlu.

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay, Bombay I.

India

Love Mukherjee
Deccan Gondw.
Bombay
14th February 1960.

I am so ashamed to be so
loopy in writing to you — I have indeed
thought at you often but just put off writing
to you from day to day.

I am so happy that you have been
working hard and that the Fourth Letter will
soon be published with your magazine.

As regards the books you want, I hoped
for them the very day I got your letter. I
will post them tomorrow.

As regards your new venture Holophrasis
I wish it all success but I must admit
that I do not like the name very much. It
has an ugly sound. All this sounds very
impressive on paper, but Gondw how are you
going to get money to print all the
different things you have in mind?

I do wish you could finish your
short stories — but I am afraid you
have ~~time~~ little time for that with your
other commitments.

2

Now as regards our divorce I was
rather surprised to learn ^{from a dinner-talk} ~~in~~ ^{dismission} conversation (about a lecture on Muslim law)
from Mukhin that there are two kinds
of divorces — the first is ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~particular~~ ^{particular} ~~or the~~ ^{or the} ~~hosted~~ ^{hosted} ~~say~~ ^{say}
revocable and the other non-revocable.

~~The~~ ^{The} ~~Revocable~~ ^{Revocable} ~~are those when the husband~~ ^{are those when the husband}
~~says once that he~~ ^{says once that he} ~~I don't quite~~ ^{I don't quite}
understand when it is non-revocable —
ours by the way comes in the
category revocable kind — that is if a
couple like us decided to undivorce,
then it could be done legally and
it would not be necessary to marry
again.

These rules were made I believe for the
Arabs who easily divorced and remarried
the same person — to stop them from
doing so — it was allowance to revoke
the divorce without marrying again 3
times, after that it ~~became~~ ^{became}
irrevocable. I think it odd.

I never ~~know~~ ^{know} knew all this before.
I had a letter from Italarjam
who has recently got married

and is now living near your father I understand.

My job is more or less a routine one - getting the magazine ready and dealing with the printers.

I don't like Patwant Singh the owner of the concern. He is most unpopular as he tries to rent out everyone. My editor Mr. Heiser is all right and I got on with him.

Father Heiser has been dead for years - perhaps you did not know that I will get in touch with Mulh.

I would certainly like to visit New York but I imagine it will be difficult to get there.

I can't help feeling that London is more your city than New York though very it must be a different from the London you knew before. Rakesh wrote to me about your spending a few days in the country with her and then having a fight and going off. What a pity. I will write to you again in a few days.

BY AIR MAIL

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

Box 144, Village Station
New York N.Y.
U.S.A.

c/o H. C. Tyabjee
Kavi-ram Station
Rachaberg Karamulla
Tamil Nadu
India

Bombay
6th April 1966

My dearest Gundu,

I was so thankful to get
your letter of 30 March.

I had already written letters
to Fred Lewis and to ^{you} immediately
on receiving Fred's letter (at his address).
Do take better care of yourself and
try to keep off drinks. It only makes
me ill as you know yourself.

Now you have something to look forward
to, your publishing and this perfume
business which will I hope bring
you to India soon with your
children.

I have written to him too and
hope to get a reply in a few
days.

Was very interested in your
description of your daughters. I'm
sure she must be a delightful.

(2)

Claude sent me the Elliot books and
I was able to get Memoirs of the
Forties' and the London Magazine
from the British Council who kindly
ordered the books from England.

I have ordered a copy of the
Harricane House book from a local
publisher. I should get it by June.

Nissim Ezekiel has is publishing a
magazine called 'Poetry India'. It is
subsidized by the Parichay Trust.

The copy subscription is Rs 6 / 2 dollars
Would you like me to send it to you.
His address is 19/21 Hamam Street, Bombay.

The sample bottles I sent Jack
were not meant to be used for
selling purposes. The ivory containers
you talk about would be no good
as the ivory absorbs the perfume till
the perfume soaks out.

But better bottles could certainly
be sent. ~~adding~~ these were only
for Jack to see whether he liked
the perfume.

As regards your article I'll

contact Paternoster Perfumes people. My
have a good library of books and I
may come across pamphlets that I
could send you.

I will do this very soon. The
best plan would be for each one
you to come and see for
yourselves.

If I know you both are coming,
I could interest many concerning so
that you could pick and choose what
you want to do business with.

I have invited each to stay
with us during his visit.
I have no idea what the exact
offer is or what they are.

Tell me what things you want
to find out and I'll find you
the information pronto!

I could send you The Bride's
book at Bantam or have the
few relevant passages typed and sent on
to you.

I can't tell you how thankful I am
to get your letter and know that you
have got hold of yourself again.
Love,
Honkey.



Tambimuttu

86 Horatio Street

New York, NY 14

1014

U. S. A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

FIRST FOLD

Received your second letter just now.
Thank you.

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu.

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay, Bombay, India.

Will write to you with love & affection
My dear Gonda,
Bombay
22 Sep 1966

I was delighted to get your letter with the poem you have written.

It's such good news about your film venture with Tush. I hope it finishes soon and that you both visit us here.

It you can let me have Dr Mishra's address I could contact him and take him about.

I've spoken to a doctor friend and she could take him to all the institutions he would want to visit.

I wonder whether Tug Mohan has written to you. I had met him a few days back and he had taken your address and said he would write to you.

He said he has a lot to do with documentary films and so it would be a good thing for you to contact him.

(2)

His address is 11 Greenh Precht Colony, Santa Cruz East, Bombay 55. He spoke most affectionately of you.

Zeenuk baba is back and very pleased with her trip abroad. Yesterday she gave a talk of ~~her~~ on her travels at Hill's School in Koda. We had been to the Yakeel sisters with Shamu if you remember. I could not go as it was raining hard.

The last two weeks have been rather unhappy ones. There were two deaths in rather tragic circumstances. Tugbol, son of Gultana baba and grandson of Chachi of Damer park who was in the air force and doing brilliantly was in a plane with five others which crashed. He escaped with minor injuries but dashed back to the burning plane to rescue his comrades. He got v. badly burnt himself and died on the 6th in Delhi. He had a semi-voluntary funeral in Bombay. It was only 23. Gultana baba is taking it very bravely. We have been going to her place nearly every day. Your! The other death was of a father

(3)
wife who took an overdose of sleeping pills. This girl is the daughter of Fatima Ismail, the social worker whom you may have met.

Since the last two months I have joined the YWCA and started taking bridge lessons. The course will be finished by the end of the month. I will be playing for another three months with three other ladies who learnt the game with me ~~about~~ the other club and after that Mrs Lyman will give advanced lessons and finish the course. Mrs Lyman is a charming person. One of her sons is in New York, I think, in the Foreign Service.

I started taking Hindi lessons but had to give them up as the other pupils all knew something of the language. I've bought two books and will learn up the alphabet and then join on class this time! My wife has me again soon.

Josephine's address is 854, Mt Pleasant Road, Toronto 12, Canada. She will be v. pleased to hear from you. She has asked me to keep on writing to her as she feels homesick!



Tambimuttu

c/o Ananda Ashram

P.O. Box 212-C-1

Monroe

N.Y.

U. S. A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

Karuna is coming here for good as the 27th I am very thrilled. I hope she settles down happily.

Have you left 86 Horatio street. New York. NY.?

address now 227 W. 11th street
let me know.

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Beach Bay Road.

Bombay, India.

FIRST FOLD



From Apple

7th January, 1969

Tambimutu,
26A Pont St. Mews,
Off Walton St,
S.W.3

Dear Tambi,

You are a naughty man but you are my friend. *and I am your friend*
I am also an admirer of your poetry work and you are
a welcome guest here expect when I am very busy and then
you must not come because your charm and personality act
upon us as a disruptive force. But you must not use this
address as either an office or a mailing address because
it will lead to confusion and complications and other
negative elements, none of which will help you or me or
us or them, the public. Please be a good pal and treat
me as one but until such time as the situation changes
we cannot be in business together.

We love you,

Derek Taylor of Apple

Net Sw3 → SW1 ←

R
LONDON W 1
No 3169

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POST OFFICE
SPECIAL
DELIVERY



LONDON
7.1.69

GREAT BRITAIN
3 1
POSTAGE PAID
[mail 1087]

Please Forward



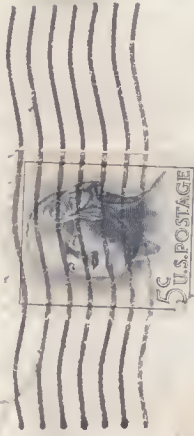
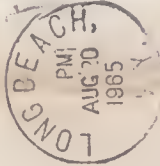
Tambimuttu

C/o Miss K. Raine
9 Paulsons Square
London SW3



T. Tambimuttu
338, East 87th Street
New York N.Y.
U.S.A.

Zukofsky's Arise,
85 E 4 St Arise
tonite @ 8:30 PM



Mr. T Tamburino
86 Horatio Street
New York 14, N.Y.

Mine!

OR 5-7627

832

8-512

53-69MUS 6657

~~Handwritten scribbles~~

mp

Leonard Hamilton
516-7513062

23 Hutton Place

Columb 7

14-3-57

My dear Tambi,

Thanks very much for your prompt
reply and warm invitation to Rhini. She is
leaving Ceylon on 22nd March & will fly direct
to London where she will spend a week.

From London she will take BOAC
BA 509 on 30th March reaching Idlewild, New
York about 7.15 a.m. on 31st March. As it is
a Sunday I'm afraid no one from the State Dept
will go to meet her. Will you like a dear
beck to you offer to meet her at the airport?
It will make such a difference to her to be met
at the air-port. It is an unearthly hour
to ask you to go but in case you get late could
you get through to some official & ask him
to give her a message? Rhini would like
to stay with Sajia & you for a day or two
till she goes to Washington. Is it presuming
too much on you kind ^{intended} M: & M: Charles
she has ~~asked~~ ^{informed} M: & M: Charles

Beebush of her arrival. M: Beebush is Rhini's
come to the airport. M: Beebush is Rhini's.
Ondectje from Ceylon & a great friend of Rhini's.
She is the girl who went to the M.K. with us.

They live in Long Island and it may be too early
for them to get in by 7 a.m.

I shall ask Lake Hance to post you
a copy of the Daily News Cooking Book & send a
subscription to the daily paper & Sunday Observer.
Please pay it back in dollars to Rohini. She gets
quite a good allowance for 60 days but if she wants
to spend more time in the USA she has to find the
money. She will give you all the news in Ceylon.

I was interested to hear Sapie had spent
a few months in India. Her people must have
been very happy to see her.
Rohini will have to go to Washington
soon to be orientated so she will not stay long
in New York on her arrival. Later I expect she
will have to spend quite a bit of time in New
York covering photographic work. She does not
know yet what programme has been arranged.
It will be a relief both to her & to me to know
she can be with friends when she first gets to
New York. We have been glad to hear of your success.

I shall follow you news with interest.

With love to you both

Yours sincerely,
Ranjana or Raj

J. N. Love Jr
118 Penn St
Coudersport
Pa
Washington 3.

CH 2-7362
Rm 2
Mr. M.

Abdul Gaffar Khan
Aziz

بالريد الجوي
AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

空郵



J. Tan Linette Esq.
338 East - 87 - S.
New York
N. Y.
U S A

34 A Half Moon Lane
London SE 24

Apr. 16th 1968

Dear Tambo.

I was very sorry to hear about your troubles, and have been wondering what I could do to help; but my own life has been miserable and difficult since last year, when Anne, my wife, left me. Are you in touch with Pamela Brady? She's gone off to France with Philip O'Connor, but she still has her house in London, I think, and might be able to help with accommodation and/or money. I seem to remember her saying that she was in touch with you - but that was before she left for France. It was quite a few months ago. You will find things in England very different, if you come over, as I hope you will; and I think it would be best for you to finish your book in America if you possibly can, before coming over. People are very hard pressed financially over here, and I'm afraid you wouldn't get the kind of help you need. If you come over when you've done the Tantra book you should be able to raise some money here for an English edition; and you'd then be able to work on the autobiographical book over here. Incidentally, I'm sure that you'd find a publisher here for anything you write about the old PL days - your work on the magazine and PL editions. You might also get an Arts Council grant to write your memoirs; but I think you should get the Tantra book out of the way first - preferably without borrowing money on what is due for Tantra, so that you'll have some money to live on for a while. Perhaps Pamela can make that possible.

P.S. I mentioned you in in a review I did for The Nation, of Keith Douglas's work; but the review doesn't seem to have appeared - at least they didn't send me a copy - nor the money!

The Eastern Bank, Limited,

(INCORPORATED IN ENGLAND.)

ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO
THE EASTERN BANK LIMITED.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
EASTERTIDE.

P.O. Box No 148.

Colombo 12. 12. 1949

My dear Mary,
When your call came through I was
so surprised that for a few minutes I was at a
loss for words. In fact I have not still got over
two aspects of it. The first is that when you went
away I never expected to see you back and the second
and much more important was the experience of talking
to someone quite so famous as you. Believe me I
hardly know what I said to you, but whatever
I did must have sounded so silly that I regret
I could make amends by writing this note to you
now.

Can you lunch with me tomorrow afternoon?
If you are free please drop in at the Bank at
12.45 pm. I shall then have one hour and fifteen
minutes to spare. We can go along and get some
Chinese food somewhere in the Fort. If you are
coming ring me up before 12 o'clock. If you
are not able to make it let's have tea together
tomorrow afternoon. I find you are due to return

at the Y.M.C.A. at 5-15 pm. Tomorrow. If you
drop in at the Bank at 4-15 pm we can chat
our tongues off in the interval. The Bank is
barely 100 yards away from the Y.M.C.A. If
neither of these things are possible I insist you
come and spend ~~the~~ Sunday at home with me.
I do not know whether you can stand noise
^{so} but I must warn you I have a house full of
kids.

In any case ring me up and let me know
which of these plans will suit. The last suggestion
I insist upon. ~~Whatever~~ About that you can
let me know during the course of the week.

Yours sincerely

John P.

31 BURLINGTON AVENUE
KEW GARDENS
RICHMOND
SURREY

5th December 1965

My dear Tambi,

I was delighted to get your letter and to hear some of your news. A friend of mine, Ruth Orbach, wife of a Labour M.P., is flying to New York on Tuesday, and as I have just managed to get 3 extra copies of the London Magazine from the Publishers (it is not yet out in the bookshops, a week late) I am asking her to very kindly fly them over to you. She will either

post them in New York or deliver them
by hand to you. She's a very nice
person — American herself, born in
N.Y. I think.

Yes, of course I remember Hector
Whistler's designing the original cover
used in the first 2 numbers —
but I had thought that the idea
of the Lyre Bird originated in Whitfield
Strout, although it was of course first
carried out by Lucian Fovand on No 3.
Am I not right in this? Didn't
that curious chap Herbert Blackburne,
a sort of commercial designer, have
something to do with it? I feel
sure that you thought of the Lyre
Bird early on, but didn't use it

until the Third Number.

Yes, I have a copy of Cass's reprint of your T.S. Eliot Symposium - got it last month. It has been well reproduced.

I am very annoyed with Alan Ross for printing that silly article by Gavin Ewart alongside of mine in the L.M. I wouldn't have given him mine if I'd known he was going to do that. I knew he'd the idea of an article by Gavin Ewart, but I thought Gavin Ewart would produce something less stupid and imbecile than that.

Lucian is around - I run into him occasionally. I'll contact Larry Jurell and also any younger writers for you

if I run into them. But I don't
move in those circles much these days.

Gavin Maxwell has produced a new
best-seller — an auto biography — with an
illustration of him sketched by me, from
our school days. He is having fabulous
success with his books. And I remember
he was always bottom of the class, at
school.

Isn't it amazing to think that we're
coming into the "fifties" — unbelievable
how life slips away. Having got so
far, we'll both go right on, probably
into the eighties + nineties. My father
is now 86 !!

I look forward to more news of you,
and seeing some of your book productions —
and perhaps will meet again one day —
Yours ever
Tony

61 Wand Place Colombo
Sri Lanka
March 9th 1964

to the highest

thing in the world - Law - Union -
my dear Sam - I thank

you so much for your letter.
I must answer your questions but

first. I think you would
like England as I have
always done, but I doubt

the revival of P.L.W.Y.
being a possible - Kalkam
would be the right person
to advise you I should

the other hand I should
think India would have
much to offer you or Nepal
or Bhutan. There may be
much you could work to in - during the
various

about perhaps? I have been
very interested in Hinduism &
spend all my spare time actually
practising it as well as
no proper form
can, with what I gather from
Swami's books + I have fallen on
well than - I think is
to something in like - This
the ripple which filled
was a vibration of spirit which
we when we spiritual matter
or talked of my to yesterday
I was taken we
later I was
later who gave has given
this vibration + has
blessing. Carl & I have started to
during the

happen. They are small English
 sort of miracles which have
 opened my eyes to the way
 as the Chinese would put it.
 This is what I would like
 to follow for the rest of my
 life - I can call up this
 vibration it will and
 all that I wish for just
 away from me - shoes, just
 magically - if there is pain
 it stops, my impossible
 lamp falls away - I had
 become rather a boozier -
 This has helped me - But
 if it has the a dedicated life
 to be followed every weekend of
 the day. When I stop it - it leaves
 the day - me - So, I have to some

පළමුව මෙතනින් තවත් පිටුපසින් මුද්දරයක් මුද්දරයක් First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION
 මගින් ලිවීම
 விமானக் கடிதம்
 Aerogramme



J. K. - Tambinathu
 Box 131
 Village Station
 N. Y. 14
 New York
 U.S.A.

දෙවැනි මෙතනින් තවත් පිටුපසින් මුද්දරයක් මුද්දරයක් Second fold here.

යවත්තාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය
 அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலாகமும்
 Sender's name and address

මෙයින් ලියුමක කිසිවක් බො නොකිසිය යුතුය. එසේ
 කිසිතෙහෙයින් ඊට වැඩිපුර අයකරනු හෝ සාමාන්‍ය තැපෑලෙන්
 යවනු හෝ ඇත.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்திலுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்துனுப்பப்படு
 மாஸின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
 பூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure ; if it does it will be
 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

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 First fold here.

V. K. Supramaniam
B. A. F. P
Advocate.

Tanjore
26. 2. 48

Dear Mr. Champinatti,

I suppose that you should be knowing me, your late grandfather of a kinship - who was a famous writer, editor & Tamil scholar was a personal friend of mine & so have been several other relatives.

Now coming to the subject: you know my son alagu S. L. Ramaswami Barai. Law. He was called to the bar in 1942 and was expected to

return immediately. He has not done so yet. His passage money was in deposit with Thos Cook & Son for a number of years & was lately drawn by him with my consent, as he wrote to us that he was not in good health and that he was expecting some literary award which he said he would utilise for his passage.

His mother has been very much attached to him and expecting his return every day. She is now suffering from high blood pressure & heart attacks owing to worry

due to her son's non-return for several ~~years~~ years. I have been also subjected to asthma for some years & am very weak now. If my son finds it difficult to get passage money, I shall immediately arrange with Thos Cook & Son to get him a passage on hearing a reply soon.

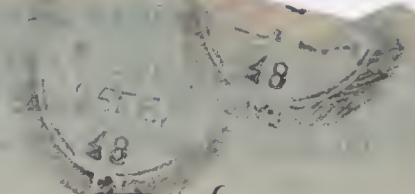
I humbly request you to see him in person on the receipt of this letter and send him home without any delay to save the life of his mother.

She is somewhat deranged also. On his return to Ceylon, I will make him quite comfortable & get him a suitable appointment. Arrangements have already been made for this purpose. If he is willing to follow his literary pursuit, he can do so & there is scope for that also.

I am confident that you will attend to my request soon. My expense that you will incur on behalf of my son, I shall remit to you, on hearing from you.

Following the family tradition, you have already made a name in England as a poet of great repute & we Tamils people are proud to hear of your achievements. With high regards,

Yours sincerely,
V. K. Supramaniam



Thambimuttu Esu
 poetry - London
 London

1892

from
 A. R. Supramaniam
 Advocate
 Falmouth
 Ceylon



LEND A MAN
 ON

112, Highgate Road
 N. 12, Highgate
 London N. 12
 23.8.75

My dear Elizabeth,

I am sorry I did not write to you
 since the 15th. But every year I remember
 you in my prayers on your birthday.
 I am a little old fashioned guy.

I have been trying to get a
 post as a teacher of English in
 England. I have written all details
 to Pauline. She sent me 1000

to him too. Will at the possible
 for you to help me in any

way?

Three of my children are out
 of the island now. You have
 not any fourth child. Father in
 London. I hear he is in Southampton
 now. My last child Nivola
 will be going to you live in
 October.

He has always told me that
 they had not you in London.
 They have removed my copy
 of Harper & Queen with the extract
 from your autobiography. I
 have been asking a letter from
 Alvaro. Please write him the
 address. I am anxious to get a
 lot of news of you.

வலான கிரைவ் லேசுநன் கிழிந்தன.
கிறப்பதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள்.

2858 Greenwich St.
San Francisco
Calif. 94123
Dec. 20 '76

My dear uncle,

I received your letter and the pamphlets regarding your book about a week ago. As it had been sent by first class mail it took some time to reach me. I sure was glad to hear from you. But I don't remember your coming to see me in a police car at Taffna. Guess I was too small. I would love to have a copy of the book you are publishing. As I am in pretty bad financial straits it will have to be complimentary. You have mentioned that you will be back in the States in a few months time. If you do come to San Francisco, it would be nice to meet a long lost uncle. I have to move from the above address by the end of the month. Therefore, if you are coming

A. V. Tambimuttu
2858 Greenwich St.
San Francisco
Calif. 94123
U.S.A.

USA/22c

AEROGRAMME
VIA AIRMAIL
PAR AVION

Tambimuttu
The Seashore Press
14 Cornwall Gardens
LONDON SW7 9AN

2 Second fold

Additional message area

to San Francisco got the new address
from Pattman. I will write to
John later or soon or possible.
I still am not ~~through~~ through with
this newspaper's account. Otherwise I
would have replied earlier.
do us
Agencies

After talking with you
on the telephone a few
weeks ago, I finally mailed
the necklace which Safia
gave me for Shakuntala.

And today I'm sending you
a little package of
handkerchiefs which Safia
thought you might like
to have. They had belonged
to her father.

I'm mailing them
to you now because
I won't be moving into
my apartment in New York

all is going well with you.
How are you? Hope

Dear Fambi,

Feb. 23/2

Darien, Conn.

140 Christie Hill Rd

for a couple of months.

Best wishes to you,
Fambi,

Betty Bowtby

23rd. October '64

My dear Dada-Tambi,

Sorry I have taken such an age to reply to your exciting and hopeful letter. The fact is I have had a constant stream of visitors at my house, the two last being a dear friend of mine from England and Anne. (Mummy) Their presence rendered the writing of letters - or anything else for that matter, quite out of the question. I was very ~~glad~~ glad to have them but am now quite relieved to have comparative peace again. There is never anything approximating peace in my immediate vicinity and I am finally beginning to realise that this is due as much to my own desire to be surrounded by people and madness as to any local state. I am trying, however, to establish a reputation for being at work during certain times of the day so that I can have some quiet time to think, if not to work. The book, as I am sure that I told you earlier, is finished but requires a very great deal of revision and sculpturing. With the aid of a large dictionary and the invaluable Mr. Fowler (Mod. Eng. Usage) I hope to be able to do this. The weather, as one expects down here, continues fine and boscy and the warm southern nights, imbued with the soft fragrance of tuber roses, (called here, somewhat ambiguously - Damas de noche -) are very conducive to love - or whatever happens when two people tangle together in what have always seemed to be slightly ridiculous positions and have orgasms. When dealing with the Spanish (capital S would be too grand for these types) it is better not to speak of love which I find simply confuses the issue. In fact, though I have obtained a halting competence in this patois, (Andalusian is the very worst of the Spanish Dialects) I find it much better not to speak at all ~~when~~ when acting out rituals such as I spoke of above. The do it quite well - but when questioned come up with the most unsatisfactory and basic comments. These I will not indure. I hope some of all that is clear, rereading I find I have been unnecessarily obscure - yet does one want ones little secrets falling into the wrong hands?

I am looking forward to hearing at what stage in your activities you have now reached and who is helping you and when we will be able to see the results. Sounds very matter of fact put that way, but you know how concerned I am and thought that the slightly off-hand way in which you spoke about your health was somewhat ominous. Who has been keeping and eye on you, pray? I shall not be able to get to New York in the foreseeable future because there is simply no money in the kitty and I am living at a very reduced standard here, just to get this book written and out. Must catch up with other neglected friends now - how are Jack and Philippe? Please a swer soo est!

much love as always from *Billy Brown*

Havenwenz Rgale.
10 Feb '65. PUNDULOYA.

My dear Tambi:

That my
 EDWARDS
 mentioned
 on 21st Jan. 1965 in
 his - 28. Cause. In many respects.
 within a space of 5 yrs he acquired a
 100% Est. at Ratteta. - the district.
 - about 50 acres. no property in
 - Edwards (Voluntary) Edward was is
 - all living in Paris. - Edwards
 - down in the house built by his wife
 & children. He has a left to him a
 - wife and 4 daughters. Edwards
 - of 8 were living to live about

I have shut them.
I met your father
since the Secretary in Dec. He
told me that my letter addressed
New York Bonds, for himself & wife -
~~except him~~ but his was under-
stood. Perhaps, I attributed that to
mistake and so sent.

Book Plans: Topic The Editor, Will
which is willing and honest his
leader is for the society. Editor
the next publication. Editor
for an article. Editor. 1965-1966
and. This is time to be taken

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

ഗുവൺ ഗവൺ

விமானவக் கடிதம்
Aerogramme

Aerogramme



Port. T. TAMBINUTTU.
86 HORATIO STREET.
NEW YORK 14 N.Y.
U.S.A.

தேவதரவிமேதனத்தின் கவிதை. பின்பு இங்கே மடியுங்கள். Second fold here.

සිව්වැන්නේ නම සහ ලිපිනය

அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலகாதது.

Sender's name and address

உரி விவரங்கள்
HARRIE - KANJINH.
ess
HAYENWEIA ESATE

FINAL

ගුවන් පිටුමක කිසිවක් බහා නොතිබිය යුතුය. එසේ තිබුනහොත් ඊට වැඩිපුර අයකරනු හෝ භාමානස තැපෑලෙන් යවනු හෝ ඇත.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்துப்பயன்பி
மாயின் மெலிதிக் கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

உலகக் கிராம மெதுவாகிப் புகழ்கிறது. இதற்கு இங்கே ஸ்டாப்கள்.
To open cut here.

My dear Tamara,

I do feel very anxious about the last point, indicating the editorial situation in Ceylon. My forecast has turned accurate. Back again after 9 yrs of struggle UNP is in power. Bradley is moving to J.R. Deputy Commissioner 17 Mawabais. Also, you friend Gyaniwe Corea is planning to join the cabinet. I was moving in your matter with the heads of the parties. Your most valued allies are but an empty promise that they have disappointed. Left. Adds the UNP is breaking its front to solve the economic problem of the country. The standard of living and the unemployment problem. All an uphill task. Indeed, I am confident that for service will make these problems the best of his ability with the country making friends of J.R. (Richie) confident. I will not be surprised if the mantle of the Premiership some day falls perhaps sooner than later on Dr. R. and Dudley will be the next C.G. The Federal party and Tamil Congress comprising 17 members have joined hands for Dr. Dudley's National Front and both intend to replace Simaravatsa dictatorial regime.

Ceylon at last we Ceylonese Indians have been able to breathe the fresh air of democracy. The National Growth Realises that the Jewish trade should be promoted with adequate publicity and propaganda machinery & material to earn foreign exchange. This is a lesson that it taught the previous regime in regard to corruption and my views and ideas I expressed to many an MP then urging them to have a Parliament and appoint you as Tourist Trade Commissioner in London, Paris or New York. Surely, no Jew, could pick a person other than you who had lived well over a 1/2 century in UK & US and done everything for Ceylon as in the capacity of an unofficial Ambassador. I feel you will now be able to do all your efforts & your literary talents will be directed by the U.N.P. Hence, for the best personal letters to the Premier, Dudley Binanayake - Secretary J.R. Jayawardene & Economic

say to the Cabinet. Government
 is advancing your election which they
 are sure to approve.
 I meet your brother Pichay
 Tambimuttu, new Assistant Health
 Dept. Officer, Secetary to the
 Govt who urged me to write to
 you without delay, appreciate
 the for current Political situa-
 tion and suggesting the immense
 possibilities awaiting you. He also
 tells me that your book of
 Short Stories got published
 recently. Probably you posted
 it away by Air Mail. I would like to
 him. I post him a copy. I would
 you publish the following poems
 in one of the leading Journals
 or magazines in U.S.A.
 I have a daughter of late for Binu-margat
 a Malay Surtana. Give the Herald at Oxford.
 The single daughter of a brilliant father
 many more talents obscured. I am a poor
 pity. Such talents obscured. I am a poor
 who defied public opinion to push through
 On the unenviable road. The road is still
 U.S.A. democracy, what was the fate
 that was defying a socialist state.
 At last! fresh air of democracy now breath
 with sincere boldness. I am a poor
 the poems. National shop of State
 Christy Kandiah.

මෙම ලේඛනය (පළමුව) මුද්‍රණය කර ඇත. පළමුව මුද්‍රණය කර ඇත. First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

ලේන් පිළිම
 விமானக் கடிதம்
 Aerogramme



Poet T. TAMBIMUTTU
 [Subscribed] 86 HORATIO STREET
 New York 14 N.Y.
 NEW YORK 14 N.Y.
 U.S.A.

දෙවනුව මෙතුනින් තවත්ක. (පළමුව) මුද්‍රණය කර ඇත. Second fold here.

යවන්නාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය
 அனுப்புவாரின் பெயர் விவரம்
 Sender's name and address
 CHRISTIE-KANDIAH.
 HAVENWATER
 FUNDULOYA.

ලේන් පිළිමක කිසිවක් බහා නොකියිය යුතුය. එසේ
 තිබුනහොත් ඊට වැඩිපුර අයකරනු හෝ සාමාන්‍ය තැපෑලෙන්
 යවනු හෝ ඇත.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினால் வேறு ஏதாவது வலத்தனுப்பி
 மாவின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் ஏற்படும்படி அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
 மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be
 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

'පළමුව' මුද්‍රණය කර ඇත. පළමුව මුද්‍රණය කර ඇත.
 'පළමුව' මුද්‍රණය කර ඇත. පළමුව මුද්‍රණය කර ඇත.

Rt. 8, Box 168
Austin, Texas 78703
May 15th, 1968

Dear Tambimuttu,

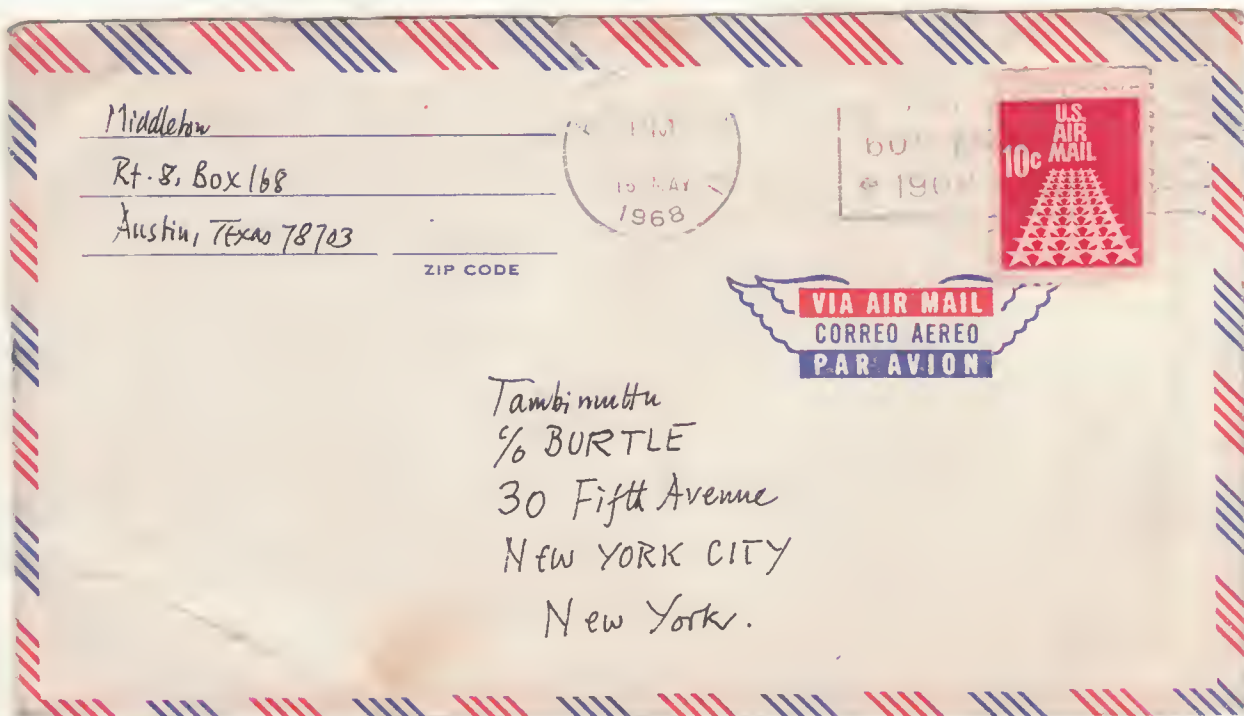
I have been asked by somebody "who wishes to remain anonymous" to send you 120 dollars, and I enclose a cheque for that amount, with best wishes and hope that this will be acceptable to you. The money comes not from me, nor from anybody whom I know personally: I'm just acting as mediator, since I happen to be in the USA.

The instructions which I have are to send the money to you c/o "Burtle"; might I ask that either you or Mr. Burtle send me a very brief acknowledgment or receipt for the check?

With very best wishes
and with love from the well-wisher,

Yours,

Christopher Middleton
Christopher Middleton



Dec 6.

My dear James Safiya,

I'm glad you seem
to be off to a flying start in
America. If you can keep
piling up dollars at the rate
of 100 for 45 wts. you'll be
quite a success. I suppose
you are thinking of starting

Poe Wg N.Y.:

I am sending you a
poem mine which appeared in
the Daily News a week back.
I would if you think it good
enough could you get it published
in a periodical or paper or

anything like that.
I have come down in
my Inter-exam. I am sitting
again next July
~~For~~ Safiya promised
to write to me but I suppose
she's too busy getting
acclimatised to the place.
- Let me know what chances
there are of getting songs
published there. I could write
a couple of sentimental ones.
And if you like this poem
I shall send you more.
When are you going?
to contribute to the "Reserve"?

I have applied for a post at
Radio Carlin. By the way
passed an audition and am
giving my first programme
of light Classical songs on the

17th inst:
Josephine + Frank and
quite happy. They were to go
to England in 1954 - Frank
being sent by the Depart-

ment below
If necessary I could send
you the work of other Carlins
or less in case, as I want
to publish any thing I feel we
know.

Love
Yours a few hours
Chrys



Mr. T. A. M. B. M. T. U., Esq.,
c/o Dr. K. Stewart,
7 St. Marks Pl., 3rd Floor, Park Avenue,
N. Y. 16
AMERICA

Chris Tamm
Medical House

POEM

*It is peace to know you are there, and I, here,
Though all between lurks the pain, yet unknown.*

*Haven't we known already our fulfilment con-
dicted?*

—Driftwood cast by the ebb of our blood—

*Heard, when bewildered we lie,
The carrion cry, "Is this the end, the very end?"
Felt, its circling fire, weaving yet another spasm
Of the here and the now—teaching us confining
joy.*

*We have followed the thud of the heart down
familiar paths,*

*But ah! in reverie, the echoes voice but longing,
When, in the quiet afterglow, the beads form,
heavy,*

Weighing down our spent embrace.

*And yet, this is peace I know, with you there,
and I, here.*

And all between, lurks the pain still unknown.

CHRYSTAMBIMUTTU.

11 Ely Place
Dublin 2

My dear Tambr.

Thanks very much for your Christmas Card. Now Tambr you know I love you but you cannot shout at me on the phone and scold me. I was the one who wrote you and those letters you said I never answered were not answered because of the way poets live. And you should understand that of all people I am afraid to write you if you scold me all the time! But I would like to hear from you. I am under an honorable contract to Knopf which my parents are happy about. I cannot be dishonest in my dealings and that's that. The last few times I talked with you in the last 6 years you scolded me. I love you anyway but you have to be nice to me and not frighten me away. How are you? anyway? and what are you doing these days? I am writing away as usual and I'm writing street ballads and songs. I don't lead a literary life at all and never send my poems anywhere but I am writing very constantly just the same. The less I see of poets the more I write poetry!!! But I would love to hear

from you. If you didn't scold me
 tell me the news. Forgive my
 faults. (We all have them!) are
 you ever going to leave that
 hell-hole New York? You are quite
 mad all together to stay there

Searr anseo
 Cut here

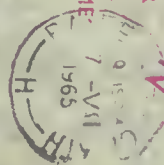
má bíonn éinn isciú leis an aerliam seo is leis an gnáthpost a seolpar i.
 If anything is enclosed this letter will be sent by ordinary mail.

Amm agus seoláir an tseoltóra

Sender's name and address

Clairín D. D. 11-18
 11 Ely Place
 Dublin 2
 Ireland

PAR AVION
 AIR LETTER
 Aerliam
 AÉROGRAMME



T. T. T. T. T.
 86 West 14th St.
 New York 14,
 New York
 U.S.A.

I never want to see N.Y. again!
 It corrupts and vulgarizes. Everything
 important in life and beauty is of no account
 there. And all the silly snobisms and
 ridiculousness are what make life go there
 for must leave! Come to Ireland!
 Write to your poet - poet sweet. Tell
 me all the news. Give some good new poems! Love
 Claire

31 July, '68

Stirling House
Greenport, L.I.

Dear Tammi:

Delighted to hear you're working

on your Autobiography! What fun - But I'm sorry we missed you when you visited nearby; we've gotten into this habit of never answering the phone, a tiresome & exasperating to one & all -

I hear Ruten is off the sauce for good. Can this be true? I do hope so. (As you know, I gave it up nine years ago - not one drop, my dear - & have been quite active cerebrally ever since. Chiefly ~~on~~ with a polyslot Dictionary of vernacular plant-names, which is being to one & all --- 30 languages, and probably close to 250,000 names, with their respective etymologies -)

Occasionally I have doubts about this course myself, wondering who in the world would ever publish the damn thing - (Think of the cost!) Luckily it will be 4 or 5 more years before I wind it up. New info constantly comes in, and the main thing is, it keeps me busy -

Rupert, on the other hand, actually brought out his Monograph of North American ASTRAGALUS (two massive volumes) a couple of years ago, and this, in the correct circles, is considered to be the final word on the subject - He's now at work on a treatment of a related genus, which will take him another 2 or 3 years to complete (I guess). So that's the news from here! Monastic.

I was touched by the tone of your letter, which assumed we had only seen each other practically a week ago - And pleased to hear you're not returning to England - The U.S. is hell in many ways but (I quote Rupert, who has been back to his homeland on several short trips) l'Angleterre is infinitely worse -

Please drop us a card whenever you plan to visit eastern L.I., like the Hamptons or something - the phone situation being what it is. I think you'd like the set-up here. Much better than Poughkeepsie!

Love from us both,

Dwight

Yellow Springs, Ohio, September 11
Dear Mr. Bishop
I have just received your letter of the 10th
and am glad to hear from you.

Dear Mr. Bishop:

I have just received your letter of the 10th, which
has just arrived in my hands. I have been thinking
about it for some time, and I am glad to hear from
you. I am sure that you are doing well, and I
hope that you are enjoying your work. I am sure
that you are doing it very well, and I hope that
you are enjoying it very much. I am sure that you
are doing it very well, and I hope that you are
enjoying it very much.

I am sure that you are doing it very well, and I
hope that you are enjoying it very much. I am sure
that you are doing it very well, and I hope that
you are enjoying it very much.

I am sure that you are doing it very well, and I
hope that you are enjoying it very much.

Very truly yours,
Mary C. Bishop

Nov 9, 1968

Dear Tambi:

I just got a letter from Christopher Spence who says that he knows nothing about shipping parcels to you. He has the package now and is holding it for me to pick up. I don't know when I'll get to NYC, so now what. It weighs 27 lbs and the most they'll take for shipment to England is 22 lbs. If sent by ^{regular} mail, it will take 5 months, according to the mailman, and air shipment will cost up to \$24 per package [it'll take two any way]. Now what do you suggest?

We vote tomorrow. I was going to vote for Dick Gregory but it seems that we can't write-in in Massachusetts, so I'll end up voting for Socialist-Labor which is on the ballot. As much as I hate Nixon, I can't possibly vote for Humphrey who is not only a sell-out but who is supported by the Daley's.

One thing is certain. America will get what it deserves and it looks as though regression is upon us.

At any rate, let me know what to do about you mss.

Shekinah checked England on the map today. She doesn't think it's very far away.

Shakuntala Sofia Tambimuttu

51 Ash Street

Brockton, Mass.

Dear Tambi,

Shakuntala is asleep now, but I must write without her permission upon her writing paper. Mine ran out with all the applications I have been sending. The future is very insecure yet - so far as jobs go, but I have been offered a new contract for next year at this school so I won't go hungry if I can't locate myself elsewhere. Exams are this week and I'm up to my ears in both creating and marking them. Since my teaching is so unorthodox I really don't know how to test it. Each exam takes hours to make up and the girls finish it in no time



1
Tambimuttu
86 Horatio Street,
New York 14, New York

Please let me know by the end of
this week, when you're coming up
My vacation starts Saturday for two
weeks and I'll be running all over
creation tracking down jobs, etc
If you could decide when to come -
this coming weekend is ideal - I'll
be sure to be here with Shakuntala.
She misses you and often talks
about you, so be sure to get here.

Esther.

St. Ignace Rectory
Long Beach, New York, 11561

My dear Brother,

Thanks for your letter. I wish you a happy birthday on 15th. I enclose \$10 for your birthday. Please acknowledge immediately as I will be worried if you don't.

Paulinus complains that you sent Christmas cards to all except him. He wants to know if it is because he goes out of his way to publicize you every time he has a chance. He says if you write to J. R. Jayawardene he is sure to do something for you now that he is second in command to Dudley Senanayake. He also wants a copy of your book on Marianne Moore.

I received a copy for which thanks.
Try to take solid protein food (meat, fish, eggs) all unsalted. Salt substitutes can be used. No liquor at all. Vitamin B tablets and Iron tablets at every meal. I wish I could send you more money but I myself have not the money to buy the insulin and other drugs I have to take. I have had three comas - hepatic comas. I was taken to St. Vincent's hospital in a coma and came out of it gradually. I had not your phone number or address to contact you. The next coma may be my last.
Please write a letter to Paulinus. And write to me immediately.

Love

Arnman



Mrs. T. Tambimuttu
86, Horatio Street
New York 14, N.Y. 10014

24 Aug 65

My dear brother,

Thanks for letter. Sorry to hear about your collar bone. It will take a long time to heal and you must be careful.

Paulinus did not ask for news. He had a series of questions all of which I listed in my letter to you. Why you did not send him a Christmas card, whereas you sent all other brothers & sister. He wanted a copy of your book on Marianne Moore. Why you are not refusing that fellow Kaulbach who goes about showing your letter to editors and publishers to show them that he is acquainted with you in order to secure a job for himself. There were some other questions also which I forgot now but you will find them in the letter I sent you.

Re the 2 books Joseph wanted I wrote to the publishers (Messrs. O. Pagan & Bro. Inc. 289, Bleeker Street, New York 14) asking them to send the books to Joe and send me the bill but they never answered. One book costs \$3.50 and the other \$7.50. Can you get them sent as a gift from me (otherwise he will have to pay heavy customs duties) by 1st class passenger boat, registered, and if possible insured. I will send you the money. If you haven't the names of the books I can send them. Please attend to this soon & let me know, I had money when I first wrote to the company. Now I have to beg from someone (as I did for your birthday) to send the money. But send I will.

Please reply immediately

Love

Annex.

My Dear Son.

1-2-65

Thanks for your letter and
Christmas Greetings.

We had a terrible cyclone
during the eve of Christmas
which destroyed Post and
Telegraph connection. Drought
still continues over the island
Scarcity of food stuffs and
soaring cost of living exist.
Illness is prevalent.

Unless my children help
me, I won't live long.

Damage done by cyclone
and drought can't be remedied
for years.

Is your book sent?

Francis says that he has finished
the money he had made in

wants money for his medicine,
music, etc. Can't you help
him? You may have so
many friends who help
sick people, till they recover.
It is a Christian country,
though there are bad men
too. On the whole they are
civil, courteous and charitable.

You found T. S. at his
home now. I hear you
are writing a book about
this that published?

Hope you will reply early

Love

Henry

Atchennely Ceylon
23-10-67

My Dear Son,

As my wife is down with advanced stage of womb-cancer and my body is crippled, I am obliged to get my daughter Petronilla married to Philip Sigah Arul-anantham this month after marriage I have to give her jewels and \$1000 cash. Please send me some money.

I duly received typed script and another letter. I am giving detailed reply to Suigan to be sent to you.

My father first circulated his Sammarka Pothini in manuscript. When Mr Arnold Editor of the 'Morning Star' saw it, he advised my father to print it. He printed it in 1948.

Hookman were paid \$5, \$8, and \$10. as salary start with occasional meals.

My mother's tasty curries travelled to not only neighbouring villages, but also town and its one distant village.

He visited India twice. He might have visited the Maha Rajah of Kanamad, and again the Mahar

Rajah of Mysore.

Later he sent scientific poems enclosed in Tek Vanpa, Irattai Naga Pantham and Adva Naga Pantham conjointly composed by him and Siva Sampu Pulavar. The blocks in wood, engraved by my father and artistically printed in art paper.

Savaraku Thakur of the Indian - French Commission, a Poet Laureate of the French Academy, admired my father's poems, lyrics etc. and wished to see him. The Poet L.R. said that he was very old, could not travel. My father replied that he was very busy at that time. Unfortunately, the Poet L.R. died before my father could see him.

The Receiving Post Office was started by my father, building in his own land as he was agitating for

a full Post Office. When the Postal
 authorities sent an officer to visit
 the place, ~~he~~ ^{father} was willing to enlarge
 the building. Unfortunately the
 adjoining building was ~~recommen~~
 ed by the officer who ~~received~~ a
 tiny tiny gift by the neighbour.
 The latter land also belonged to my
 father who sold it, after having
 a theatre to see some mother acting
 & singing. His relatives and
 friends came to see the Opera.
 He gave them free tickets &
 free tasty meals - which
 increased the visits. For the
 debt incurred he sold the
 portion of land. Another piece
 he gave free to his uncle
 Vithiadasan, whose descendants
 now want to boss over
 us. The church is now ~~down~~
 away to boss over
 those things

පළමුව ලේකුනින් තමන්. முதலில் இங்கே மடிப்புகள். First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION
 ஸ்ரீ லீக்
 விமானக் கடிதம்
 Aerogramme



Sri Thurai Rajah Tambinattu
 227 West 11th Street
 New York
 New York 10014
 U.S.A.

දෙවුව ලේකුනින් තමන්. பின்பு இங்கே மடிப்புகள். Second fold here.

සවන්තගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය
 அனுப்புவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்
 Sender's name and address

Henry T. Tambinattu
 Attorney
 Ceylon

ஸ்ரீ லீக் கடிதம் கிடைக்க லை தோதீவிய யூதய. சீயே
 கிபிதஸைத் ரீடு பிடிபுர டயகரது ஸை் சாஸைய நபரென்
 ய்வு ஸை் டுத.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனாப்பப்படு
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 மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

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 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

To open cut here.
 திறப்பதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள்.

Atchuwely
2- ~~4~~ - 70

My Dear Son.

Thank you for your
letter of 17th ulto.

I am sorry to hear that you
were in the hospital. You have lost
your business and manuscripts.

Paulinus may have a copy of
the stories I wrote. He has written
many interesting articles in
the Times of Ceylon. If you
write all your brothers they
may send you many matters
of interest.

I have not received your
two cheques for £10 each. Some
body must have stolen it.
Did you send them to Vavuniya?
I am now permanently
at Atchuwely.

There seems to be many people
who are deceptions. Don't trust

any man. See to things
yourself.

Pray to God, Jesus, Mary, Joseph,
your guardian angel and St. Michael
the Archangel, before you begin
any business.

Send me your permanent
address. I hope God will
bless your undertaking.

Although weak, I am by
the grace of God in good health.
I hope to see you before
I die.

Frend is married and resides
at 58 CHICHELE Rd,
London NW 2.

He may have many interesting
notes. His wife may write

Short stories.

I am now interested
in putting up a memorial
for my father. Can
you in any way
help me to design
and execute it.

Love

Henry

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION
ශ්‍රවත් ලියම
விமானக் கடிதம்
Aerogramme



Sri Jinn Thurai Rajah Tambiravuttu
1A Thorneycourt
Palace Gate
London W8
England

CEYLON FOR

QUALITY TEAS

පළමුව මෙතැනින් නමුත්. முதலில் இங்கே மடிபுங்கள். First fold here.

දෙවනුව මෙතැනින් නමුත්. மீட்டி இங்கே மடிபுங்கள். Second fold here.

යවන්තාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය
அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்
Sender's name and address

H. T. Tambiravuttu
Atchuvady Ceylon

ශ්‍රවත් ලියමන කිසිවක් බහා නොතිබිය යුතුය. එසේ
නිවුනහොත් ඊට වැඩිපුර අයකරනු හෝ සාමාන්‍ය තැපෑලෙන්
යවනු හෝ ඇත.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு
மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

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අනුරාධපුරයේ සිට
To open cut here.

25.5.66

My Dear Son,

Trincomalee Diocese sent me a telegram saying that our dear Francis expired. I don't know the exact date of his death and how and why he died. Please inquire about this and let me know immediately.

Where was he buried and how he was buried.

He wrote me a letter before his death that he had received extreme unction and offered his body by a last will

that his body should be given to his surgeons for research.

He was at the Franciscan Hospital for a long treatment. Please inquire from them and from St. Ignatius Martyr Rectory, so that we may publish an exact occurrence.

I hope you will do this for me.

Love

Fenny

Atchurvely
Ceylon

6-12-52

My Dear Son,

glad to know you are in America
after having visited friends in England.
We hope you would earn plenty of
dollars and remit us a few
dollars monthly.

We had a cyclone uprooting
trees + damaging houses. One
of our tall coconut palms fell near
my bed-room + I had a narrow
escape.

Chrysanthus published a Poem
in Daily News. Augustine produced
a play successfully at King
George's Hall.

We wish you in advance
a Holy Christmas and a
Happy New year.

Love to Sofia.

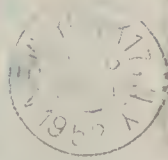
your loving father
J. T. Tambimuttu

Copy

My dear son,
I am glad to hear you are in America
after having spent some time in England.
I hope you will have a good trip
and that you will be able to
visit me in New York.

We had a splendid afternoon

My dear Mr. Jones:
Love & Affection.



M. J. T. Tambirnuttu Esq
c/o Dr. Kilten Stewart,
31 Park Avenue

7²⁴ Marks B., New York 16
N Y C
Ex 118

Atchunsky. Beyden.

H. T. Tanselmotti

Atchavely, Cayton
8.12.66

My Dear Son

Thank you for your
kind letter.

We wish you a very
Christmas and happy New
Year.

My health is not satisfactory.
My wife also is ageing. That
is why we want Petronilla
settled in life to a man
residing here. Anything
you could spare will be
welcome at this time.
Can you send her a Christ-
mas card?

I will write to you
soon.

I am praying for you
every day. During Christmas

will you make up your
mind to get reconciled
with God, putting away
the old Adam (Siva)
and Old woman (Sarasvati)
and putting on New Adam,
Living Jesus and New Eve
(Mariam).

How is Sofia getting on?
She is a lovely daughter
- in - law.

Love is to you and
dear June.

Family.

J.M.

Atchavely
8.12.66

My Dear Brother

By the grace of
God we are safe until today
the feast of the Immaculate

conception May the Divine
Mother give you a part of
the grace with which she is
filled by God.

Pappa is not
in good health may he will
not live for a long time
If you want to see him come
as early as possible. Pappa
is very weak.

May God bless you. We
wish you a Happy
Christmas.

Love

Patricia T

First fold here.

Second fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION
உவத் டீஸ்டி
விமானம்
Aerogramme



Henry T. Tamburino Esq
86 Horatio St.
N.Y.C.
U.S.A.

PLEASE FORWARD

தேவதுவ தெருநித் தம்தன். பின்பு இங்கே மடிபுங்கள். Second fold here.

யவத்நாதே தம யத டீஸ்டி
அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்
Sender's name and address

Henry T. Tamburino Esq
86 Horatio St.
N.Y.C.

உவத் டீஸ்டி கிசிடவ் லா தோநிசிய யுதுய. லசே
நிதினதோத் டீவ் லுடீபுர டிசகரது தை யாதாநா துடூலேத்
யவது தை டுந.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு
மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure ; if it does it will be
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

To open cut here.
திறப்பதற்கு இங்கு வெட்டி

Atchuwely, Ceylon
8. 9. 53

my Dear Son and Daughters,

Thank you for your kind
letters of July 27th and August
14th and your good wishes

after my wife attended Hospital
for Yvonne's delivery, she fell
ill and after that time we were
unable to go and see Yvonne.
I waited for your book and
I have not yet received it.
When I receive it I will inform
you.

Francis is writing 3 Text books
on religion for S. S. C. Exam.
His first book for J. S. C. is
widely used in Catholic schools
in Ceylon.

Augustine has produced
successfully another play
for the Trained Teachers

His two plays were much appreciated by the Ceylon public.

Paulinus is now Head of the Internal Audit Branch of the Education Dept.

Chrysanthus is confirmed as a Radio Announcer in Ceylon Radio.

Josephine is preparing to go to England with her husband next year who is helped by Colombo Plan schemes scholarship.

Can't James try for a Botany ~~and~~ Degree?

Hope to hear from you early.

Your loving father

H. T. Tambimuttu

CEYLON MAIL

AIR LETTER



Mr. Tambimuttu
338. E. 87th Street
New York
N.Y.

Very truly,
H. T. Tambimuttu

My dear Father,
I have been thinking of you
very much lately, and wondering
how you are getting on. I hope
you are well and happy. I am
well at present, but I am
feeling a bit tired lately.
I am writing you a few lines
to let you know how I am.
I am sure you will be
glad to hear from me.
I am, my dear Father,
your affectionate son,
John Doe.

Many thanks for your two letters.

we were much relieved by them because we had not heard from Papa for a long time. Even from Milano we did not get her letter, till just now;

She was tired but in all respect was
+ enjoying herself with her friends.

well near Boundary on the ~~west~~ ^{29th} at 8-45 p.m. with a.

I am much excited! We intend to go to

Darling
 I hope you are
 quite well -
 I love you
 ever
 B. Apple

Ytchen on the 5th & 6th of May.

How are you? Hope you are feeling

well kept man. As to the care of
yourself. ^{11 May} Keneef had a very

my letter from Father Farrell

to read his letter because it is so
unintelligible. How ridiculous!

He has praised Sofia so much,

read his letters (or tried to read)

us teller many times. He says well
we will to him but please thank him
from us too. Thank you.

ending African language.

Ball of Lading. Refuta use much

relieved to get it! Thank you also
for taking so much trouble about
it ~~from the post office~~ for taking
the luggage away from Mr. Chellia,
and giving it to the other firm.

What a nice man he must be.
How could read Mr. Patie's letter
to be need not worry!

Her writing is beautiful but
difficult to read for people like me!
How Khuda Hafiz, Hoof well

With kind regards & love

Aleha.

First fold here

BY AIR MAIL

हवा में पत्र
AEROGARAME
NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



CORR - 66

Sender's name and address:—

Mrs H. C. Tyabjee
Ravindra Mansion
Fort, Bombay.

Third fold here

J. Jendarmette City

513 Little Avenue

New York, N. Y.

U. S. A.

Second fold here

To open cut here

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

WARREN HOUSE
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS 02138

July 29, 1968

Tambimuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Tambimuttu:

Thank you for your letter of the fifteenth with the enclosures from Lawrence Durrell and James Laughlin. This morning I received another letter about you from Professor Sweeney. I wish that I had some definite news for you, but, as I explained when we met, so many people are away for the summer that it appears unlikely that anything can be decided before September.

I have discussed the matter with Mr. Heimert and we both agreed that, since the appointment would be for the spring term only, the best we can do is to submit your application and references to the regular Chairman and the members of the Personnel Committee at the earliest opportunity in the fall.

I enjoyed our meeting the other day.

Yours sincerely,

Robert Kiely
Robert Kiely
Associate Professor of English

My dear friend 17 12 77

We all are in good health hope to hear from you.

My eldest daughter Fatima

Teaching getting married to

have garthman Mary-Ann on 26.1.1978

They are making lot of money. Because

I do not know your address I am

assuming you go Pakistan as

Teaching address write to me

I need your help this time

I have afraid a

account to change Teaching

about money. If you also send it

in anything you can send it

to my account number

Hilary Tamblin

Saving account no 7474

Recher Bank

Varenge

I am waiting for your reply please

from

Hilary

My address

Hilary Tamblin

Kurman Road

Manar Road

Varenge

Sai Janaka

sri lanka
never out of season



14 Cornwall Gardens
London SW7 4AN

James Mang Tambimuttu
~~aka Paulinus Tambimuttu~~
~~Flat 72 H Jerome House~~
~~25 Harrington Gardens~~
London S.W7 4HN
England.

இங்கே இரண்டாம் முறை மடிக்க வேண்டும். Second fold here.

Hilanon Tambimuttu, Kumbura Road,
Mannar Road, Pāṇiṇya, Sri Lanka

இங்கே இரண்டாம் முறை மடிக்க வேண்டும். Second fold here.



சென்னை கல்வித் துறை அமைச்சர் அலுவலகம்
வாங்கு கடிதம்

இங்கே முதல் முறை மடிக்க வேண்டும். First fold here.

Wish you a happy
Christmas and a
Bright New Year

From
Hilanon & family

Y.M.V

20.12.88

My dear Annon!
I write several letters to you
but no reply so far. Wish you
a happy X'Mas and a bright
new year. I am 42 years old
unable to work under other.
Till I could not get a good
place. Now I am in

c/o. W. T. Jayaram, 73. Koyamattur
Road, Muthiyar, Pita balle
Sri Lanka, I want to do a

business alone. Please help

me for it. My other brother and
sister will help me. I want

I will never ask for any help

from you. ~~Even~~ Even 10 friends

from you will do. Waiting for

your kind reply and help

Nothing more to you.

Yours ever loving brother
H. Annon

~~Handwritten signature~~

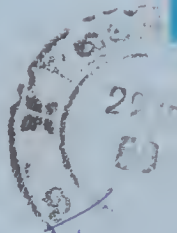
සුදා
සාක්

RAMME

175

ශ්‍රී ලංකා
දුරකථන

Sri Lanka



James Tambimuttu Sec
14, Cornwall Gardens
London SW7 4AN
England

මෙය දෙවැනි කපන්න. පිළිගැනීමේ ලේඛනය. Second fold here.

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Hilasion Tambimuttu
c/o W.T. Jayasiri
73, Rajama wihara Road
Minihana
Pitakotte
Sri Lanka

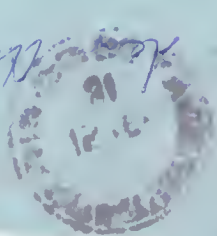
මෙය කිරීමේ කෙටුම්පත් කපන්න. නිරූපණය කිරීමේ ලේඛනය. To open, slit here.

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මෙය කිරීමේ කෙටුම්පත් කපන්න. නිරූපණය කිරීමේ ලේඛනය. To open, slit

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5.15



My dear Mother!
Bogavathi Hill
Verning
5.5.81

I am in good health, hope
to hear the same from you.

I wrote ~~to~~ several
letters to you. But no reply
so far. All my best
has helped me for buying
a 3 wheel car. Can't you
also help me for the axle of
Kofra run with it.

Hope you will help me.
May God bless you. When you
died he told me to write to his all
sons. I wrote, Every body replied,
but ~~not~~ except you. Hope you
will reply for my last letter.

My God bless you

Love, George Barker

Done

Alipara

ගුවන් ලිපි
வான் துடிதம்

AEROGRAMME

Sri Lanka
NEVER OUT OF SEASON



GOLDEN JUI
OF
UNIVERSAL FRANCHISE
1931 - 1981



James Tambimuttu Esq.
14, Cornwall Gardens,
London SW7 4AN
England

දෙවන සෙතුවත් කපන්න මිසිලා இங்கே மடிப்புகள் Second fold here.



සැත්කමක් කර කර ලිවීමට. அனுப்புகின்ற பெயர்வும் முகவரியும்.
Sender's name and address.

Hilaman Tambimuttu
Bagawathy Hotel
Kavunja
Sri Lanka

Sri Lanka

පළමු සෙතුවත් කපන්න මුහුණතේ இங்கே மடிப்புகள் To open, slit here.

3ILEE

පළමු සෙතුවත් කපන්න මුහුණතේ இங்கே மடிப்புகள் To open, slit here.

August 1, 1968

Dear Tambi,

Your letter finally caught up with me, and I'm glad to hear you're in Cambridge.

Would the following do? Use it, or any part of it you like:

Mr. Tambimuttu's knowledge of contemporary poetry, his lifetime devotion to poetry per se, his taste in distinguishing the first rate from the seemingly first rate is self-evident in the contents of Poetry London and Poetry London New York, both of which magazines he edited. He has not only published the work of established poets--some of whom he helped to establish--but has persistently sought to bring the work of new poets to public attention, often against great odds. I think he would make a fine teacher of a poetry writing class.

I hope this will help.

All best wishes,

Howard

Howard Moss (POETRY EDITOR)
P.O. Box 332 (The New Yorker)
Fire Island Pines
Sayville, New York 11782

NEW
DIRECTIONS
Publishing Corporation



333 Sixth Avenue
New York City 10014
AL 5-0230 Cable: Newbooks

July 8, 1968

Tambimuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Tambi:

Many thanks for your good letter of June 27. It's always good to hear from you, and I'm glad to learn that you are happily settled in Cambridge, and that you may be teaching poetry at Harvard. I'm sure you would be a wonderful teacher, and please tell them in the department that I will be glad to supply a good letter of recommendation if they write me for one--that is the usual procedure.

It's nice of you to suggest a visit in Connecticut, but I am afraid that can't be worked out this year, I'm so sorry. We are up to our ears getting ready for my daughter's wedding, and then taking off for Wyoming and possibly also a trip over to Europe to see Ezra.

Very best, as ever,

James Laughlin
James Laughlin

JL:mjp

11th April 1965

My dear Mr. Thiruvirajal,

I thank you for your letter as
and though my thanks are
related.

For the last five years I
have occasionally been falling
ill which was diagnosed by the
doctor as mental illness. I have
just recovered from another
spell of illness. All these illnesses
have had some effect on my
character and I am not the
same happy-go-lucky chap
I was.

I am now working as
Assistant Food Controller in
charge of Pric Control and my
office is at 17, Banno Place (also
7, I reside at the Bannalafingia
Flats and the No is Block "E" No 2.

I have four children 3 daughters
and one son who is the youngest.
He is 4 years old. The 3 daughters
attend Jyoti Family Council
Bannalafingia and are doing
well. Radhak has to work hard
to keep the house going as I
am no longer in affairs
circumstances. I regret now
that I did not accept your
invitation which you extended
some years ago to join you in
England. The U. N. P. Government
has won and has formed
a National Government with
Splinter Parties. Mr J. F.
Jeyaretnam whom you know
is now Deputy Prime Minister.
When Francis left for
New York he promised to
send me two books. They are
publications by Jagan & Br
me. 289, Blecker Street New
York 14 NY. The names of the
books are ① No 7816 Accordianists

Encyclopedia of Musical Knowledge
by A. d' Auberge - price \$3.50 and

② Accordion Repair made Easy by
John Reuther (No 8631) price

\$7.50. He has not done so so
far. Could you please send
these books to me? If, however,
you do meet Francis and he
agrees to do so it will O.K.

I am very alert of accordion
music as does the Exchange
Central restaurants, even the
music shops here do not without
very much music.

Aerogramme is still battling
greatly with bureaucracy.
I am told Jeyarajay stayed
with Sofia when she visited India.

Please do write and let me
know how you are. Several
people inquire from me but I
am ashamed to say I do not know
how my own brother is getting on.

~~John~~ Jeyarajay
Tamil Nadu.

முதலில் இங்கே மடிப்புங்கள். First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

ஒலன் டீஸ்டு
விமானக் கடிதம்
Aerogramme



137 Ave C
New York 14
New York
Mr. J. T. Tanderella Esq
86, Horatio Street

தேவஜி ஜெகதின் கலன். பின்பு இங்கே மடிப்புங்கள். Second fold here.

கலன் கலன் டீஸ்டு
அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விவரமும்
Sender's name and address
J. T. Tanderella
86 Horatio Street
New York 14
Esq

ஒலன் டீஸ்டு கடிதம் கலன் கலன் டீஸ்டு
கலன் கலன் டீஸ்டு கலன் கலன் டீஸ்டு
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இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு
பாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

very not open O.K.
கடிதம் கலன் கலன் டீஸ்டு
கலன் கலன் டீஸ்டு

Colombo

23-1-78

My dearest brother,

Thank you very much for
your two letters which have encouraged

I enclose further cuttings of
what I am writing.

I went to Jay Ferdinando's
house in order to make an
arrangement of. I'll still be feeling
blue with Heinkel Love Song in
counterpoint. He was in a hurry and
I did not get the opportunity to do so.
I am hampered as I do not have
an accordion or a piano and those
in possession of these instruments appear
to follow a dog-in-the-manger
policy where the instruments are only
on display and not played or
used. However, I am not easily
defeated. With the battle cry "Sithu"
I shall sally forth.

Yours affectionately

JOL

(Turaichelvan)

E2 Gant Flat

Col 4

6/8/78

My dear brother,

Pushpam has arrived in Ceylon and has informed me that you were ill and that you had entered hospital. She wanted me to write to you as she said you should be well now.

She also wanted me to write to you about my coming to London. In your last letter you promised to send me a letter stating that you need me in the publishing house. I am awaiting the letter and also the holiday in India.

I have not yet got down to arranging your music as I do not have a keyboard instrument to facilitate the arranging. I will do it as soon as I can.

May I wish you a very happy birthday on 15th August. Chrysanthos wrote to me for my birthday and sent me £5. Pushpam told me that Paulinus was doing well. He has not written to me for some time.

I need £2500/- to break even. A sterling pound is £30/- here. ~~as~~ If Paulinus can advance this sum I will pay back in instalments to Lovetta.

Fitzrovia was serialised in the weekly magazine newspaper "Honey" of which paper Jeanne Pinto is Editor.

Love

Jol.

P.S. Also enclosing a letter I wrote on 23-1-78 in response to your letter of January which I could not post at that time!

JOHN R. GILMAN

Dear Tambe,

Thanks for writing. I had called
the Albert several times thinking
you might return there - then
decided I would have to wait to
hear from you.

What did you do with the cartons
at Millbrook? Did you empty out
the bank room at the office on 11th St?

Do try to finish the book. Its still
timely and its publication alone
could effect a great change in
your life.

Please give my love to Shaktata
and my best to Sapie when you write.
Jack

JOHN R. GILMAN - RESEARCH

January 19, 1966

Miss Phyllis Meras
The New York Times
Times Square
New York, N.Y. 10036

Dear Phyllis,

Thank you for the clippings from the Providence
Journal (Sunday Jan. 9, 1966).

I know Tambi will be as pleased and grateful as
I am when he reads your warm and chatty reviews of
T.S. Eliot, A Symposium.

J

JRG:pr
cc: Tambimuttu PLNY

80 Fifth Avenue - New York, N.Y. 10011 - (212) MU 5-6659

My dear brother James,

I would like to introduce myself first as you seem to have forgotten is all. I am, your Mother's sister Aunt Joeseph's fifth daughter Joy.

I've been asking for your address from so many but no one knew for me. At last I got it from Pushpan Aikka (Mrs. Savundranayagam) our Cousin.

Why have ^{you} not written to anyone over here? Mummy says she hasn't heard from you for the past so many years. How are you brother. With whom are you putting up and what are you doing.

Mummy says she heard you were very ill quite lately. How are you now. She says she is longing to see you brother. She is 67 years old now and longs to see you before she dies.

My eldest sister Rita, brother Maucellus, Tony & younger sisters Juanita & Marina are married and are doing well by the grace of God. Mummy is staying with my eldest brother Maucellus and I am boarded at Uncle Joseph St. George's (your cousin) at Kotahena, as it is closer to my place of work.

I am working in the Collegiate School Office for the Principal of Good Shepherd Convent, Kotahena.

Brother Chrysanthus's wife Babsy was to come over here on a holiday. She wrote saying she has bought an open ticket and wanted to know whether she could stay with Mummy. I wrote back saying she is most welcome. God knows whether she has changed her mind as I have not heard from her for the past one month.

How are brother Chrysanthus & Paulinus. Could you please ask brother Chrysanthus as to why he has not replied my last letter. Could you let me know brother Paulinus's address brother James if I am not troubling you.

Why don't you come down on a holiday? Since Babsy is planning to come down, why don't you join her.

I last saw you when I was a child of eight years. Once in a blue moon we read an article written by you or about you in the newspaper and that is



MR. JAMES THAMBIRATTU, ESQ

14, CORWALL GARDENS

LONDON, W. 1

KENINGTON

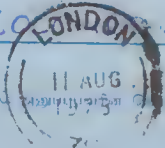
U.K.

11 AUG 1978
Colombo
Sri Lanka

Second fold here.

MISS. JOY. MANUEL PILLAI - GOOD SHEPHERD CONVENT

KOTAHENA - COLOMBO 13. SRI LANKA.



Sender's name and address.

To open, slit here.

To open, slit here.

First fold here.

First fold here.

all.

Ceylon is a better place than before. Most of my friends who have been abroad say Ceylon is a paradise compared to any other country in the world.

I have been planning to come over to London on a holiday for the past two years, but so far my plans have not come through brother. May be it is God's will. Anyway I would like to come over there at least for a year or two before I settle down in life.

Hoping to hear from you soon.
God bless you,
Loving Cousin, Joy.

LAWRENCE DURRELL

SOMMIÈRES 15 - (Gard) 30 - France
Téléphone 80.02-81

5th July 1968.

Dear Tambi ; surely you stand in no need of very formal attestations of your literary experience and your gifts ? It would be a dud sort of university that didn't already know of your editing publishing and writing --and through it your long association with all the prominent English writers of the day. I should say any university would be very lucky to get you and I wish you both luck in the venture. I am back home and hard at work, but engulfed in a sea of domestic irritations over trivia like sick cooks and so on. I am also bored stiff with myself and the world in general ; it seems to have got steadily less and less interesting . Now nothing much remains except blasted old age. Eh bien, I dont see no point. For the rest Spencer Curtis Brown urged me to urge you to embark on an autobiography, a literary one from which he will make you a ton of money; you could do it all on tape couldn't you ? My dear Tambi, I press your hand and thump you on the back. Must meet again soon

Ever yours

Lawrence Durrell

Larry D

15, NEW ROW, ST. MARTIN'S LANE,
LONDON, W.C.2.
TEM. CC22-CC23.

MC/LS

January 31st, 1955.

Mr. Tambimuttu,
338, East 87th Street,
New York,
N.Y., U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

Thanks for your last letter. We are trying our best to place the various British and continental rights of the 'New Yorker' and 'Reporter' pieces, but naturally the best magazines especially in England don't like to take things when the 'New Yorker' has already done them.

We are trying with the Indian Love Poems but I don't think it will be very easy as poetry does not sell at all. I would like to know if review copies were sent out as this is a good way of interesting people. Someone I know is writing to the Peter Pauper Press to try and import copies. I have written to them before but they don't bother to answer.

I think your book A HANDFUL OF RED EARTH seems promising, only do try to link the stories together into a complete whole, because books of short stories don't sell at all well.

You should have had a copy of 'Nimbus' with your New York Letter in it. The editor will not be paying very much for it but it is a help for getting you other things of this type.

We are very glad about the pieces you are getting published because they are very good and it is very nice for you. Keep it up.

Yours with love,

Mary Anne

I N T E R E P S L I M I T E D

15, New Row, St. Martin's Lane, London W.C.2.

October 19th, 1954.

Tambimuttu,
338, East 87th Street,
New York, N.Y. U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

We have sent to Peter Grace a cheque for £7. 11. 3., which is your Spectator payment of £8. 8. less ten percent. Incidentally, two people wrote to the Spectator saying that they had heard one of the jokes before, but I don't think anybody is going to worry about that.

We are looking forward to the new stories and are going on trying with the others which are in final versions.

Elizabeth Smart has left 'Homes & Gardens' and is working for an advertising agency. 'Vogue' do not publish fiction but they like bright pieces by well known names. Are you in touch direct with Princess Caetani of Botteghe Oscure? If not I will send on some of the poems when they come and perhaps even some of the prose.

Our Italian associate, Mr. William Packer, who is an American, is in New York at the moment and I have asked him to get in touch with you. His address is c/o Miss Annette Packer, 10 West 15th Street, New York 11. As he also sells things in America he may be able to help you. He is very nice.

I think this is all for the moment, but I look forward to hearing from you again soon with exciting new material.

Yours ever,

Love,

W. Packer

WINDMILLS LTD.,
12 HENRIETTA MARTIN'S LANE,
LONDON, W.22.
ENGLAND

MC/LS

March 3rd, 1955.

Mr. Tambimuttu,
338, East 87th Street,
New York,
N.Y., U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

Thanks for your long letter about the love poems and your other work. I will certainly write to Read and all the others I can think of because I like the book very much and I certainly think it should be done. Unfortunately I know what publishers are like over here at the moment.

Bunting did say that he was not serious at all and I just passed on what he said in case it reminded you of something.

All your stories are out both in England and various continental countries so some nice news should happen some day.

About the publishers you mentioned before, Louise Callender of Heinemann has retired; Harvill Press have been absorbed by Collins; Peter Baker as you guess is in prison; Lindsay Drummond has been out of action for years, so you can see that all sorts of dismal things have been happening.

Anyway, keep on writing as hard as you can go.

Ever yours,

Margaret

*Mr Laurence Clark at Richard March's
Place He sends all the best.*

INTEREPS LTD.,
15 New Row,
London, W.C.2.

28th August, 1954

My dear Tambi,

Thanks for your last letter. It always happens that the things one likes least sell most easily.

Dont forget to let us know as soon as possible about each piece when it becomes entirely free for sale here. I think we can do some good sales - I think with nearly all the pieces - but it isnt worth spoiling any U.S. sales for you. The pay here is not good. If we can find a piece to suit Punch they pay very well, and surely the London Magazine will like something one day. When the Spectator have published you editors will realise that you are there and other offers may come along. I hope we can get some commissions for you.

I have one already, if you feel like doing it. The magazine NIMBUS, the only 'small magazine' which pays would like a newsletter from you about the literary scene in the U.S. — You could see a copy from Selected Outlets, P.O. Box 761, Hoboken, N.J., and there must be copies in New York somewhere. This would be quicker than sending you a copy. The last two numbers have not been at all bad, and he now has good backing for some time. Editor is Tristram Hull. A mag like this gives more chance to say outspoken things than say the London Magazine which cant afford to be avant-garde or experimental. The pay would not be big but the mag always gets reviews and you/decide it is worth it. Perhaps ~~he~~ Tristram will also like your poems. Could you let me have a short newsletter by October 1st, with gossip and criticism, not necessarily political, but lively, of course.

may

I look forward to seeing the NY and Reporter stories. I will open a bank account as soon as the Spectator pays.

Yes, the poetry scene stinks. It is all dull, earnest and respectable.

Ever yours,

Margaret

INTERIPS LTD.
15, NEW ROW, ST. MARTIN'S LANE
LONDON, W.C.2.
TEL. 6344-6123.

MC/IS

March 25th, 1955.

Mr. Tambiuttu,
338, East 87th Street,
New York, N.Y., U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

Thanks for your last letter with the note from Sir Herbert Read to you. I wrote to him just over a week ago and am expecting his reply. I asked him to let me know who in his view might be interested if his firm wasn't. I mention the book as a matter of course to every publisher I see. I think you were quite right about the Indian prints which will make a lot of difference.

I am very glad to hear about Houghton Mifflin and I think we should have no difficulty at all in selling this book here. The trouble about placing stories such as THE INTEGRATE TREE is that the New Yorker is on sale at every bookstall now and no good magazine will reprint what they have already done. Still, I think it would be useful for you, particularly as you are coming back to England, that the stories should appear in some good paper even if it is only good in a literary way and not so much a financial way.

I certainly think that anything with an emotional content should have an appeal because that is what is entirely lacking in English writing at the moment. It is all completely dried up and frankly boring.

I think it is a good thing that this professor should write about you as I find the younger generation here only knows you by hearsay and don't know you as a writer at all.

Send me the stories as you write them. I have already sent copies of the ones we have everywhere and now I will try everyone about the book.

Do write some poetry because we need some good stuff.

Ever yours,

Margaret

INTERPRETS LIMITED

15, New Ave., St. Martin's Lane, London W.C.2

20/9

June 27th, 1954.

Dear Mr. Tolson,
228, West 67th Street,
New York,
N.Y. 10, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Tolson,

It does not seem as though you had any comment
on the plan and articles we received.

I think most of the very good indeed, but I think we are
interested in you that they are especially out of a letter
making for more of your work. They have not yet bought anything
but I think they will probably still. If you have not done else
do please send it. The ST. MARTIN'S are very interested,
and also to be connected with the ST. MARTIN'S.

Do please send me the proofs of your book as soon as you
can, or possibly the Editor in New York will send them for you.

Don't give up on it at your side. I am pleased here
in everyone's mind to be very good and I think we shall have
some definite sales for you soon. Don't forget to send anything
else you have.

Ever yours,

Margaret

15.7.54

My dear Tambi,

Thankyou very much for your two letters and the packet of articles and stories. I think it best for us to hold the ones on offer to MADEMOISELLE until they have definitely made up their minds because they are sure to want first world rights. Of course it will be very good for you if they do buy them because they pay very well. Let us know the result.

We will do our best with the others and I hope we can get good placings for them. I am trying all the best magazines, meaning best quality and/or best paying, as you know.

Shall look forward to receiving the proofs of the book if you feel like sending them. I think it should be possible to publish both in serial and book form here. There is a slight improvement on the poetry front and a few more books of poems are being published this year and next.

You are certainly writing very well. I'm very pleased about it.

Ever yours,

Margaret

LONDON W.C.2
THE CHURCHILL

DIRECTORS

MAX DENIS (FRENCH)



M. McQ. CROSLAND DENIS, F. A. MARTEAU

intereps L I M I T E D

INCORPORATING FRANCE-FEATURES

15, NEW ROW · ST. MARTIN'S LANE · LONDON W.C.2

TEMPle Bar 6022-6023 Cables: INTEREPS, LONDON

MD/MC/LS/Con.

August 11th, 1954.

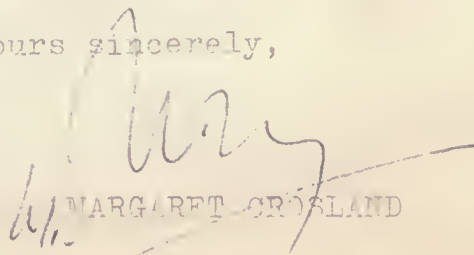
Tambimuttu,
338, East 87th Street,
New York, N.Y. U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

THE SPECTATOR have accepted your article SHARP HAND ARTIST OF MADRAS for which they are going to pay eight guineas on publication. They don't yet know when publication date will be.

I enclose herewith the proof they have made of your article and I would be pleased if you could return it to me as soon as possible with any corrections that you find necessary. Please keep your corrections down to a minimum so that the Spectator have no resetting to do.

Yours sincerely,


MARGARET CROSLAND

Marg Publications

34-36 BANK STREET BOMBAY 1 • TELEPHONE: 252576

29th July, 1960.

My dear dear Tambi,

As you ~~could~~^{can} imagine, I was very happy to hear from you. I had once met Sophia and she gave me some news. But I am reassured to have direct information about your well being. Please do not lose touch and when you have little time to spare, please write. I shall be happy to give my reactions to the letter if Yale Literary Review writes to me, and I will give more names, for possible reactions from here.

Also, since both you and Asia Foundation have written to me, encouraging initiatives for my books in America, I shall certainly try Dodel, Mead & Co., with some of my non-political but satirical novels. I feel ultimately America under changed leadership will recognise the fact that the truth and poetry of contemporary India is important to understand as a basic undercurrent, if Americans are not to go on making the mistakes of concentrating their love and hatred on the Pacific Ocean countries. Already Chester Bowles ~~has shown~~ the importance of India, and its culture is being recognised. I only hope that the democrats win the election.

I passed on the valuable information you gave me about the Vartanian associates to the Secretary of Marg Publications, who will send an integrated scheme, in brief, of possible exports from Marg of picture-post-cards, art reproductions and India diaries. He will also ask for collaboration in other ways. I am going to Vienna in September for the UNESCO conference on Art, East and West, leading the Indian delegation. At the end of September or early October, I go on via Switzerland to Paris and London and return via Berlin and Moscow to India about mid November. I am bringing my young daughter with me to India for three or four months, as she is now 18 and full of Sophocles Elliot and Christopher Fry. Perhaps a kindly uncle like you will one day call her to America to do poetry recitals superior to those by our Dylan Thomas. I shall equip her with Indian poetry before handing her over to you, so that she can tour the universities and tell the desiccated wives or professors some part of the tenderness, which ~~is~~^{is} ~~being~~ here.

If you can write to me in London C/o: Cooks

-: 2 :-

Passengers' Mail, Berkeley St., early October, I shall be happy to go to the wheatsheaf pub. and tell all our friends that I ~~have~~ had authentic news from you.

With much love and wishing you creative success,

Yours,

Mela

Mr Tambimuttu,
~~Tambi Esq.,~~
Box No. 144,
Village Station
New York. 14.N.Y.
U.S.A.

The White House,
Randolph Crescent
London, W.4.

13/4/50

Dear Tambi,

I wonder how you're getting on in Ceylon. I've heard about your reception there and something about your plans from W. Purdie, who looked you up in Colombo; but it's like to hear from you personally. Are you thinking of coming back at any time? And what about Poetry Colombo? I have that you're thinking of making a film; that seems a very good idea.

I haven't much to tell you, but I don't see many of your friends. Kathleen Raine is

well and doing some excellent work. David Gascoyne had a very hot on in a small theatre and is having a book of poems published by Corgi. My first book of poems will be out in a few weeks' time; I've been doing a lot of reviewing and some forwarding, but I'm sick of it all and shall try to get on with some real work.

Do write to me at length about Ceylon and your plans. If there's anything you want done or to do for you here let me know.

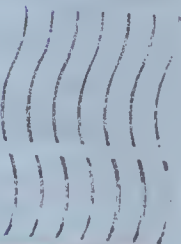
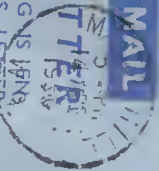
Best wishes,

Richard Kramlich

BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS OPENED
CLOSED THIS LETTER
WILL BE SENT BY
ORDINARY MAIL.



H. M. Jacklin, Esq.,
210 W. Park,
S.E. 1, New York.
London.

Second fold here

Sender's name and address:-

London.
The White House.
London.

To open cut here

To open cut here

34 A Half Moon Lane
London SE 24
12/7/65

Dear Tamber.

It was good to hear from you again. I'd been wondering what has become of you, and asked all my American friends whether they had any news of you. Your last letter was with in October of last year and I'd given up hope of hearing from you again. Meanwhile that poem 'At 55' has come out in a pamphlet of my new poems published by Jon Pitkin (Northern House) at Leeds, but the copyright is mine and the pamphlet won't appear in the U.S.A. So there is no real difficulty there. I'd also sent it to an American magazine (Chicago Review, I think) but they take ages to make up their minds. If they accept it, I shall tell them that you're printing it (in P.L.N.Y. I? - or what?).

Do let me know something about yourself and your plans. I asked you for a copy of 'The Dual Site', which you said you were buying up from Dodd Mead and reprinting. I have never seen a copy of the American edition, nor received any royalties for it. Routledge put it down on royalty statements as 'free copies'. Were Routledge never paid for these copies? Do send me a copy, please. And let me know what is going on. Perhaps I shall be able to let you have other work later.

We shall probably go to the States - not too far from New York next year, in which case I hope to see you again at last.

With all good wishes,

Michael H.

Sender's name and address:

.....
.....
.....
.....

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURE ; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

← Second fold here →



M. J. M. Tamburino
227 West 112 Street
New York 14
N.Y.
U.S.A.

Dear dear Tim.

I am sorry you
are miserable. It will
be tough for you poor
Tim, but you will
have a little money for
books & things you want.
It will be so wonderful
if you can make good

place - begin have been
given an extraordinary
talent - What an illness

thing you can do

with it -

how

opinion.

all in you are as
you are doing. Now - 20.
come up top with the
whole world against you.

Oh Tim: it is worth

Oh is hard

fighting for.

worth the

but anything always been

having has

to (th). I hope

dip with

all your life you will

give your writing first

I shall deem it a great favour if you & Sofia can show Rohini a little kindness. She is sure to feel homesick tho' she is eagerly looking forward to her trip in the U.S.A.

She may leave about the middle of March as she wants to spend a week in London with friends. She will appreciate it if you & Sofia will send her a line before then. I myself hope to go to China for a couple of months leaving on the 19th March. My brother in law Wilbert Perera has been appointed Ambassador to Peking. I was hoping to go & spend some time with them but in the meantime I was asked to be one of a cultural or good-will delegation for Ceylon to China. So it has worked out well for me & I am looking forward to it. To Rohini & I will be starting for opposite ends of the earth in March!

Please try to introduce Rohini to any agencies where she can supply photographs. I feel there is a good field for her in this but we don't know any contacts. You will know the market for what she can do.

How is Sofia doing? I hope she keeps well. Please give her my love & I expect to hear news of you both soon. Wishing you the best of luck always,
yours sincerely,
Rajini

23 Horton Place
Colombo
Ceylon
21-2-57

My dear Tanti,

We have been following your career with interest and hope you have a well established reputation in New York now.

You might be interested to hear that Robini has been awarded a Smith Mundt Scholarship to the U.S.A and will be arriving in New York about the end of March. She will have to go first to Washington D.C for orientation, then I think she will be sent to New York for some time to observe work in various schools of photography. It is for her professional work that she has got the scholarship. The scholarship lasts for 60 days but I expect she might stay about a month longer on her own steam.

It is the State Department that will be arranging her programme. I have written to a friend of mine at the Y.W.C.A, 600 Lexington Avenue (by name Miss Betty Johns) to book her a room there. She was in Ceylon for a year & knows us all well so she will help Robini in whatever way she can. If you want to get in touch with Robini will you please write to her c/o Miss Betty Johns, YWCA (Foreign Division), 600 Lexington Avenue.

My dear Tom,

It is impossible to live
on 40 rupees a month
I am told but I am
going to England & if
either of us can earn
sufficient we can get
married when I come
back.

Love

Myra

BY AIR MAIL



J. M. Tambiah
33 & East 87th Street
New York. N. Y.
U.S.A. America



Barbieri has invited him to
play with the Halle orchestra
next year + Ernest had here
suggested he should play with
the London Philharmonic
orchestra at the Festival of
Halle also next year.
Gave a concert at the Royal
Academy with Rud conducting
(His Haydn concerto) & was
enormous success. After his
concert 5 more curtain
calls. And then Rud suggested
he should play with him at the
Festival Hall. What do you
advise me to do about Paris.
How are you & when do you
come to England? I will write
you my next letter. - Minnie



James Tambimuttu Esq.
14 Cornwall Gardens.
London SW1
Kensington
England U. K

දෙවන වතෙහි තවත්, පිළිපිටි මුද්‍රණයක් Second fold here.

විද්‍යාගාරයේ නම සහ ලිපිනය. පිළිපිටි මුද්‍රණයක්. Sender's name and address.

Mrs. H. A. W. Manuel Pillai
136 Stafford Place
Colombo 10.
Sri Lanka.

පළමු වතෙහි තවත්, පිළිපිටි මුද්‍රණයක් To open, slit here.

පළමු වතෙහි තවත්, පිළිපිටි මුද්‍රණයක් First fold here.

to exist on the generosity of
others. If my daughter Joy is
married & settled, my last respons-
ibility is ended. That is my
only wish & prayer.

When writing please
write to the address given in
this letter. Yours affly.

Mrs. N. Manuel Pillai L Aunt, Neraluan
136 Stafford Place, Colombo 10.

පළමු වතෙහි තවත්, පිළිපිටි මුද්‍රණයක් To open, slit here.

136, Stratford Place
London W1,
Sri Lanka (Ceylon)
5.8.78.

My dear James,

I am your Aunt - Neerajam
I may not be able to see you as we have begun
to leave I die. How far away you are may be
I always pray for my dear sister's children
to keep them happy & safe from harm on
earth you must have forgotten your
dearest sister. Let your completely for
I thought of visiting to you.
My children are married
except for Jay. He is doing a
small job to keep for just going.
I am old & feeble and may not
see you & my other loved ones.
Still I hope to see you all
before I die. My nephew Barto
Emmanuel is in London on a
3 month scholarship. I asked him
to write to you & tell you all
about us. My daughter Jay
visited Barto to contact you &
ask you to get her two boxes
of Cote Powder which she has a
fancy. I would like to have
some while sick or anything
else suitable for my age, like
a cardigan. Though I was quite
prosperous as you all know, when
my dear Mother passed away about
it's not so now. I am just weeping

NEW
DIRECTIONS
Publishing Corporation



333 Sixth Avenue
New York City 10014
AL 5-0230 Cable: Newbooks

July 8, 1968

Tambimuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Tambi:

Many thanks for your good letter of June 27. It's always good to hear from you, and I'm glad to learn that you are happily settled in Cambridge, and that you may be teaching poetry at Harvard. I'm sure you would be a wonderful teacher, and please tell them in the department that I will be glad to supply a good letter of recommendation if they write me for one--that is the usual procedure.

It's nice of you to suggest a visit in Connecticut, but I am afraid that can't be worked out this year, I'm so sorry. We are up to our ears getting ready for my daughter's wedding, and then taking off for Wyoming and possibly also a trip over to Europe to see Ezra.

Very best, as ever,

James Laughlin
James Laughlin

JL:mjp

Norman Moser
Editor, Illuminations
1217 Hayes St
San Francisco 17

T. Tamminton
227 W. 11 St
New York, N. Y.

Mr. Tamminton:

I know your magazine well, have always thought it the best professional magazine of poetry that was published since the great war. To some degree, I have modeled my own after it, in the sense of the variety you were able to get without sacrificing the quality. Since I did not have access to all the professionals you did, I simply, with the first edition, had to make do with the contributors I had, and do the best I could.

Wonder of wonders, to come across you, even if only in this way. Miss Horowitz thought very highly of my magazine (KPFA, the Pacifica outlet here, recently reviewed my magazine and me as the new "spokesman" for a new poetry renaissance, much I might add to my surprise), and has very kindly consented to do secretarial work for me, at no wage as yet, and offer to initiate an exchange between us.

Is Poetry London-New York going to make a comeback? If so, this would be exciting news. (Did you, or did you not, have a book you had edited, either listed or reviewed in a recent edition of BOOKWEEK, the Herald Tribune's Sunday book supplement, which until last Sunday we got out here. I told Miss Horowitz I saw such a book listed, but could not find it when I looked.)

If there is anything you could for Illuminations, any comment you would make, in print or out, any reviews you would write, any books you would like reviewed, either yours or other people's, I will try to negotiate it. If you have on hand any material you could not get into the last editions of PLNY, which you would let me have, I should be ever so grateful. Perhaps you could serve in an advisory capacity. Would you? It would certainly please me.

I should add that any negotiations would begin in full only after the upcoming edition, which because it is a special edition on the American Indians I must take full responsibility. Anything you could scare up by mid-January for that edition I will be happy to look at with an eye to getting it in if I can. By June, when Illuminations 3 will be out, we could be in full swing in whatever negotiations you care to make. If none, fine. It will have been enough to simply make contact with you.

I tell you this--you are indeed a legend. Everybody out here knows that PLNY was the most genuine poetry magazine to come out 20 or 30 years, it is mentioned with hushed tones, usually. A particular fan of yours is my friend John Laue, who edited the magazine at UC for awhile, and was on the staff of San Francisco Review for a few issues. A fine poet as well, he and I worked together on Transfer, the magazine at San Francisco State College.

I certainly hope things are well with you, and get better. I do hope to hear from you, even if it is only a note. And I shall certainly give your address to John Laue. I hope you will not mind some correspondence, and a little admiration, from some of the Bay Area's younger (but serious), working poets-editors.

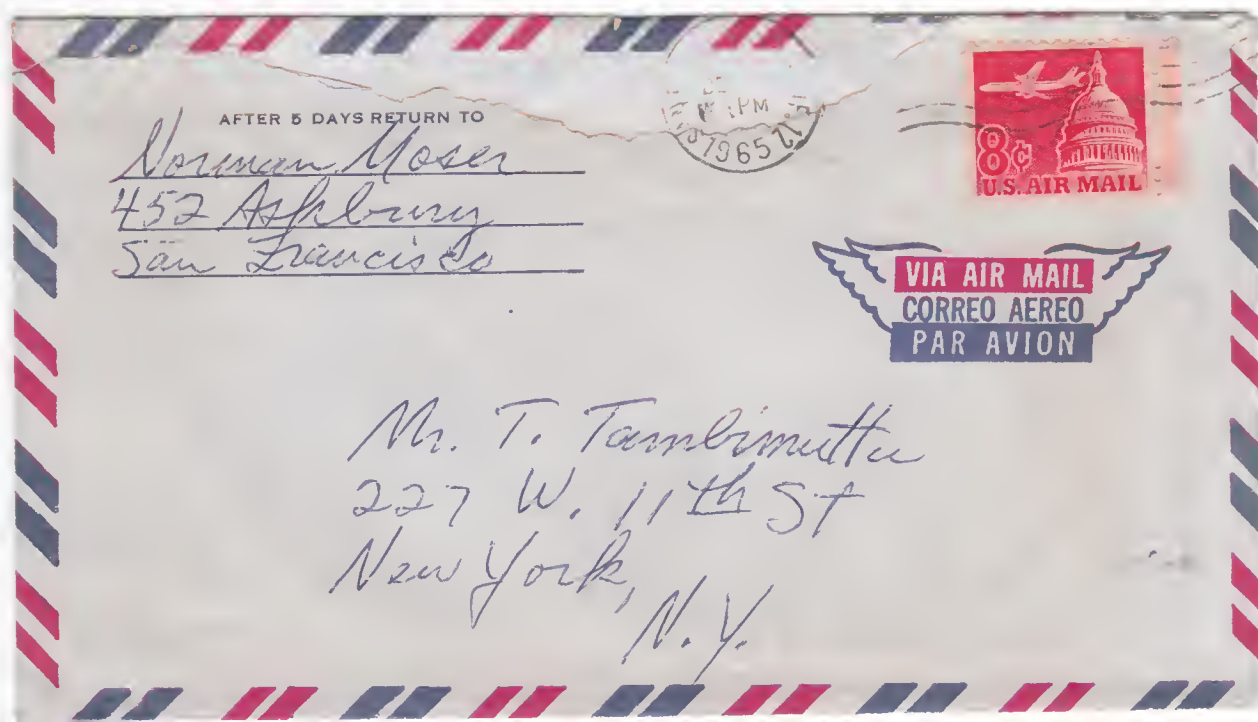
Yours Very Sincerely, *Norman C. Moser*

12/16/65

Mr. Tambrimuttu:

This letter, along with a note from a Miss Diane Horowitz, were supposed to have been included with a copy of my magazine, Illuminations, which should arrive there soon.

Perhaps Miss Horowitz wrote separately?
At any rate, a good score of holi'days to you
& a fine New Year.
Cheers, Norman Moser





THE
Atlantic Monthly Press

30 July 1968

Dear Tambi,

Ha!

We are neighbors again. I moved to the Atlantic Monthly Press some few weeks ago.

I'd be only too happy--and flattered--to add my testimonial to what must certainly be a most distinguished and enthusiastic collection of tributes. Few publishers have displayed a more ardent--and ardently discriminating--love of poetry than has Tambimuttu, and Poetry London not only faithfully reflected the tone of a most exciting period in poetic activity, but did a great deal to set that tone. Along with Cyril Connolly's Horizon, and John Lehmann's New Writing, Tambimuttu's Poetry London publications mark a decisive moment in modern literary history. Anyone who is devoted to poetry must be grateful that Tambimuttu found the means to display the courage of his convictions; and with the suspension of his publishing activity, a good deal of beneficial excitement disappeared from the scene.

Yours very sincerely,

Patrick Gregory

Patrick Gregory
Senior Editor

PG/sg

Tambimuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge
Massachusetts

Branch WPT

Education Dept.

March 2, Jan 30, 1894

Dear Sir,

I am a prospective
"Pasha". I've spent
the holidays at Rampay
I have found the
place, where Father's
father's father's father
was born at Rampay
- 107 & 2001 WPT
Plot of - It should be
our emblem in
buy the land in
permanently. I
will not only be poor -
as why don't you
buy it? I visited
father who showed
me your letter, son

which I have
a foundation to
your "The Cutting
room" I have
perspective of India to
the "The Cutting
room" I have
for a new item. I
placed it on the
table, and here it
could write a new
item, and come and
take it from the
table and send
me and say to me
I was transferred
to a house in "The
1953. The President
the "The Cutting
room" I have
can have more was at
"The Cutting room" I have also

How poor I am, I could
not do it, but they
have since framed
charges against him
and he is wounded.

I was pained
that you did not
call to write to
me. When you
were in England
it was I who
gave the first
impression to the
local press about
you. These send
me all copies,
where from I give
it's appearance in
getting a fourth
copy in 'Globe'.
The Mayan was

to our old to buy my
land for \$20,000/-
getting the balance, per-
haps \$10,000/- & all
have a house at
last with a "mudlark"
so the "mudlark" done
over come to
then you need
information with
the other 2 have
well please be
a place is com-
mon.

Yours affectionately,
"Dickens"

22 115

Edw. A. Sept.
Santo Domingo, 11 1851

Dear Jim;

I am sending
3 pictures. There are
four in all, and
one has been
stolen from a
collector when I
left him on my
hoped sale. It
shall take a copy
from the original
and it will
I have sent
the full set of
+ primitive
series of laws, my
ordinance for the
will get it in

four days. Payment
of £25 — for your
intention in the address
has been sent to me.
That money at the
become a deposit
of foreign exchange
that I have sent to
me not suddenly.
That I credit
it to your account
here or on the
app. for a permit
paying it to you
your income
to move the money
not in the
permit is being given
a copy of the permit
to the law. I am
sorry. I shall inform
you when
app. for a permit
for the

26.5.66

Dear Jim, HI Sport Club
Colombo 4.

I sent a cable
saying that the
funeral should be

in America because

I thought the
cost should be
borne by you.

Should not
the church have
seen to it that
the body was sent
home?

I read articles
in London Magazine
I gathered from them
has written about
your funeral.

with the most
artistic for all world
I am happy to let
people who copy from
each other. If you have
any copies I can give
them to you.
Also copies of your
works.

Kandiah publishes
your letter to him
in the press. He
was taking out
of it and trying
to get a book for
the paper. Very sorry
the matter to explain
I return as death
we announced
in the Radio &
Sunday Observer. A

short biography
 appeared in Sunday
 Times I have
 also given other
 papers. They will
 appear later.
 your have not
 written to us
 for years. Why?
 please write
 about 10 years!
 He said that
 would buy him
 as a Pan Am
 of here.

முதலில் இங்கே மடிப்புகள். First fold here.
 இரண்டாம் துருவின் கீழே மடிப்புகள். Second fold here.



J. J. Jamburist
 227 West 11 St
 New York City
 U.S.A.

යවන්නාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය
 அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விவரமும்
 Sender's name and address

මගින් ලියුක කිසිවක් බො නොකිසිය යුතුය. එසේ
 තිබෙනොත් ඊට වැඩිපුර අයකරනු හෝ සාමාන්‍ය තැපෑලෙන්
 යමක් හෝ ඇත.
 இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்
 பரையின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
 பூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.
 An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure ; if it does it will be
 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

"are you made of
 முகவரி
 முகவரி

POET CALVIN THOMPSON

Tambinutu, avant-garde editor and publisher who was publishing, Durrell, Nabokov and Miller when they were as yet unknown, retains his keen eye for new talent and several works have been released recently by Poetry Press New York.

The latest release is "BLOW THE FLAME DOWN" by Art Berger. Tambinutu in his forward to the book says "Blow the man down" is the title of the 'Carbolic' citius we live in... is the logical development in poetry to the 'Hell' of the Beat Generation. The cool, almost monosyllabic beat the words carry a message which is grand and universal in its architecture as in 'Leaves of Grass' or Crane's 'The Bridge'. And the images are sharp as in the best Imagist verse... rich and baroque as Roy Campbell... precise in detail, though sensuous, as Kathleen Raine... and full of intricacies and whimsy while hitting for sure the blue notes and the profundities. It is the allegory of the soul's journey in 'an impudent boat' over the 'decumbent salt sahara' having the mystery of the Ancient Mariner'... It has been refreshing for me to read 'Blow the Man Down' which is, I think, a poem that will endure".

Dear Jim,

He above account appeared in the African American of 26.1.63.

Extra sent to me to Mr. Kennedy

So Papa who read almost all the says you are down there and know the well about stick to the husband though they & him and not about him - that is the Green that concept of marriage. I hope your citizenship has been granted. Col. Prudman received it

பலதர விவரங்கள் தரும் முதலில் இங்கே மடிப்பங்கள் First fold here.

New York 3. N.Y.
U.S.A.

741 Grant Plaza,
Burlington, Cedar

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினால் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்துப்பயன்படுத்த முடியுமா என்பதைக் கட்டணம் அறிவிப்பதும் அல்லது சீர்தரணை தயார் செய்யும் அனுப்பப்படும்.

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To open cut here.

திறப்பதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள்.
To open cut here.

W. Boutwell
Dated Apr. 23. 1862

Dean Jones

I got my
first letter - this - how
to send it
British Legion for
must be checked
in getting your
British card
I sent it by
registered sea
mail on ~~28.11.62~~
28.11.62. You

well get it this
week. Tell me
how you know.
Will tell you then
not if.

I also sent
you a photograph
sent by post. Did
you get it?
There is very
little for
his album also
in Germany
with most
have time to
get about. I shall
write to him
to help you.
He is a
kind of a

of missibility!
 as missibility
 as the father.
 these sent you
 a Christmas
 card. The new
 get it.

Happy Christmas
 & sends to
 Mrs. and baby
 T. T. T.

பெற்றிடு மெதுகின் கலந்த முதலில் இங்கே மடியுங்கள் First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

ஒலன் டீஸ்ட்
 விமானக் கடிதம்
 Aerogramme

1944



T. T. T.

54 East 3rd St

New York 3, N.Y.

U.S.A.

தேடுதலு மெதுகின் கலந்த பின்பு இங்கே மடியுங்கள் Second fold here.

கலன் கலன் கலன்
 அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்
 Sender's name and address

T. T. T.
 T. T. T.

ஒலன் டீஸ்ட் கலன் கலன் கலன்
 கலன் கலன் கலன் கலன் கலன்
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இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பும்
 மரபின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
 மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

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 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

செய்ய வேண்டியது
 1. கடிதம் கலன் கலன்
 2. கடிதம் கலன் கலன்

R. K. SPAULDING & CO.

Auctioneers & Brokers

Telephone Piliyandala 291

Family
Letters.

Piliyandala

(CEYLON)

197...

H1 Guest Hato

Pamunilapaya, 16/1/72

Dear Jim,

I am sending a
cutting from Sunday
Evening of today. I gave
the news item as
Editor (Betty Landau)
but they have misinterpreted
and so I am sending
Betty Landau's.

Friend is getting
a divorce. Can you
please help him and find
another wife for him.
If she has any money
so much the better. I
wrote to you about Landau's
a job for me given
as clerk, journalist
proof-reader etc. Paulina's
P.D.

Dear James,

You will be surprised to
hear from me after a quite a long time.
These few lines to inform you about
my son Friend's divorce. Friend didn't
inform us what ~~he~~ had been going ~~through~~
through for the past 2 years. I was
very sorry to hear about her behaviour
towards Friend. Only when she
stayed with us for a week
~~that~~ I knew the way she was treating
Friend. So it's better for him to take
a divorce now. He will be leaving Ceylon
on the 23rd of Jan. I hope you will
~~to~~ help him in every way. I am
very worried as we are far away
we can't do anything to him. So I
hope you will be on our behalf & try
to help him out of this. I will be very
grateful. Please write ~~as~~ ^{as} soon as you receive this
& thanking you dear sister.

Book 12

Table 4

Cost. Data

Small data set

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Tambi's brother.
(FAMILY LETTERS)

H1 Fort Hays
Bambalgala, B.T.N
Dear Jim,

I am sending
nothing can you
allow it and
get me a job.
I have returned
and am unable
to get a job
here.

Dickins has
replied. Please
send me copies
of family tree
and Dickins article

Yours
Paulman
I inserted news
of you from Bangla
desh which
I must tell you

by sea mail -
The Daily Mirror
too I carried the
article by Phelps
Vokes. —

71 April 28th
Saville 9 June 30, 1872

Dear Sam,

Received both
letters. Louis Jones
Barrick is in the
place he occupies
he expected the
report in London.
All has now been
sent to Jaffre
for report. What
don't it as soon
as it is received.

I have
applied for the
congratulate to

Paris. They will
deal with Jaffre
like in London
now. I was
you were from
in a thousand
I'll find it
soon. If you were
not born in
America by
these left me
know immediately
where was
a man who
when you
along I will

பலதரப் பேருதிகள் தமதன் முதலில் இங்கே மடியுங்கள் First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
இலன் டீஸ்ட்
விமானக் கடிதம்
Aerogramme

T. Tammam 121,
54 East 3rd Street
New York City, N.Y.
U.S. 64.

දෙවනුව මෙයින් නමින් 1511 වසරේ ලියැවුණු Second fold here

යෙදුම්කරුන් නම හස ලිවීම
 අනුමැතිය ලබාදීම
 Sender's name and address

71) Post Office,
Salem & London
P. Tamburini

ගුවන් ලියුමක කිසිවක් බහා නොතිබිය යුතුය. එසේ කිබුනහොත් ඊට වැඩිපුර අයකරනු හෝ සාමාන්‍ය තැපෑලෙන් යවනු හෝ ඇත.

இந்த விவரங்க் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைக்கப்பட்டு
மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறியப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தூர்
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

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විවෘත කිරීම
திறப்புதற்
To open cut

Par Avion
AÉROGRAMME
Air Letter



7. Jamboine the 59
338, East St Street NY
9 or 10
U.S.S.

Sender's name and address

<-----Second fold here----->

1111 1100

2000

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED THIS LETTER
MAY BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

←—First fold here—→

Hi for 8 Dec 5
Friedrichsberg, 18.5 m

Family
letters

Dear Ann!

I am sending a copy of the
the family tree and copies of the
letter in Dutch, Mrs. but I can
have the short letter, but I can
get a sketch of your father
M. mentioned. He found Ann's
I shall get copies made
it with like some time and
I shall have to find the
money to pay the highest
something in order to me. I can
you please make copies
of these etc and give them
I can your letter and send me
some copies in your
the copy in order to me

We work at B. 19.9

shall have to get a

get the copy of my father's

letter there is something from
amongst the materials from

here. I will show them when I

from my father's letter
and a few more copies of

Lynchburg Press will
appear in: Thursday
Wednesday one of those
Sunday. I shall send
you a copy.

Pickens says I
did not meet me.
He did meet me
as he came to Alexandria St
with Augustine one evening.
Please send copies of
Papers as I have to give
one copy to the journal
who reports the news
items about you.

Yours
J. Paulson

THE REPORTER

136 EAST 57th STREET
NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Murray Hill 8-4033

Mr. T. Tambimuttu
338 East 87th St.
New York, N. Y.

September 6, 1955

Dear Mr. Tambimuttu:

Arrangements have recently been concluded between The Reporter and Doubleday & Co. for publication this winter of a Reporter Reader, including selections from The Reporter going back several years.


We expect to include in this Reader your article, "Elizama - A Reminiscence of Childhood in Ceylon" which appeared in the December 30, 1954 issue of The Reporter.

Publication of the Reporter Reader is not exactly a commercial enterprise as such. While Doubleday will pay The Reporter a small royalty for the copies of the Reader which they sell, this sum will be more than offset by buying back from Doubleday about 25,000 copies of the Reader as a premium in connection with renewal and Christmas promotion and possibly direct mail solicitation of new subscriptions as well. Doubleday will also sell the book, and it will be only on these sold copies that the royalty will be payable to us. Doubleday will have 12,500 copies to sell, the total printing will be 37,500. The format will be soft cover, paper-back type. There will be about 45 articles included, of which 18 are written by non-Reporter staff people. The book is expected to run to about 300 pages.

What is involved here is a straight reprint of the article originally appearing in The Reporter, and the bulk of the copies of the Reader will be used for free distribution for promotion purposes.

We would appreciate, by return mail if possible, your signature on the enclosed form giving us permission to use your article for the Reporter Reader. It is important that we get your release as soon as possible.

Sincerely,


Philip Horton
Senior Editor

enc.

Undercliff
Cape Rosier
Harborside
Maine
August 10, 1968

Dear Tambi:

I am glad to send you a testimonial to account for the decades we have known each other's work although our meetings have been very few and far between. Was it two years ago that you attended a party after my reading at the Y which I recall so vividly? It was a specially lively party with many and different types of persons around and the most lively thing about it was your demonstration of Indian dances.

If you wish to teach creative writing, as we call it here, I think any university or college would be fortunate to have you. You have been in the main stream of literary consciousness for years. The publications of Poetry London, Editions Poetry London, and Poetry London-New York were eagerly received in this time and some are now collector's items. Perhaps you will publish further in this vein in America.

I am delighted to hear from you and please let me know if I can be of more definite assistance.

Yours as ever,



Richard Eberhart

Tambinuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Undercliff
Cape Rosier
Harborside
Maine
August 10, 1968

Dear Tambi:

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I am delighted to hear from you and please let me know if I can be of more definite assistance.

Yours as ever,



Richard Eberhart

Tambimuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge, Massachusetts

18 February 1964

Dear (addressed)

It was good to have your note on the 17th and I shall bring up your action at Birmingham not just through feelings of our coming to a meeting. That will be next Monday, and so you should hear something from Penelope during the week of the 24th. Meanwhile, good wishes to you and to your family.

Allen
GA 50530

Yours,
Russell Wilson



Some additional text lines, possibly a header or introductory paragraph.

Second paragraph of text, continuing the narrative or report.

Third paragraph of text, providing further details.

Fourth paragraph of text, possibly a concluding statement or summary.

Fifth paragraph of text, the final line of the main body.

THOMAS J. BAKER

1890

my dear Cousin

You will be surprised
to hear from me.

My son believes

wants to go abroad and spend
his future as it is very likely in
Paris. I hope so. As the family is
difficult to get to see. I. he is not
the same as I was.

Please reply from the

and I hope as the same time
after receiving the
information that the son believes
himself much in the
of the same as I was. As the
family is difficult to get to see.
I. he is not the same as I was.
Please reply from the

I have the pleasure

of meeting brother in the
afternoon. We will meet again for the
first time. I am very glad to see
you. I hope you will stay in
Paris.

My dear Cousin

How is your
brother in France?

My dear Cousin

I hope you will stay in
Paris. I am very glad to see
you. I hope you will stay in
Paris.

My dear Cousin
I hope you will stay in
Paris. I am very glad to see
you. I hope you will stay in
Paris.

Letter to ...

Bombay
10th July 78

My dear Jack

What a change in the weather. It's really like
being in a another world altogether.
I am much more comfortable
as you felt very ill, confused and disoriented.
But funny enough I have been out for
the last few days and have been dining out ~~most~~
while running for a taxi to get candy floss and a drink in
the streets like teenagers - Karim, Arif, Aziz and myself.
Then we went to Karim's and had some rum and I
stayed the night with Arif. (Mother of ...)
is my partner's friend. (Mother of ...)

Yesterday, again, I had dinner with me and
returned just now at 11 AM. She has left for ...
I don't know when I'll see her again. Not for
some time. They are dining out at ...
Hima is going with ...
Rose where and ...

So ~~the~~ ^{my} evenings are occupied for some time
which is good. I have a lot of work to get
through - I have been going to the ^{the} ... for
various work - exercises - to the ... to ...
and so far haven't had time to do ~~my~~ ^{my} accounts with
Peter or to see to the house - which is in
a bad state. (chairs broken etc)

It seems that himin will be taken over but
it's not ^{quite} settled and we are waiting for my cousin
Sue to return from Delhi where we both know are.

There is talk of a Fertilizer Factory and a Chemical
Plant. If these are built it will ~~put~~ ^{put} pollution
Bombay and it will not be livable after some
time. A committee called 'Save Bombay'
has been formed to try and prevent this happening
but there are far too many people involved in the scheme
effort. I don't know whether it will have any
the Chemical plant would have the ~~effect~~ ^{effect} of ~~destroying~~
the ~~city~~ ^{city}

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme

भारत
INDIA

100

To
Miss Jane Williams

The Lyceum Press

19 Cornwall Gardens

London, S.W.7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

To
Mr. Williams

1 Riverside House

Windsor, Berkshire, England, 20

INDIA

9-020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

dear
The Taj Hotel within ten years so you can imagine
what would be the state of the people living there.
It seems to me that the only way to get the people
out of there is to let them go. The house will go
all Gando, but I am thinking of writing to him
every week so that we remain in touch. He must
I hope he is eating and existing himself.
If he likes to send me some of his work I'll sell
it for him. I am sure I can find a market for it.
Peter is no longer here. He has been away for
a long time. I am sure he will be back soon.
My PG, C. returned in India yesterday. Everyone was
pleased with the results of his trip. I wish I could
be there. I wish I had more of his work. I wish
to keep in touch. I have not yet got my green card
back so I can't send you any more of his work.

daughters wedding on the
10th at his home. He
does not have any money.

Bombay
16th January '69

Do write and
give me a love letter
soon

My dearest Gunde,

A very Happy New Year with better
luck each year.

I meant to write to you before
but I was absolutely tied up
with helping Shafiq with preparations
for her daughter Ismat's marriage
which took place on the 29th of
last month.

Maryam khula, Hatin khula came
from Karachi and Ameen, Azeem
bhai and family from Beroda.

Maryam khula speaks of you with
affection. Her son Akber is now
ambassador to Morocco.

The wedding took place at their
house and very few people were present
at the actual nikah ceremony as Mukin
was unable to meet many people.
He was very ill a month before the
marriage. He was taken to hospital
with an attack of thrombosis.

He is now better and is staying with
Kemila till the end of the month

(2)
when his house will be free of guests.
There was a reception at the Taj and
other parties. He and she on the
4th the wedding party went to Hyderabad
where there were other parties. I did
not go although Shafiq urged me to.

She did most of the wedding
arrangements and ~~was~~ ^{as well as} buying sarees
etc for the bride.

It is amazing. Only seven years
back she was in a mental home -
quite a hopeless case.

Ismat is a very sweet, intelligent
and pretty girl but is completely
deaf and so with the groom.

They met in Bombay and then for two
years he was in the States. They
wrote to each other and after his
return got engaged.

His family the ~~Sab~~ Subhani is well
known to us and they seem the
couple seem happy. In fact
Ismat before her departure to Hyderabad
said a happy-very happy.

All this made it a very personal
wedding for us and I hope it
will work well. He has a
small job in Hyderabad and they
will live with his mother who

(3)
her on leave in Hyderabad. After a couple of years Mukim will give them a flat in Bombay.

I was very excited to learn that Diana and Tehudi Mehrotra are expected in Bombay on the 22nd or so. He is giving concerts on the 24 and 25th. Tomorrow I will go for the tickets.

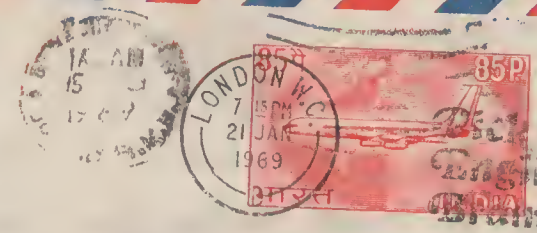
This time I am going to write to Diana as I would like to see them. Last time they were here I did not get in touch with them.

I stayed three weeks with Moesam and Sunil Ray and had a very nice time. She was very affectionate and would not let me go! I met Sushila and Rajeshwar Rayal once and saw Sheila Tripathi several times. She is a friend of Moesam's also and is exactly as she used to be.

Betty Bowlby has got married. I just received a card and must write to her parents.

I spent some time with Anwar in Bared. Her daughter Sahraz is getting married in Nov to Qays Shafiq's son. Paulina wants to send you an invitation to his

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



T. Tambimuttu
26A Pont St Mews
London S.W.1.



पहला मोड़
FIRST FOLD

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

TAMBI MUTTU.

26A Pont St Mews.
London S.W.1.

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

Nasir Moosavi my sister in touch with him recently here in London.

My dearest Grandmother,

Bombay
16th January 78

By this time you must have received my earlier letter to you. I hope ~~you~~ ^{you} are well. I am well and hope you are well. Please don't give up caring and go on with getting fine.

You must have finished writing the book of this time. I have heard (Do you know?) the Riley Book is

I am slowly reading the old book etc. I am so much to me in the house and the matter to do. I have not received interest from the 2 Fixed Deposits. Now the company has been written to and I hope I will not be charged soon.

~~Quite a good book~~ ^{letter} to you. I hope you are well and the book is not even a bit of a

I do feel a great void and miss you and the life I had with you in London. Do let

^{after the 12th} you are the only family I have left! I have Christmas cards from Elsie and Patrick and

from Marie Curran. Also a letter from Michael Powell from London. I have been a bit sick since then. I have been writing from London to you. I have been very busy and I have

to Michael Powell so that I can visit you. I can perhaps try to get for a couple of days (perhaps not this)

Yesterday I went to the British Library (right at the end of Colston) to see a very unusual programme. It was sponsored by the

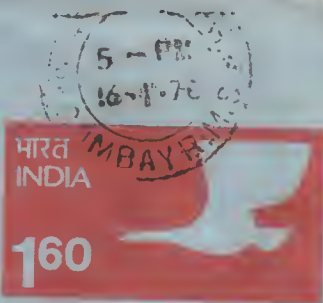
National Centre of Pschirring (Variations on the theme of) and the Max Mueller Bhawan (Germany). I wish you

could have heard it. ^(also) The first part was a programme of the two above pieces. The Bombay Chamber Orchestra conducted

Joachim Bucher. Soloist P. Ram Narayan (Singer). The first part was a symphony by Mozart and a symphony by Brahms.

The latter part was wonderful. It was a composition by Peter Michael Hammet called Colours of Sound for Sitar and Tanpura and Sitar Orchestra composed by P. Ram Narayan and the Bombay Chamber Orchestra (1976/77). Sri Madhuvanti Bhairavi and performed for the first time. It all ended so well together.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



1. 1. T. M. C. M. C.
14 Cornwall Gardens
London S. W. 1 4AN
England

दूसरा मोड़ FIRST FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

3. T. M. C. M. C.
1. T. M. C. M. C.
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1. T. M. C. M. C.

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I will quote what Peter Michael Howell says for it will
 interest you. One of the first North Indian records which deeply
 heart and which inspired me to study classical Indian music seriously
 was called "Bharat Mahatma". The two artists were Pandit Ram Narayan and his
 like brother, the great Chitrangad. In the meantime I had
 composed orchestral, electronic and piano music using an integrating
 elements of Indian music. I had also studied the common source
 of Eastern and Western music, and I began to see the world
 after listening to my music. Pandit Ram Narayan agreed to my proposal
 for composition of Indian-German concerto for his group of 2 two temporary
 2 orchestras. For the concert I composed reflections and
 inventions on (a) the old. The three ragas which P. Ram N. proposed to me.
 On the one hand I kept the bardun, the keynote of Ram N's songs. In
 addition he asked for 3 ragas. His melodic structure and
 his songs. But on the other hand I used the technique of 12 notes
 music and other contemporary methods of Western new music.
 It was really very exciting to listen to him.
 I would like to hear in some of his songs but will sample.

The weather these days is very pleasant with
just cool and the air is breezy.

Bombay
19th January 1979

My dearest Gundu,

A very, very Happy New Year. I thought of
you at Christmas and the New Year which we shared last year.
I hope your health has improved and that you are ~~able~~ able
to work hard.

Yesterday I heard John Irwin give a talk on
Stops. It was interesting but too ~~technical~~ ^{technical}. Afterwards I went
and spoke to him. When I told him who I was he greeted me
very warmly and kind me. I was touched and said I would
look him up in London this year.

I am thinking of descending on you sometime in June.
Will you be able to put me up — that is if you have the
little room — otherwise it will be a strain on you.

I think I could manage my keep, so don't worry about that part.

I would rather not stay ^{with} ~~at~~ Faiz and Zahra except for
weekends.

It is easier to travel now and ~~than~~ less expensive
than in 1977 when I ~~went~~ ^{went} but if one travels on an
Excursion ^{ticket} which is valid for 90 days ^{or} from Rs 665 ^{to} London
and Rs 735 with one stop in between. For a longer period the
cost is Rs 11260 plus 12% travel tax, which would amount to ^{more or less} ~~the~~ ^{the}
the price of the Excursion ticket.

However, I would prefer to come and stay longer if
possible. I will investigate more and find out there are
cheap flights. If Faiz bought my ticket in London then
it would be about £632/- (Rs 10744)

Anyway, I'll visit a few engineers and find out what is
the best thing to do.

I do exercise every morning and go for a walk along
the sea wall in Marine Drive which I enjoy very much.

Yesterday there was moonlight with the sunrise — a lovely sight.

My shoulder is much better although I have not gone
for treatment for nearly a month.

I have lost about nine pounds and am now 108 lbs.
I would like to lose ~~about~~ 5 to 6 lbs more to be
what I was in my twenties!!

I am close to having the house painted and will



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AN

ENGLAND.

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S Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mission

Dinslow Wacha Rd, Bombay 20

400 020

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

do or up afterwards. I hope Mission write to you the same time.
As regards the paper back I have looked at several and
found them unsuitable. I will go to Santa Cruz and see if I can
find more.

Please look after yourself and do drop me a line about
my visiting you. I will write to Fritz when but your
letterhead will be a great help to get through the British Consulate!!

I will write to you again shortly within a week or so.
I really must get cracking and finish all my preparations
before leaving Bombay. On the 26th Jan. I am going to
Kithira for the long weekend, with a party of friends.
The house needs repair and I will have to look into the matter.

With love Yours with Affection, S. A. H.

Antonia has invited me to become
so I can go there also.

Her husband is here in
Bombay just now.

It appears that the kitchen milk is
included in the monthly Tanga's paper says
Reviews Print print in relation to the content of the
My dearest Gwladys, (local paper) I had decided to
write the paper - it is 500 words and will be ready for

Bombay

21st Jan '70

My weekly letter to you. I am

making good regulations to write to a few close friends
and keep in touch with Helen - sharing with the ones
who have remembered me at Christmas time.

Bombay weather is very changeable. When I arrived here
it was quite pleasant but here in the world it became hot and
now it's quite chilly again. I hope it remains like this for some time.

I hope you enjoyed the cheese - I found it very good!!

There are more strikes here than in London. The Great milk
is being distributed at 5 in the morning by the Home Guard.

Paul Parn has a stand in a queue from 5 AM till his turn to get
milk. Prices have gone up considerably during the six months and
have been rising especially food prices.

I find that I have had to come from times to many I normally
spend - a lot of time ~~but~~ ^{and} put up with it.

Anita told me before she left that Paul has that a most
short some regular work in looking after me. I ~~was~~ ^{was} feel very
lonely. She told me (Chairman of the Friends Society, University
(University Students Association) who do a lot of social work;
and also other organizations where the ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~important~~ ^{important} ~~work~~ ^{work} is
being done. Anita is doing a Reception for W.L.B.
which got on the 2nd of this month.

Yesterday there was a large dinner party at Tanga's
before he leaves for London. He has written to me about
reception and ~~about~~ ^{about} her for me. He wanted to meet
all the people and ~~reception~~ ^{reception} and I was specially asked
as she is particularly good at me. I met Maureen
there. She and Sam are divorced. And I got back
back she told me that. She is living in Barmouth with
Helen, the American sister-in-law who is teaching at Welham
School.

Today I went to the bank to get money and to get
the transmitter for the tape recorder. They did not have it
and I will have to go to Civic House for it, which
is about three miles away.

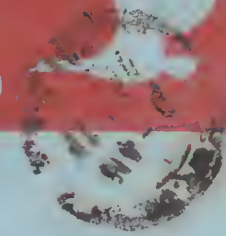
Finally, I will send you the things you wanted but
first I must organize both myself and the house.

The six months in London now seem like a dream.
Life is so different here. I do miss you a great
deal and wonder what you are doing.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme

भारत
INDIA

160



Tambimuttu

19 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

District V.S. Vin Road, Bangalore 400 020

INDIA

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

My turn turn is okay but I am keeping better health in London. I got tired easily and all the time feel that I am on a cold coming on. I tried to shift furniture and find that I must have had to about 10 in. I wish I was a better housewife and supervised Peter more. He has become difficult. Believe it or not I hardly go to the kitchen but I will after I leave the house in order again.

I hope you are getting orders for Agnirudh book. I played the tapes yesterday and listened to you recording.

Do write and keep in touch. If you could bring yourself to write perhaps dear Jagan will be so kind and do it for you. I would like to be part of it in what you are doing. I expect yourself and find yourself a great image.

With love to you and also to Jagan. Please tell him that he was a night long not to wish me goodbye. and makes me do the friends who are the about me.

Aggravating
Safin

Bombay
27th Jan'y 1980

My dearest Gundu,

I feel so guilty at not writing to you for so long especially when you said you were planning to visit Ceylon and India.

I do hope you are coming. Tell me what places you want to visit and what your plans are. I will try to arrange things for you.

I have been very busy the last few months with various things. In Nov - Dec the house was painted after at least fifteen to twenty years. Then carpenters etc have been coming and I've been busy buying things for the house like curtain material etc. (Still there is lots to be done) I'm also ^{planning} ~~planned~~ to build a small house in kithim so that also has kept me occupied.

Dearest Gundu, I ~~am~~ am today forward to welcoming you here, anxiously. What for it would have been if I had joined you in Ceylon.

The last two weeks I have not been well. I have been running round too much here & there a bad cold in the chest and have to take it easy.

I certainly want to subscribe to the new number of the magazine. If you are going over I'll buy it from you otherwise I will

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160

Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinku Wacha Rd, Bombay 40020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Ask Fitz to buy it for me. Do write
I will write again soon. Do forgive me for not
replying to ~~my~~ letter and let me know your plans.
so that I can arrange matters here. I hope
you will make a long stay in Bombay and
I want you to rest in kitchen and recover your
health.
It must be nice to see Shaktikhan in
London. I hope she was able to make her trip.
Do write and let me know your plans.
Love
Honey.

Baroda

1 October 1965

My dearest Gundu,

I was very concerned to learn from your letter that you are suffering from a broken collarbone.

I hope by this time the bone has healed and you can remove the plastercast.

I arrived in Baroda on the 25th for a visit of a week or so as Azam bhai and Amera's guest.

I'm having a lazy, peaceful time here. Every afternoon Amera goes off to her Red Cross lesson. She has taken a course in First Aid. In every locality such classes are being given so that if ever the need arises aid can be given.

When I return to Bombay I will send you some interesting cuttings regarding the war.

The news about the war given in the British and American press is given a slant which presents the Pakistani case - ~~that~~^{this} is especially true of Time and News Week magazines.

I was thinking you could be of great

(2)

service to the Indian Government, if you would give a few talks about the situation. Remember during our visit to Kashmir in '51 you got to know a lot about the situation. The Indian Consulate would be able to give you attested facts and if you agree with the facts - they could arrange for you to give talks. Perhaps you could approach Narayana Memon or Krishna Memon. This might set you up.

This is just an idea.

~~In~~ Today's paper, ~~there is~~ the weekly article by Dom Moraes 'The Arts in London' in the Times is devoted about to the Collected Poems by David Gascoyne. ~~Giving~~ Giving his life sketch Moraes says, "Then came a five year silence before Tambimuttu for Poetry London; the influential if scatty 'forties' magazine brought out his 'Poems 1937-42' the volume on which Gascoyne's reputation largely depends. The book was illustrated by Graham Sutherland, with dark stormy pictures that reflected the mood of the poet."

I will send you the article if you are interested. What a pity you are not in England to take part in publishing, or at least editing

(3)
such books yourself.

As regards our business venture I'll
attend to it as soon as I return to
Bombay on the 9th.

I'll buy a few attars as samples
and send them on - also chicken - and
tell Vasu about the ivory containers.
Silver containers would be good also.

There is another thing that is really
good. 'Basan' - chicken flour with
turmeric and other ingredients added
to wash the face and body. This
is wonderful for the skin but the
trouble is it might not keep more
than a couple of months.

So far I have not yet
received your Marianne Moore book.

I hope you are all right.

Affectionately
Safia

How did you get hurt?

Hope you are in the best of health
and spirits. The best of wishes
from us both

Aruna

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



T. Tambimuttu

Tambimuttu E Mass

86 Horatio Street

New York, N.Y.

U.S.A.

U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu.

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay, Bombay I. India.

POET AND VAGABOND

ALONDON publisher recently brought out the entire collection of *Poetry London* in six superbly-printed volumes. To anybody interested or involved in the English poetry scene of the forties this homage to the journal was long overdue for *Poetry London* together with Connolly's *Horizon*, Lehman's *New Writing* and Grindea's *Adam* had come to be recognised as one of the great little magazines of the century. Moreover, this publishing event conferred recognition on one of the most colourful characters of literary journalism of that time—Tambimuttu, a Ceylonese poet and vagabond.

T. S. Eliot was reputed to be the only man in the West who pronounced Tambimuttu's name without faltering and in one breath. The others settled for Tambi. I met him one evening at George Whitman's *Shakespeare and Company*, the Left Bank Parisian haven for writers, poets and drop-outs. It wasn't exactly a nice encounter. I had noticed Tambimuttu on two previous occasions slumped in a sofa in the backroom of the bookshop. From his dark skin, heavy lips, large eyes, shoulder length grey and silver hair and careless dress I concluded that he was an Indian and probably also a poet.

Our first real encounter was brief. I smiled. He threw a suspicious glance at me. At our next meeting I was in a hurry. He was drunk. But finally we did get together. His conversation was punctuated with literary figures. In the fifteen issues of *Poetry London* that he brought out between 1938 and 1949, he got Eliot, Auden, Louis Macneice, George Barker, Edith Sitwell, Rilke, Pasternak, Marianne Moore, Dylan Thomas, Lawrence Durrell, Kathleen Raine, Henry Miller and several others to contribute to his magazine. He commissioned Henry Moore and Graham Sutherland to do the covers. The journal was "an emotional crusade combating the objective viewpoint of the established poets" who, in his opinion, were "intellectuals, rationalistic, muscle-bound, sphincter-bound. They had contrived attitudes and wrote contrived verse." *Poetry London* gave "a cinematic, circular view of what was happening."

As the ringmaster of the wartime

figures alongside his one-time literary foe, Geoffrey Grigson, who called *Poetry London* "looney and eccentric" in the last issue of his magazine *New Verse* (May 1939) which was the most prominent poetry magazine of the thirties—a role that *Poetry London* took up in the decade that followed. Tambimuttu's name in fact is the only one of non-British origin to appear in the mainstream section of the Cambridge History. Tagore and Sarojini Naidu have been discussed in later chapters devoted to Anglo-Indian and Dominion literature.

Tambimuttu was born in 1915 in Atchuvely, Ceylon. His was a feudal background where one had to marry a first cousin. He claims to be a nephew of Ananda Coomaraswamy. His father edited his grandfather's paper in English and Tamil. In Ceylon Tambi published three volumes of poetry. He also wrote what he believes was the first pop song of history. "I'll still be feeling blue." It became a dance number and the sheet-cover said it was "featured with great success by Joe Key and his Burlington Garden Orchestra."

At 22 he arrived in London on a Japanese ship and promptly set out to take Bohemian London in his stride. The beginnings were ominous. He ran out of money within days of his arrival. So he twanged the guitar on Fitzroy Street with a felt hat on the ground for contributions. Today, Tambi calls this story a myth but does not deny that he was penniless. Soon he was seen hanging around the pubs, drinking endlessly, talking of poetry. In one of these seances he got into a virulent argument with Dylan Thomas, Keidrych Rhys and Anthony Dickens. The debate in Mme Buhler's cafe turned deafening when Tambi declared that he would start a magazine to prove their points of view. Dylan Thomas and Rhys both promised poems. Dickens agreed to help. This was in the autumn of 1938.

Contrary to the legend, T. S. Eliot did not participate in the project at first. As the magazine fared well, he was more encouraging. He even asked Tambi to edit an annual anthology of wartime poetry for Faber and Faber. Later, when he was penniless once again, Eliot wrote to George Orwell recommending Tambi for a job on Orwell's BBC programme where Emp-

had a remarkable capacity for mislaying manuscripts in taxis, pubs and everywhere else where he happened to be gulping down enormous quantities of brandy, ginger-ale or rice and curry.

He had acquired a reputation as the Great Lover too. His Elephant Boy looks gave him terrific sex appeal. Ewart is convinced that he kept the entire list of women he had slept with negligently adding names on it from time to time. Literary-minded girls revelled in the company of the naughty poet. In others, friends say, he aroused maternal instincts. The Windmill girls used to do a number which delighted him particularly. They called it "Hail Tambi—King of the Jungle!"

Tambi had a frightening penchant



to shock people. At one party, an ordinary bourgeoisie girl, listened to a detailed account of how he tied a young lady's hands and wrists with bootlaces. "What on earth for?" asked the girl, "What happened then?" Impatient, Tambi replied "Oh, I just had her in the ordinary way, of course" and went back to pore over his plate of rice and curry. At that time he and an Indian army friend used to pick up tarts and take them to his Camden flat. On one occasion they refused to pay the prostitutes because, said Tambi, they were "falsies".

Fifteen numbers of the magazine were published under the arrangement with Nicholson and Watson. Then he took on Richard March as a partner who subsequently got it out of Tambi's hands with a swift legal stroke. Tambi decided to seek off his publisher in America

flower-children and the Krishna-cultists. He was hung up on drugs especially on LSD. He held court in an "ashram" where youngsters "swung" in his mantra-reciting sessions. He was edged out; he started another. He shifted to a commune in a grotto and shared a bed with Timothy Leary—the high-priest of ecstasy through drugs—and his wife. Leary in fact got him over to California where he was named Vice-President of Leary's organisation. The "tribe" lived off love. Vedic hymns ("very psychedelic") and narcotics.

Tambi's interest in poetry did not flag in the midst of this swinging. He started writing a book on poetics which he thinks will be the most original contribution to the subject in history. The major part of it was published in *Poetry: London-New York* (No. 4). Meanwhile, in England, several people persuaded him to come back and revive the poetry scene. Edith Sitwell wrote "The bosh purporting to be verse and matter about poetry gets worse everyday and needs some corrective influence. I wish to goodness you would come back." Lawrence Durrell suggested that he return, write his memoirs and make "a ton of money."

His decision to leave America came after the brush with Harvard University. There was a teaching job at the university's poetry seminars and it was practically in his pocket. He was asked for "as many references as he could find." Allen Ginsberg wrote simply to "Harvard University c/o Tambimuttu". William Empson thought that he had a "great nose for coming talent." Dwight Macdonald hoped "for a whole new school of Cambridge poets to poke their heads up under his ministrations." Kathleen Raine said that "he had the magic gift of genius". Lawrence Durrell protested that "it would be a dud sort of university that did not know him." Scores of other recommendations followed including one from John Sweeney, the previous occupant of the post. Tambi did not get the job. "Maybe" he says today "I knew one man too many." Back in England after an absence of twenty years, Tambi signed a contract for his memoirs, auctioned three original covers made for *Poetry London* by Moore and Sutherland, disposed off his stock of music records, sold several letters written by his literary friends and prepared the publication of the entire *Poetry London* collection. With the money he plans to start other ma-

poetry scene of the forties this homage to the journal was long overdue for **Poetry London** together with Connolly's **Horizon**, Lehman's **New Writing** and Grindea's **Adam** had come to be recognised as one of the great little magazines of the century. Moreover, this publishing event conferred recognition on one of the most colourful characters of literary journalism of that time—Tambimuttu, a Ceylonese poet and vagabond.

T. S. Eliot was reputed to be the only man in the West who pronounced Tambimuttu's name without faltering and in one breath. The others settled for 'Tamhi. I met him one evening at George Whitman's **Shakespeare and Company**, the Left Bank Parisian haven for writers, poets and drop-outs. It wasn't exactly a nice encounter. I had noticed Tamhimuttu on two previous occasions slumped in a sofa in the backroom of the bookshop. From his dark skin, heavy lips, large eyes, shoulder length grey and silver hair and careless dress I concluded that he was an Indian and probably also a poet.

Our first real encounter was brief. I smiled. He threw a suspicious glance at me. At our next meeting I was in a hurry. He was drunk. But finally we did get together. His conversation was punctuated with literary figures. In the fifteen issues of **Poetry London** that he brought out between 1938 and 1949, he got Eliot, Auden, Louis Macneice, George Barker, Edith Sitwell, Rilke, Pasternak, Marianne Moore, Dylan Thomas, Lawrence Durrell, Kathleen Raine, Henry Miller and several others to contribute to his magazine. He commissioned Henry Moore and Graham Sutherland to do the covers. The journal was "an emotional crusade combating the objective viewpoint of the established poets" who, in his opinion, were "intellectuals, rationalistic, muscle-bound, sphincter-bound. They had contrived attitudes and wrote contrived verse." **Poetry London** gave "a cinematic, circular view of what was happening."

As the ringmaster of the wartime poetical circus Tambi was largely credited with whipping up interest in the "modern" trend of English poetry. The significance of the magazine and his own role as a colourful talent scout have been widely acknowledged since. In 1956 the **Times Literary Supplement** wrote: "**Poetry London** was the best produced and most exciting British magazine of new verse." That same year **Time and Tide** said: "Tambimuttu performed a great service to English verse through the medium of a magazine named **Poetry London**."

He has been cited in the 1965 editions of the Concise Cambridge Bibliography of English Literature and the Concise Cambridge History of English literature. In the History his name fi-

took up the decade that followed. Tambimuttu's name in fact is the only one of non-British origin to appear in the mainstream section of the Cambridge History. Tagore and Sarojini Naidu have been discussed in later chapters devoted to Anglo-Indian and Dominion literature.

Tambimuttu was born in 1915 in Achuvvely, Ceylon. His was a feudal background where one had to marry a first cousin. He claims to be a nephew of Ananda Coomaraswamy. His father edited his grandfather's paper in English and Tamil. In Ceylon Tambi published three volumes of poetry. He also wrote what he believes was the first pop song of history. "I'll still be feeling blue." It became a dance number and the sheet-cover said it was "featured with great success by Joe Key and his Burlington Garden Orchestra."

At 22 he arrived in London on a Japanese ship and promptly set out to take Bohemian London in his stride. The beginnings were ominous. He ran out of money within days of his arrival. So he twanged the guitar on Fitzroy Street with a felt hat on the ground for contributions. Today, Tambi calls this story a myth but does not deny that he was penniless. Soon he was seen hanging around the pubs, drinking endlessly, talking of poetry. In one of these seances he got into a virulent argument with Dylan Thomas, Keidrych Rhys and Anthony Dickens. The debate in Minc Buhler's cafe turned deafening when Tambi declared that he would start a magazine to prove their points of view. Dylan Thomas and Rhys both promised poems. Dickens agreed to help. This was in the autumn of 1938.

Contrary to the legend, T. S. Eliot did not participate in the project at first. As the magazine fared well, he was more encouraging. He even asked Tambi to edit an annual anthology of wartime poetry for Faber and Faber. Later, when he was penniless once again, Eliot wrote to George Orwell recommending Tambi for a job on Orwell's BBC programme where Enipson, E. M. Forster and others broadcast to India. Today, Tambi duels Eliot and Stephen Spender, his bete noire, "bank managers" who wrote "contrived" verse. In 1942, a publishing house, Nicholson and Watson, agreed to take over the production of **Poetry London**. Tambi was offered a salary. But, as one writer said, his supremely oriental attitude to work, time, money and women did not endear him to his employers. The writer, Gavin Ewart, Tambi's one-time assistant, has given a fascinating account of Tambi's "genius for inactivity." He had an instinctive "palate" for good poetry. He could tell one was good if it was face down on the desk, as the poet Kathleen Raine has remarked. He also

looked upon the terrible sex appeal. Ewart is convinced that he kept the entire list of women he had slept with negligently adding names on it from time to time. Literary-minded girls revelled in the company of the naughty poet. In others, friends say, he aroused maternal instincts. The Windmill girls used to do a number which delighted him particularly. They called it "Hail Tambi—King of the Jungle!"

Tambi had a frightening penchant



to shock people. At one party, an ordinary bourgeoisie girl, listened to a detailed account of how he tied a young lady's hands and wrists with bootlaces. "What on earth for?" asked the girl. "What happened then?" Impatient, Tambi replied "Oh, I just had her in the ordinary way, of course" and went back to pore over his plate of rice and curry. At that time he and an Indian army friend used to pick up tarts and take them to his Campden flat. On one occasion they refused to pay the prostitutes because, said Tambi, they were "falsies".

Fifteen numbers of the magazine were published under the arrangement with Nicholson and Watson. Then he took on Richard March as a partner who subsequently got it out of Tambi's hands with a swift legal stroke. Tambi decided to pack off and left for America in 1949 convinced that he had been let down and vowing never to set foot on English soil again.

In 1956 Tambi, with the help of Keidrych Rhys and Anthony Dickens, tried to found **Poetry: London New York**. After four numbers they had to wind it up. Other magazines were started as an homage to him. They included, among others, **Poetry New York**, **Poetry Scotland**, **Poetry Ireland** and **Poetry Alaska** whose first number was dedicated to Tambi.

All this while he got involved through choice and circumstance with every conceivable avant-garde movement in the United States. He was with the Beats and the Hippies, with the

Tamhi's interest in poetry did not flag in the midst of this swinging. He started writing a book on poetics which he thinks will be the most original contribution to the subject in history. The major part of it was published in **Poetry: London-New York** (No. 4). Meanwhile, in England, several people persuaded him to come back and revive the poetry scene. Edith Sitwell wrote: "The bosh purporting to be verse and matter about poetry gets worse everyday and needs some corrective influence. I wish to goodness you would come back." Lawrence Durrell suggested that he return, write his memoirs and make "a ton of money."

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When he has not had a glass too many Tamhi still recites from the poets he once published. But he is reticent about discussing that period. A touch of bitterness has knocked off the gilt edges of the forties romanticism. I asked him to recall a line or two of his own poetry. He hesitated for several seconds, then whispered, "Look brothers, if you're walking on the moon, I've clean socks for you." He couldn't go on. He hlinked and said "They'll hear more from Tambimuttu."

Dileep Padgaonkar

Bombay
17 October '41

My dearest Grand,

Just a hurried note. Homi left
in a hurry without the parcel. His brother Sohrab will
deliver it to you in London.

I've just written a letter to you and posted it.
Today. It's more or less the same as I've written
on 5th.

Do write to me, Grand; I am very
anxious about you. I've written to Pauline
and to Christine.

Tomorrow I am going to the kitchen for the
~~British~~ Dixie ~~holidays~~ holidays.

Hameet bhai is going to Hyderabad tomorrow
morning for a week or so.

For the last two days there has been horrible
rain here. Kamila is having her W.I.T.
(Women's Indian Trust) sale here, and the drawing
and dining room is full of clutter etc.

Tomorrow Begum Yaver Jung is coming as
Chief Guest but both Hameet b. and I ~~won't~~
will be away.

Sohrab is just coming so I better

Say good bye.

I send for you very much love,
I wish I could see you.

Now its not difficult as there is a P. from
Perhaps next year I'll pay a visit to
England. Do you see anything of
Claude and Luki?

Iman is here. He is going back to
England overland. — quite an enterprising fellow.

With love

Attentionally

Monkey.

Please meet Hani and Schrub. You will
like them I think.

be

Barby
17th October 1978
23 Oct 78

My dearest Gail,

It has been a very long time since I
have written to you — though I've thought of you all

the reason why I didn't write was
because I wanted to see Mulla and Mission etc and do
something about your work and the other reason why was
that since June I've been having a lot of pain from
"frozen shoulder" and teeth. The ~~teeth~~^{tooth} were all right
but Lakshmanan and is now okay. I went to
dentist since the last three weeks to Mr Valis to have my
shoulder treated. He gave me some info. I go twice a week,
exercises and raps. It is now 75 percent better and
in another two weeks should be all right. The exercise
gave a lot of pain but was necessary. I should have
had it seen to immediately as the condition became chronic
after some time.

I had to have my blood sugar tested
before starting the treatment and it appears I am on
borderline case (diabetes). I don't have to take any medicine
but ~~not~~^{avoid} eat sugar and carbohydrates. Before Friday 120 —
and with glucose 184.

I've had a lot of tests
done and after some time will have a more thorough
detailed test done for diabetes. I have lost some
weight which is a good thing and I am
trying to lose more. I had put on a lot of
weight during my visit to England which I didn't get
rid of till recently.

On ~~the~~ 17th Oct. I sold the first car. It was
eleven years old and I haven't been using it much.
Sold it for eleven thousand. The engine is good but the
body needed an overcoat and about four thousand spent on it.
I saw Mission and he said he would be
writing to you. I also went to the Asiatic
Library and to Kavalathur to inquire about your
books. The Asiatic Librarian gave me some books
which are quite old. I will be going to the

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



T. Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Road

London SW 1 4NN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

Mrs S. Sita Tambimuttu

1 Kensington Mansions

Windsor Walk Road,

Bombay

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

400 020

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Kavaldiamm for get the lists of books. It is the centre where they keep books.

I hope you met Shabnam. I had given her your address and she promised to look you up. Your shervani is ready but the difficulty is in sending it. I will bring it when I come to London next year. Inshallah.

I hope you are much better and getting on with your publications. I will write again soon.

Shabnam's sari-bhara is ready and should reach her any day. I hope next year she can visit you in London and we both can meet her there.

How is Jane? Happy in her job?

Do drop me a line and thanks for your letter.

Love from
Safin.

My dearest Gunde,

Bombay
18th October 1979

I hope you are well by this time
and that the magazine has come out.

You must have received your photograph by Ida
Ker which I gave to Dhiren Bhagat. What a
charming boy. I liked him and am glad you
have him to help you in your work.

I've had two photographs taken from the
photograph one of which I will give you after
I've had it tucked up. One copy has been
tucked up and its ~~it~~ extremely well done. I
can't tell where that it been tucked at all.

I hope you don't give that photograph away
to anyone. Please regard it as a loan from me.
I will collect it when I visit London
inshallah, next year!!

Dhiren invited me to visit him in Oxford
which was sweet of him. His photograph and
a paragraph appeared in "Bombay" magazine. ^{(The name}
^{is Bombay}
ⁱⁿ magazine.
~~describing him as a young poet who is~~
associated with the legendary Tambinthe in
publishing the first revised number of Poetryland.

So far I have not received ^{any} ~~any~~ articles
but if you have sent them by adding ^{post} ~~post~~
it may take some time before it arrives here.

I am now busy planning a very small
house in Lisbon and will tell the one
I ^{already} have later. when prices go up more.

You can then ^{spread} ~~spread~~ ^{amongst} ~~amongst~~
trees and ~~overlooking~~ the sea overlooking the sea.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme

भारत
INDIA

160



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4AN

ENGLAND. UK.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD



भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Though I hope you can come here this year
but I suspect it will be quite a difficult
task for you what next of Shukrula?
I was sorry to hear that Jane is not so
well. I hope she is okay by this time.
It's very necessary that she should have acquire
some friends and acquaintances who are not connected
with you in any way. That would give her confidence
before and some of proposition. I would restore her
Do drop a line. I was very sorry to
hear of Augustine for Dhiren. The next next
love you
Love Monkey.

Do write and give me J's
news. Love Affectionately
John

My dearest Gundo, Tuesday 28th October 1990

It's a long, long time since
I've written or heard from you.

You have however been in my thoughts
even more when I've neglected to write to you.
How are you? I hope well and active.

How did your magazine succeed in these
difficult times. Do write and tell me.

As I wrote in my last letter

been building a tiny house in Kihim

a fairly large bed-sitting room with bath

kitchen and an open verandah. The

can be extended by a thick roof for

out. Because of the Fertilizer Complex coming
up within four miles of Kihim

start up and the house is costing more than

I had realized.

The roof is up with

Mangrove tiles and now plastering of the walls is

in process. The next will be doors and windows,

then bathroom and kitchen fixtures, plumbing and

electricity. I am going to Kihim on Friday

with Mamoon bin to see how work is

proceeding. When I went there about

three weeks back I had trouble with the

architect. The contractor who is the village

postmaster had made the roof one inch higher and

I had also made the windows larger (

this with the consent of the architect) but

on seeing the house he said it was

not his house and he just walked off

with his family who had come with him.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu
14 Cornwall Gardens
London SW 7 4AN
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu
1 Ravindra Marion
Dinshaw Wacha Rd
Bombay 400 020
India

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

~~But~~ Later I wrote a polite but firm letter
and he rang me up and told me to look on him
as a friend and not an architect and that he would
finish the work. Archibly the house looks v. nice
— a very compact doll's house!!
It's amazing the number of new magazines
that have come out during the last few years and
they all seem to be doing well. They are mostly on
social and political matters. There is one called
'Bombay' which deals with the theatre, films,
exhibitions etc as well as social and political
events. Recently there was a v. good version of
Shakespeare done in Marathi at the National Centre
of Performing Arts which was ^{was} presided
Hera- president. Naray Naray

New Delhi
30th October '68

My dearest Gundu,

You will be surprised to know that I am in New Delhi. I am staying with Sunil and Meena Ray for a few days and then will go to Baroda for about ten days returning to Bombay about the middle of next month.

I hope you received the two letters I wrote you.

I was seriously thinking of visiting you in London but gave up the idea because of Faiz's odd attitude.

I had written to him asking him to sponsor my stay and to put me up for about two weeks.

I received a reply from him saying he would put me up but he seemed upset at the idea of my seeing you. He seemed to think that I would go back

with you to New York! I didn't like the tone of his letter and said that I was planning to visit England to see friends to have a memorable holiday - since that was not possible if I stayed with him I was giving up the idea.

I cannot come unless a blood relation guaranteed my expenses etc.

Please don't contact him as he still seems to harbour hostile feelings regarding you.

However, if you don't mind I would consider it a great favour if you ~~you~~ left the tape recording of your voice at Faiz's office. The address is F. S. B. Tyabji & Co (Chartered Acc) 23 Leinster Square London W. 2.

You can just leave the parcel without ~~the~~ seeing Faiz at all.

Do drop me a line as I am anxious to know how you are.

I just rang up Sheila Tejpal. Meena and I are seeing her tomorrow at 5. This will be the first time I'll be seeing her after New York. Sheila Deyal is also

(3)

Here. She asked me to see her
before I left Delhi. Just rang up,
She is coming to see me tomorrow
morning.

Received a ~~letter~~ telegram from
Claude sent to Bombay. Just like
him - Are you coming and if so
when. I have ~~the~~ in the time to
write. Could you give you any guarantee
you need. Love from all. Claude.

Do get in touch with him.
I've sent you his address. 64 Pavillion
Rd. London S.W.1. and Orchard House,
Wattishield, Diss. Norfolk.

What a shame. I ^{would} ~~should~~ have loved
to have seen you two especially. I
may still do - who knows!! Write in your plan.

Believe it or not before staying with
Moore I was staying at Rashtrapati
Bhavan as the guest of the President's
wife. His granddaughter's engagement
to a cousin's son was the reason
of our visit of four days at the
Viceregal house. I've kept on or
two note papers and my next letter
will have the Ashoka lion seal!
Do write soon.

Affectionately
Saba

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1 A. Thorney Court

Palace Gate

London W.8

England.



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimuttu

c/o A. Tjabji

Dilkusha, 18 Fatchgunj. BARODA 2

भारत INDIA

Christine, eldest daughter of Joseph
wrote to me that she intends visiting Bombay
in April with 3 friends and would like
my dearest Gundo, to spend a few days
with me.

Bombay

5th October 1971

I am writing to you in a hurry
as I have to ~~take~~^{get} your parcel ready by 5 o'clock
when Hami Bhabha calls for it. He is leaving
for London tomorrow on his way to Oxford and
has very kindly offered to take some things for you.
I am sending 3 things - 2 books & 1 black dog
if he can take all these - otherwise I'll send
whatever I can and post the rest.

I hope you will like the logies - I bought
them today and have machined the ends so that you
can wear them straight away.

His mother is a great friend of Haneeb's
and he also knows the family well. Hami and
Sohrab Bhabha came for dinner a few days back
and Hami asked to see your photographs and
articles. In fact he spent the whole evening looking
at scrapbooks and photographs etc. and seemed
delighted. He is studying literature at Oxford
and is keen to meet you.
He will call with the things I have sent
him. I think you will like him.

I am also enclosing two cuttings which
appeared in the Times. The short one is
by Bhatnagar,

I am extremely worried at not
hearing from you for so long. especially after

I gave you the news of Ann's death on 9th June. Now I have to convey the sad news of Father's passing away on 9th August.

Yesterday, Pauline wrote to me about it. About a month back he had sent me a wire saying "Father sinking". I immediately wrote to him and to you but did not hear from either. All Pauline's letter yesterday.

Pauline asked his son to contact you in London ~~but~~ and has also asked me to let you know in case he missed you or cannot contact you.

What can I say. I know how distressed you must be — especially so far away from home. I don't even know whether this is the right address.

The only consolation I can give is that Father was happy to leave his life. In his last letter written after Ann's death he wrote "I am waiting for God to call me" or words to that effect.

Pauline seems very distressed. He said that he was unable to write before.

With love and affection.

I am thinking of going to Ceylon early next year and may visit you later in the year if possible.

Love,
Sathya -

Do write again soon.
Am anxious to get news. S. Bowley
17 November 1971
My dearest Gundo,

What a relief to
hear from you after such a long
time. I have written several
letters to you addressed to your
Cheyne Gardens, Chelsea and elsewhere.

I also sent you letters, ~~some~~
cuttings (which appeared in the
Bowley papers) and a parcel of
clothes with Homi Bhabha who
is studying at Christ College,
Oxford. Please get in touch
with him immediately so that when
he next visits London he can
deliver the clothes to you personally.
He has the Chelsea address.
He is a very charming youth
and is very eager to meet you.
He is a nephew of the well-
known Bhabha of Atomic energy
fame.

Since you have not answered
any of my letters you could not

(21)
have received the sad news which
I must repeat again.

Amma died on 7th June of
this year after a brief heart attack.
She had been ailing for a long
time so that for her it was a
release. I have written in
detail in my other letters about it.

Zahra, ~~is~~ Homi's wife is in
London staying with her niece
who had a baby in October.
Just before she left Homi's wife
divorced her so that chapter is
finished also. Now we will
have some peace, I hope.

Pauline has been trying to
get in touch with you. He
asked his son in London to contact
you. I hope he was able
to do so.

I had a letter from your
father after Amma died. He
didn't seem very happy himself.
He was not too well and
later I had a wire from

(3)
 Pauline dying a Father striking.
 He died on 7th Augt.
 Pauline was very anxious that
 you should get this news but
 perhaps had your address. We
 asked her to contact you and I
 wrote several letters and sent letters
 through the air. I know how sad this will make
 you feel. Please write to Pauline
 or her is feeling it very much else
 she will know how much you.

I am very glad to hear you
 publishing. If you want to publish
 Debatreya will write about it in
 the Times. He reminds you with
 attention and is very interested in
 your doing. (One of the things is by him)
 He regards the Napoleon issue.
 I don't think the feasible. I
 know of only one letter from
 Napoleon to Josephine written
 during the Italian campaign which
 Grandfather had shown me during
 one of my visits to Hyderabad.
 I can find out who has it now
 but how can you build on this
 or not at all.
 Here later. I will soon
 Love
 Saffie.

EXAIRMAIL
 PAR AVION
 हवाई पत्र
 AEROGARAME



Tambimuk
 c/o Lyrebird (London) Ltd
 14 Cornwall Gardens
 London, S.W.7
 ENGLAND



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuk
 1 Ravinder Hutton
 Vishnu Wadgaokar
 Bombay 20
 भारत INDIA

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

My dear friend,
My dearest friends,
Monkey

Bombay
22nd Nov 1961

It's been a long time since I
heard or written to you. I hope you are alright
and busy with your various projects.
I was ill last month - nothing serious - just a
virus infection but I'm still not yet over the effects of it.
The work has been hard - I have not gone to kitchen
and the house is still not finished. Now the
plumbing, kitchen and bathroom and the electricity have to
be done. The work should not take much time
I'm planning to go on the 12th December and plan for
Christmas, stay in the city and then stay for a
longer period till the work is finished.

Deepak, one of my boys, staying with me will
accompany me and help me settle everything.

Last week I had a good trip to Kharak,
Whitesprings and Pri taking a week. I did
not go in the end as I didn't feel in the
pink of health.

I am attending a course of lectures on Appreciation
of Indian Classical Music given by P. Subramanyam. It
is a good modest pleasant and interesting
entertainment. He says we have to know
something and it is difficult to say what she
belongs to. It is not from and is very pleasant.
(Lester good as other)

The weather is very hot today. The
jet is very well with Wapah. We have
been long here. No days when the temperature
piled up and the traffic jam. It is not easy
to keep in touch with relatives in Bombay and
Chennai. One has to depend on friends meeting and

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



Tankumbh

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

Tankumbh

Rev. Dr. H. S. ...

... ..

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I generally see more of them than I realize. My post and
packet P.O.'s take a lot of my time and by writing
the 7 pages keep me going along. (See back cover)
The weather has changed and is very pleasant in the
mornings. - Thought the day is still warm.
Do write and give me your news. I would
like to visit you in July, but you if that suits you
and Liz. Colleen was here and I will stay a
few days with her. I believe Maja can't fly
but did not visit Bombay. Do write, Gail, and keep in

25th November 1972

My dearest Grand,

It's been a very long time since we have heard from each other.

What's happening your end?

I am writing in great haste as I am sending this letter with Glynis Johnson and Peter Keelen who were our guests in Bowby for ten days.

They are a very charming couple and you will like them I think.

I am sending a parcel of clothes for you and Peter will

(21

deliver them to you personally.
These are the best of
the clothes I have left
of Bepko. There is a
very rich sayer which you
will love. Please wear
it and don't either lose
it or give it away!

I think it is Bepko's
wedding sayer.

I am also sending you
some buttons which were the
last birthday present I got
from Anna. I am
sure you will cherish them
for that reason if no
other.

I would like you to
give them to Shakenkuk
some time in the future.

(3)

Also ^{an} also - enclosing two photographs
of myself which were taken by
Dad this year.

I hope you will like
them.

I am seriously planning
to come to London next
year perhaps in the summer.

What are your plans.

Is there any place here

I could ~~you~~ put up
apart from Fritz and
Colleen Johnson (the
mother of the girl who
will be calling on you?)

What about Claude?

Have you got kept in
touch with him and
where is he.

I have had no news

of him ⁽⁹⁾ for years now.
Mayer Kani sends me
Kamel card oft and on.

I am ~~each~~ enclosing
a letter from Mary which
I opened by mistake,
I thought it was for me.
Faiz is coming here in
January.

He has mellowed and
perhaps it's time you
two met again. His ~~address~~
is

What about the new
books published by you
that you were going to
send me? If you
inscribe them and hand
them over to Peter he
will either post them to
me or give them to

(5)
Faiz to bring with him in
January. If you get in
touch with Faiz you could
do this yourself.

His address is Faiz Tjebji
24 St Edmund's Terrace
London, N. W. 8.

I wanted to send you
some sarong but I have
no time to buy them
right now.

I'll send them with
Faiz.

Mario Mirander, husband
of my cousin Habibah
Hydari is illustrating one
of your books.
He told me this last time
I met him.

I had wanted you

(6)
to meet both him and
Helen when they were in
England last year but
they left before I
could give them your
address.

I hope things are
well with you and
that you are doing well.

With love

Affectionately

Monkey.

Merry Xmas
What are
you writing?

Kihim

1st December 1963

My dearest Gundu,

What news of you? I
haven't heard from you for a long time.
Did you go to Canada and was your
trip successful?

Do drop me a line and let me know
how things are with you.

Do you realize that its ten years since
you have been in New York. Its long
a time as you were in London.

It will be five years in May since
my return to India. How odd
life can be.

I came to Kihim to arrange about
further cement for our house. Only the
foundation is down. due to lack of
cement.

I have been promised cement within
two weeks and I hope the house
will start being built before long.

If we get cement it should be ready
before June.

(2)

On the 4th I ^{on a} going sightseeing trip to Agra, Delhi, Jaipur etc with Saad and Sadoo. He is Bukar's brother.

We will return on the 18th to Bombay, ^{and} ^{again} I'll ^{soon} leave, for a few days, ^{visit} to Baroda for Azam bhai and Amna's

silver-wedding jubilee. Hatim khala and Maryam khala are coming from Karachi for it. Mohsin and Shafiq will also be there.

I haven't been out of Bombay except to Kihim during all the time since my return to Bombay - ^{ha} except for Annand my visit to Madras at Haneet bhai and Zahra's which was a strain on all of us.

Haneet bhai is retiring from January and will stay with us in Ravindra Mansion till he finds a new job.

I am ~~doing~~ ^{fixing} up the house for Zahra and him.

I am giving them my room. I will move into the pantry which I've converted into a charming bed-sitting room cum study. That room used to be Baputai's study where he used to sit surrounded by shelves full of papers.

(3)

I wish you could see my room which used to be our room! I reconverted one large ^{ward} cupboard in three pieces into a bookcase and two chests of drawers. Altogether my room looked very attractive - Now I am trying to do up the whole house without spending much money - not an easy thing to do!!

Also I'll have to plan built-in-cupboards etc for the kitchen house. You have such good taste. I wish I could have your help in doing up the house and selecting the colour-scheme etc.

I am sending you an article on Greatgrandfather Tyabjee written by Asaf Fyze. It may amuse you.

Husain mamas had a party at his house last month to which all the Khans were invited. The occasion was the 100th year anniversary of Greatgrandfather's death.

Again, if it is not too much trouble could you compose a short poem for Amma and Azeez bhai on their silver wedding anniversary on the 22nd of December. I will give it to them on your behalf.

(4)

Kibira is very lovely at this time of year - cool, ~~and~~ pleasant ^{and green} I hope you will visit it sometime or other - especially after our new house Nicker is ready.

I wonder whether you would find me changed. There is a lot of grey in my hair otherwise I think I'm more or less the same in appearance. ~~what~~ ^{at} I used to be.

I can do much more than before my operation - in fact my health has improved.

You are so far away. I wonder when ^{we} will meet. Life is so uncertain.

Everybody here was very grieved by the cruel death of President Kennedy. What a terrible thing for his poor wife.

I will write to you from Agoukete. I wish I had seen these places with you.

Sunday I went to go to Ceylon and meet your family again. Your brother Hilarion oddy enough whom I have never met seems fond of me and sometimes writes to me. At times I get cards from Josephine, Pauline and Augustine.

Write soon.

Affectionately
Monkey.

Do write. Your news
and well being gives me a
purpose in life. I feel very lost not hearing from
you at such long intervals.

My very dear Grand,

Received ~~at~~ your letter ^{from} ~~Sally~~

of 10th December yesterday for which
many thanks.

Sally must have delivered my two
letters with the sad news of Baputai
passing away.

I have heard many good things of
your wife from Patric and Sally which
pleased me.

I am glad that you are working
hard. I like the idea of a musical
comedy. Its what you have always
wanted to do. All the same it is
very difficult to write a successful one
and get it accepted, so try other
things in case the play doesn't go
over.

Jug Mohan is fond of you. He has
often asked for your address and I will
get in touch with him after Xmas to
get you in some paper so that you can
ask for a card for Broadway plays.

I am rather worried about your

Bombay
23rd December 1961

(4)

health. Why don't you go to the
New York hospital clinic as a regular
patient. The fee is very little and
the doctors are really good.
This pain you complain of will be
attended to and you will be able
to work much better if you look
after your health ~~more~~ better.

I want you and your wife
to feel that you have a home
in India with Amma and myself
whenever you wish to come here.

As I mentioned before I am
been saving my salary for a visit
abroad and in a year I'll have
enough for a trip to New York.

I have been leading a very quiet
life after my return here. Working
all day takes so much of my energy
that I have inclination for going out in
the evenings and little by little I
am losing track of my friends.

As ~~my~~ for my working again even
if I wished to how could I
when I don't meet my men

family
of
to
with
Claude
did

(3)
at all. As for the family men
although I like and respect them
I would not be happy married to them
and actually none are free either
only Mubhlis bhai and Mohan. The
former does not wish to marry and
the latter will I hope ~~be~~ marry
Shafiq. In any case if I married
Mohan I'd go dotty! ditto Mubhlis.
Helen Heller sent me a Xmas card.
They have shifted to a new place
River Road, Scarborough New York. She
has cast my head in bronze and wants
to send me a photograph!

At the moment the only thing that
interests me is the house being planned
in Kihim. The final plans will be given
to me on the 30th when I can
suggest alterations. If I approve of
the plans + a model of the house will
be done and the house started I
hope in January or February.

I'll send you a copy of the final
plan. Please study it and tell me
what you think of it.

I hope you will stay in the
house soon after it is built.

It will be ready Piriya says in
3 months but I think our year
judging from other houses built in
Bombay.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

150 Clinton Street

Brooklyn Heights

New York

U.S.A.

CORR 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:-

Safia

C/o Tyebjee

Ravindra Nagar,

Bombay

Fort Bombay, India

To open cut here

To Hiral both of
whom stayed with me for a few days. Love.
My dearest Gunde,

Deoli
28th Dec '76

I hope you enjoyed Xmas
and hopes seeing you in very
happy New Year.

I am writing to you
from Deoli, a small hill station
a hundred miles from Bombay
where I am staying with a
friend Zahra Verma whom
I met first in 1946. After that I saw her
for a short time during my
visit to Aligarh in 1961 or two
strange how with some people
one can resume friendships
without difficulty.

During the last year I
have made a few good
friends, Ananya Dutta, her
friend Gopal Ramesh and
Jatinder Delph who had
visited England recently
and who tried to get in

12
touch with you without success. She
was staying part of the time with
Mayer Kani of New York days.
Jatinder She has become a very close friend
and drops in every two or three days
or invites me over. She is very
friendly with Bacha Wagle, a cousin
of Bakul Khare who you must have
met during your stay in Bombay.

I am still very busy with various
chores connected with settling Hanant
bhai's and my affairs.

The Kishin house has not yet been sold
though Naresh Kotecha is keen to buy it.
He is so busy that he keeps putting it
off. Young Hanant's son who is handling
my affairs is very angry with him and
said that I was treating Naresh K.
like a nephew rather than like an old
acquaintance. Next time I saw
Kotecha I told him that he
was being a bit of a jerk. I then
said that unless he settled within
a week I would not help in his
affairs again. He seemed upset and
said "I'll do it" but I don't
know if he did or not.

(3)
 with me and the other two...
 (the one I like) will...
 in... 10... 10... 10...
 will...

In your planning for...
 the... the... the...
 the... Get cracking and enjoy yourself!!

The... the... the...
 with... the...

The... the... the...
 the... the... the...

the... the... the...
 the... the... the...

the... the... the...
 the... the... the...

the... the... the...
 the... the... the...

the... the... the...
 the... the... the...

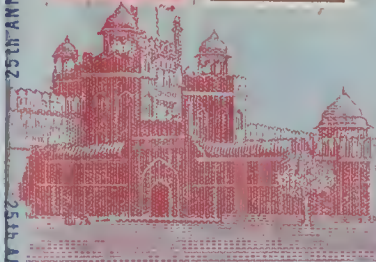
the... the... the...
 the... the... the...

I am trying to build up a
 new life for myself. I have become
 quite attached to the girl staying
 with me, Chuan... and
 Kuthi Sen. Both are intelligent and
 interesting to talk to. Remember me
 to Tony if you see him. Also to
 Kady Crozier. She was very kind to
 me. Claude has not replied to my
 very letters. Is he still living
 in Norfolk? Remember me to Salim

25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972

स्वतंत्रता की 25 वी वर्षगांठ 25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वी वर्षगांठ

BY AIR MAIL
 PAR AVION



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwell Gardens

London S.W.7. 4AN

England

OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वी वर्षगांठ 25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinkar Wadkar Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

400 020

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वी वर्षगांठ

recovered from it. ^{than} ^{Blubi} Bombay 20
has your heart etc. Or with E. 31st December '15
keep in touch. All write again soon.
My dearest Gundu, Love
Safie.

A very Happy New Year to you
and Prosperity in the years to come.
Inshallah.

I was very happy to get
your two letters, one written from the
States and the other enclosing your article
on Fitzrovia — which completely delighted
me.

Gundu, you must write on and
finish your Memoirs. Reading the
article reminded me of the early days
of our marriage when you used to
tell me stories and ^{related} incidents of all
the fantastic things that had
happened to you.

However difficult you may find
writing your memoirs you must
do it as otherwise all the
stories of you will be believed.

If you want any help from me
letters etc. I will be glad to
send them to you.

Unlike me you have as

marvelous memory! ⁽²⁾ So writing about the
past should not be too difficult for you.

I can't tell you how interested I
was in the article. It reads rather
like a tape version ^{in print} though. Is that
how you wrote it?

As regards the Peter Pauper book
I have some. They are a children
book in an abridged version at Rs 6
a copy — well very good. The Peter
Pauper is issuing all kinds of books
in these editions which are available in
many bookshops. Since they have the
copyright I don't think you can do
anything about it.

Thank you for the addresses you
sent. My plans are uncertain till
I sell the Kishim house. I'll be
going there early next year ^(Jan 26) and have
the land measured etc. and hope by
the end of the month everything will
be ready. Nasser Karkh is quite willing
to buy it and now all the details
have to be finalized. I went with
him in his private motor launch and
received loaded on ^{the} ~~our~~ doorstep in

crackly 45 minutes. The Lord is
trying to give to be ... is not accepting
my check. He was legally ... have a
right to stay here and he can do nothing
to prevent it.

Thanks for Girard for offering to put
me up and being responsible for me.
When he comes it will be for a
limited period depending on how much
funds we have etc. I'll gladly
stay with you for a few days but
Cecile and Faiz have insisted
to stay with them so that
don't have to worry about that part.

Three months to a year will have
to be the limit of my stay abroad.
It might be less than that.

I'll send you copies of all
the newspaper pages you wrote in
Ceylon and India. at least all
that I have with me. I don't
have a copy of the *Return copy.

It will be wonderful if
you can come over for a holiday.
You are always welcome here.

In a way you are the only
member of my family I have
left. Henry's death was a
terrible shock ... I have still not

हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME

31 DEC 1973



85p

भारत

INDIA

Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AN



London /
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay

पिन PIN 403020

भारत INDIA

Describe what it consists of

Alman and I are in Madras
for a month or so. We are
staying with Hanu 10 miles
from the city near the
sea.

My dear Gundo,

Kihim

31st December 1962

Letter sent from Madras
on 17th January!!

A very Happy New Year to you all.

I hope you got the Xmas card I sent.

I am sitting under a young coconut tree
and writing within sight and sound of
the murmur of the sea and the wind
and the trees.

Kihim is really lovely at this time of the
year. It is cool, green and altogether
beautiful. I hope some time you and
your family will enjoy Kihim with us.

This house has not been started yet.

Pravin was not good and now we have
a friend of Ralph Mendon called Dara
Mickley who has designed the house for us.

I like the plan and hope the house
gets started by February. I have to
submit the final plan to the Kihim

Panchayat with the exact dimensions and
a letter to the Collector Alibay for permission
for a permit. I have to come again in early
January with it. Everything is so complicated these days.

Thank you for the photographs. The little
one seems very alert and intelligent for

17 Jan 63

(2)

her age and also very ~~at~~ pretty. She
must be a great source of pleasure for both
of you. I wish you had sent one picture
of all three of you or at least one of the
child with her mother.

Do you know Maya Rani is in Bombay
for two months. She is singing at the
Ambassador. I brought her for dinner
last week and she was very charming and
unaffected. She liked Hanu and said
how nice he and Amma were. Its
amazing how differently people behave in
different environments. I know you have
liked her but she was very nice to me
in her own way. She has settled in
London. Ralph tells me that you are
writing your autobiography. It sounds a
most promising undertaking. I hope you
are writing ^{also} about your early London period
when you started your magazine and
met so many interesting people.

Since last ^{30th} November I am not
working though I may look for a job
after the house in Kihim is built.
I'll have to come often to supervise
the work. I was offered two
jobs one of which was most tempting.

(3)
 This was to work with two French experts
 sponsored by the Ford Foundation who are
 designing handbags for the Handicrafts
 Export Promotion Council. I would have
 worked under them and taken over the
 work after they left India if I were not
 good at designing handbags. At the
 work was in Delhi and since I would have
 to leave Amma in Kolbeg and also since
 the house is to be built I refused.
 I was greatly tempted however. The other
 job was in Kolbeg working on a magazine
 on 'Family Planning' which would have been
 rather dull work.

Let You always wanted a daughter and
 how you have her do exert yourself and
 work at something that will bring in good
 money. I hope you are very successful
 and write wonderful books. Let Don't
 break your head over the magazine. Your
 writing is more important.

I am returning to Kolbeg tomorrow
 morning and must start working on a
 lot of things. Among other things I
 want to become an expert cook.

I wish you could see the garden
 with its carpet of green and hear the
 sound of the birds and the sea.

I hope you will one day. also
 Ester and little Shakuntala Satin to whom
 I wish all happiness.

Affectionately
 Satin.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGramme

NO ENCLOSURES
 ALLOWED



T. Tambimuttu

54 East 3rd Street

New York, N.Y.

U.S.A.

CORR - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :-

ST.
 C/o Mrs. W. C. Gajjar
 Ravindra Mansion
 Backbay Reclamation
 Fort, Bombay India.

To open cut here

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for a month or so. We are
staying with Hanu to 10 miles
from the city near the
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working though I may look for a job
after the house in Kihim is built.
I'll have to come often to supervise
the work. I was offered two
jobs one of which was most tempting.

1/2 Sunday
10th February 1979

My dearest Grand,

I hope you received my last letter written about two weeks back in which I asked you whether you wanted me to visit you in London.

The question is very important as I have received a letter from Zohra who will be unable to put things up this summer as they may have to shift to another house as the owners want renovations done to it - which they may want to live there themselves. Victor and the girls own the place and after his death last year the girls want to sell the house on Regent's Park and move into the house occupied by Zohra and Fritz and other tenants.

Have you got the little room? and should I come for a visit of three months which will be on a chartered flight and cost about 6,000 rupees or so, longer.

Please let me know what you would like me to do as I would not like to come and be an strain on you.

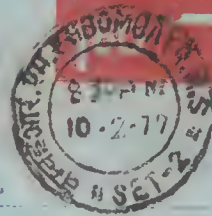
Kushi, one of my painting guards is leaving for London and will be there from the end of two for about 3 months can work. She has promised to look you up.

If you or better it would be a good idea for me to bring you to India for a holiday. I could fix that up when I am in London.

Please write me and let me know whether it will be convenient for me to come and stay with you. I won't feel bad if it's difficult for you. I would like to look after you and see that you eat and rest and get to health if I can!

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme

INDIA



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AM

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S Tambimuttu

1 Vinodra Mission

Dinslow Wachen Road

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I have lost a weight - about nine lbs. and
am very pleased about it. I had
put on a lot of weight during my visit to London which
I found very difficult to get rid of. My exercising
morning walks and not having sugar has worked, and
people are telling me I should not lose any more weight.
However, I should like to lose at least 5 lbs more.

Please drop me a line. My passport expires
in June so I'll have to renew that too.

Keep well
and write.

Love,
Safina

Bombay

12th February 1961

Dearest Gundo,

It was wonderful getting your telegram. It made me so happy, you have no idea.

The reason I did not write to you all this time is that working all day leaves me so tired that I put off writing for the next day which never comes.

But I have been thinking of you and meaning to write to you for a long, long time.

How are things with you? Please drop me a line or ask Sally to tell me your news. I will write to her today.

I had a letter from Rajeshwar in reply to the Xmas card I sent him. He ^{said} ~~writes~~ that he met you in New York some time back. He wrote that you had said that there was a chance of us

both coming together again and that he hoped it was true.

I don't quite know what to make of this?

As you know I was not keen on the divorce at any time as I don't believe in divorce.

I don't want to tie you up to anything but I would prefer to be undivorced myself.

Unless you are tied to any person, I think it would be a good idea for us to marry again.

I asked Munsin how to set about it and he said it was possible to have it done from New York if you signed a power of attorney and sent it to him to act for you.

According to Muslim law we could be married if somebody here had your authorization to represent you.

In any case if you are interested I could find out the correct procedure from Munsin.

You see, if we were married it would be possible for me to come to New York as an emigrant if my husband was there.

Otherwise it is very difficult for me to get a visa.

I will write to Rajeshwar to use his good offices in helping me to get an emigrant visa but it would make it easier for him if I was going there as a wife.

Unless I can come as an emigrant I won't be able to work and it will make things very difficult. (But even if I stay here I would prefer to do so as a married person)

Please let me know what you think about all this. It has not been easy for me to say ~~about~~ this - but I have always thought our divorce unnecessary and I know your family think so too. How can I be happy with you unhappy there?

As much as Anna, Bap^{so is} or Manohar bai, you are part of my life and your family too. One of my greatest griefs is that I no longer belong to your family.

You will be surprised that in Claude's Xmas letter he writes.

"Your last letter spoke of feelings put out by

Tambi in an attempt at an rapprochement. Has anything come of this? Please do tell me all that has happened. Also please do tell me of Tambi and his whereabouts. It is time I wrote to him — "His address is Home Farm House, Elstfield, Oxford. in case you want to contact him."

Gondo, I know your difficulties and that our life together would not be an easy one. But I do wish to share your troubles and there is more pleasure for me in doing so, however hard the life may be than in being here and feeling that I have nothing to look forward to.

I don't know about the situation in New York. Personally, I would prefer London as it is near and more easy to visit.

Bombay too now has possibilities. I too, know people in the publishing world here and you could find a job here now if you wanted to. Taj Mohan is starting a ^{literary} magazine on ^{translations} ~~translations~~ ^{from} various Indian languages. His wife is a Gujarati poetess and he always speaks of you with affection.

Another thing. Pantwant Singh of Builder Publications ^{in whose firm} ~~for whom~~ I am working will be in New York in March for four weeks. I will give him your address. He can be charming socially, and is a snob but not an evil person to work for. He talks a lot of mush of ~~the~~ standards for his magazines but what he is really interested in ^{is} spending all the money he gets from it.

He never 'Design' has a certain standard and won the 1st prize in India for excellence in publishing and design. Dilip Choudhry who is the Art Director is really good and dedicated to his work. Pant Singh managed to get invited to the States by the State Department. His magazines make a lot of money from advertisements but the money position in our firm is always bad as he used the capital for his amusements and never pays contributors if he can help it. The staff also are paid ~~in~~ sometimes on the 31st of January for their December salary. He is always polite to me and is much impressed by my knowing George Enniger ^{whom he met in Paris} ~~who~~ ^{who} had settled in Paris and ^{who} lives in a wonderful pent house apartment and ^{is} having a cousin who was an ambassador in Bonn. George showed him drives because Pantwant knew me.

(6)

What I am trying to say is that
the literary scene here is also changing and
that there are possibilities here too.

You ~~may~~ might get this letter on my birthday
which is on the 16th of this month.

Too Baputa was 90 on the 7th of January.
He is recovering from ^{flu} ~~his~~ illness and ^{is} slowly
gaining strength. Anna is well.

Henceforth he played cricket today and of die well-
took 1 wicket. They all remember you with
affection.

Believe it or not, recently, I went to an
Alcoholic Anonymous function. Mukhlis bhai's son
Shams is a member. He was in the army,
was dismissed and in a bad way, but since
he joined the AA he ~~got~~ has stopped drinking
and got a good job. About 20 family
members came to the A.A. function.

Please ring up ^{Rohini,} Elsa, Patric, Peg, ^{Lucienne,} Elizabeth, Julius, Lois
and Ann, Mary and Emma (Swan) and tell them
I ~~am~~ they are constantly in my thoughts and I
will soon write to them all.

(7)

I got a card from Emmen and was very touched by her asking me to write to her.

I ^{will} have saved Rs 4000 by the end of this month and by June I hope to have Rs 5000. This will be enough for a trip to New York.

You have not sent me a copy of your magazine!

Please write to me and let's have a copy rule.

Affectionately,

Monkey,

P.S

You will be glad to hear that as a result of a miracle drug Shafiq is much better and ~~now~~ well enough to be sent to Karachi to her parents. Amena is going to be with her for some time.

Akbar and Suraiyya recently had a daughter after 10 years of marriage.

Hari wants you to write a film script. for the next ^{written by} two.

13th Aug 1978

You sent taken in
and even more by
I meant to write to you immediately but somehow
didn't get down to it.

I find I am somewhat like you in not interesting myself and exerting myself and keeping cheerful.

So many things are happening here which would have interested you. — Mendi Hasan, said to be the best ghazal singer in the world is here from Pakistan singing to ~~packed~~ packed houses. — Tickets are from Rs 200/-

There is a week of Jazz Tunes - Indo-African, American
with Polish performers as well. Your friend Asher Potlik
is also going to sing in this festival.
get tickets for where should I go?

Some days back I went to the Lincoln Ball at the
Taj to raise funds for the Association. Henry who
was the then Treasurer and did a lot of work — Sponsorship
cases and other social work. At Linda's wedding he
all the modern dances —

I am trying to ~~organize~~ get all my affairs in order and get myself and the house organized!! Peter is so used to doing things and expending money that I find it difficult to control him. Servants are no longer what they used to be.

The Country seems to be in a sad state. Madame Indira ~~has and write~~ seems to be in line. and I am kind of seeing my picture in the

Today I saw my first falcon within hawksdale after returning here — "The King of the Jackals" — Its been running here for months.

and feel so far I have not been able to settle down
write after coming back.

He will be glad to know that everyone ^{remarked} ~~noticed~~ that I looked much more relaxed than I was and ~~kinden~~ years younger!! They said that you had been a good influence on me.

Remmi is here and will be returning

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



Tanjimutte

14 Cornwall Gardens

London, S. W. 7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tanjimutte

1 Ravindra Mansion

Krishna Krishna Rd, Banigraha, Coimbatore

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

to London on the 16th of this month Zahra sent back some of my things with her. Do you remember her very clearly. Her mother died recently of Parkinson's disease. Atchly the last illness was different but she had become bedridden so it was a release for her. But Zahra is Kamile's birthday and on the 16th is mine.

I will write again every week and keep in touch with you. Do also write to me. I am at the moment going through a rather difficult phase, due to various causes. Love to you and write soon.

Monkey.

Safra

like a nice letter
from Zahra

Bombay
22nd Feb. 75

My dearest Cuddu,

I haven't heard from you for ages.

Did you get the parcel and letter I sent with Gertrude Johnson and Peter Keeler.

I also sent a letter with Fritz last month which he must have passed to you from London.

Do write and give me news of yourself. I hear the magpie bird is doing well?

This year I was thinking of visiting England but it's too late to make plans now and unless I hear from you I can't make plans for next year either!!

Do you remember Rummie, Zeenuk's bahad's daughter who read your shit on kishu so well.

(2)

She is married to an Englishman and is now in London. She is very tall and attractive and patches quite well. You may meet her at some art show or other.

This year your family members did not send me Xmas greetings as they do most years. It is also my fault as I haven't sent them greeting myself.

Have you got Claude's address? I would like to have it, if so.

Herbert tries to remember you with affection. However, he is a great source of worry as he is constantly getting involved with Anglo-Indian girls whom he helps with large sums of money.

At the moment he is ^{helping} ~~helping~~ a girl and is so hard up himself that he can't buy clothes for himself.

So these friendships based on money don't turn out well and in the end he is left

High at day. Some how he
has confidence in you and I
wish you had been here to help
him.

He is working now at Raxi's
company and getting a regular salary
which will go on here and there.

I had invited some friends on
Friday and had a most
enjoyable time. There were three
birthdays, still there including Kanika
and myself.

In case you have not heard
from Catherine Johnson and Peter
Keeley, I am sending their
addressing.

- 1) Peter Keeley, 44a Kenton Road,
Kenton, Harrow, Middlesex, England.
- 2) Catherine Johnson, 61 Park Avenue,
West Tunbridge, London, S.W. 10.


Do write soon.


Affectionately
Sonia.

25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972

स्वतंत्रता की 25वीं वर्षगांठ 25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वीं वर्षगांठ

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME





Tambimutru

Mykild London Rd

14 Cornhill London

London S.W. 1

Encl. 4 AN

25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वीं वर्षगांठ 25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimutru

1 Ravindra Mansion:

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 40002

भारत INDIA

My dearest Grand-

Thursday 23rd Feb '78

When is your promised letter coming?
I am writing today ~~but~~ I remembered that it is
Thursday and if I had been in London I might
have called upon you at the S. S. place.
I was thinking what it ~~will~~ make me feel watching
for the sign that I was there.
It seems so far away from here.

I have some good friends who I am relying on.
But the other end I have to be careful of those
who pretend friendship and try to know many from me.
It is a hard life being alone — and as you know

I am not used to dealing with con-men.
Jonathan Dolph who I feel certain is a con-man and
wants me to believe of certain people who is a
good friend.

Don't worry, however — wherever
I may have sent some I left I don't
doubt think I'll get back and I am not going
to send any more. (I received pleasure from the story)

I wish you were here to look after me. I
seem to need some looking after.

It is high time I did of the house. I'm nearly
done up completely and will have to park. I may
sell a little jewellery to pay for it all.

I had a letter from Colleen. She regretted that
she could not get in touch with you as you were
not on the phone and hoped you were okay.

I hope by this time you have received all the
money due to you and that Fred is doing something
about the room.

In my own Grand, you know you have no
to fall back on in case matters are difficult.

Do get going and get your magazine together.
When are you going to send me the printed
note paper so that I can approach publishers
about the book? Or should I tackle them
without?

There are so many things I would
like to discuss with you but it is difficult in a
letter.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



T. Tambimallu
19 Cornwall Gardens
London S.W.7 4AM
England
UK.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

J. Tambimallu
1 Ravindra Mission
Dinkar Wadkar Rd
Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

My dear Jack,
I hope you are well and happy. I am
writing you from the
South. I'll be going to see you soon.
The Jazz Festival was very good. Everyone was
happy. I tried to get a ticket but I couldn't. There were
bands from all over the world and in the morning the
Indian bands. I read that you were playing
the guitar. I prefer him to Ravi Shankar. His first
grandfather from Mumbai was a musician.
Remains me to Jack
who seem to have forgotten me.
Affectionately
Monkey

Bombay

25th February 1929

My dearest Grand,

I hope you are all right. Do write and give me news of yourself. Also whether it will be convenient if I stay with you during my visit to England. I cannot stay with Faiz and Zehra since they may be shifting to another house in the near future.

Kusti stays with me in Bombay and will give you news of me.

Unless I hear from you I cannot proceed with getting my entry permit etc.

I will write to Faiz about sponsoring me when I hear from you.

Your hybrid fatherhood will come in very useful also.

Perhaps in the circumstances it might be better if I made a three month stay instead of a six months.

Remember me to all our mutual friends in England when you see them.

Love

Monkey.

Madras
4th February 1963

My dearest Gundu,

I was so distressed to hear of Shakuntala Saira and ^{your} wife being away from you.

What can I say. I realise what you must be going through. At such times especially ^{and} feels so helpless at being so far away although I don't know what I could have done had I been there.

In any case I want you to know that if for any reason you wish to leave New York for London, Ceylon or India and cannot because of lack of money, I can send you a ticket whenever you want. So when you ^{to} want to leave this place you can ~~come to me~~ ^{leave}.

Now of course you won't want to because of your family. I do hope your stories get sold quickly.

I haven't understood whether your wife has gone to her people leaving her address or left you without telling you where she has gone.

I was so upset by this news myself

(2)

that I could not sleep. If you write to Esta don't mention me as talk of me must be annoying for her.

~~If~~ she My greatest desire is that your family stays intact and there is nothing I wouldn't do to help in this.

I liked the picture of you child so much.

I am writing to you from Madras where Amma and I are visiting Hanef and Zahra who are posted here. I have seen the museum and the Art Gallery but haven't had a chance to visit Mahabalipuram which you have spoken so much about. We are staying about 12 miles from the city in a colony of Imperial Tobacco people near the sea at Tiravottigur.

I remember how much you liked Madras and everything about it. You would have enjoyed the food here too.

Zahra is as nice as she can be but all the same it is a strain-strain living here. Amma and I were thinking of leaving on the 10th or so but we decided against it as Hanef bhai has to have an operation. It is not a serious one but we found out

Co Ltd.
Imperial Tobacco
Co Ltd.
18th St. N.Y.C.
H. H. Tyabjee
We'll be here
till about 11.45
H. H. Tyabjee, Madras 1 by

(3)

recently that he has diabetes so that
there is a certain amount of risk.
He is being careful about his diet and
the urine tests ^{have been} negative for some
time.

He will probably be transferred in 3
months to Saharanpur at the ~~the~~.
Lot of intrigues going on in this
company. Harriet bhui is not too
happy but in another 2 years he can
retire if he wants.

Now about your daughter. I can
only say that she and her mother
are welcome to visit us any time
they want. But I want to make
it very clear that all I want is
for you three to be together and I
hope somehow it can be achieved.
Please therefore do not promise me to
your wife or it will be annoying
for her. In her place I would
not like it too.

Amma is saying a prayer for
you that things work out better
for you.

I do hope your stories get
sold and soon, Inshallah.

Please write to ^{me} as I feel
very anxious about you and want to
know how you are. With love
from us all. Monkey.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

54 East 3rd Street

New York, NY.

U. S. A.

Sender's name and address — S.T.

c/o Mrs. H. H. Tyabjee

Revindran Mansion

Bachchan Reclamation,

Bombay 1, India

To open cut here

Hari wants you to get in
touch with David Lean the
film producer (husband of Leila, ^{the} sister in law of Agnès Breenhiel).
D. Lean has wanted you to write film scripts. Settled in
My dear Gundo, England

Bombay
2nd July 1961

How are you and what's
your news? Did you meet Patwant Singh?
He has returned to Bombay and I will
see him tomorrow.

I have not been well for the last two
weeks. I started going to a yoga class
and went there four times. The exercises
did not agree with me at all. I suppose
with the operation ^{anything of the kind} I should not
have attempted it. I have been
now a bit feeling quite gross. My own
fault, but really I seldom feel so ill and
depressed.

It's raining cats and dogs in Bombay.
You will be delighted to learn that
Shabana has completely recovered. She is
now in Karachi and had a letter
from her recently. She seems to ^{have} become
more considerate and mature. Her children
want to see her and they all had a
wonderful time together.

I'm one of the best pieces of good news
I've heard for a long time.
How are you getting on with

(2)
your writing? You have not even
bothered to send me a copy of your
magazine - or your yoga book which
I think very much of you!
I just had a letter from Patricia
~~the letter~~ ^{informing me that you} got married.
I do think you could have written
about it yourself, however I'm glad
for your sake and thank goodness
I won't have to worry about
you any more.

Now perhaps if you are too busy,
your wife will be good enough
to send me your ~~magazine~~ magazine.
Please convey my good wishes to her.
I had a letter from Patricia.
She enquired about you and wanted
to know how you were.

Are you intending to settle down
in New York? I can't help
feeling you would be happier in
London where all your friends
are but naturally you like

(3)

would prefer New York which is
her home.

— am sorry this is such a
disjointed letter but I am still
feeling unwell.

Do you ^{remember} the film in which we
dubbed ^{our} voices. The girl who
danced in that film is going to
build a house for us in Kichin.
I hope it will be ready early
next year. I am planning to
spend a lot of time in Kichin. I
am getting more and more interested
in gardens and a place to get away
to.

Hareet who is transferred to Calcutta
and will leave Bombay on the 13th.
We will miss him very much.

Amman and Baputa are well. Baputa
is now in his 90th year and still
attends lodge dinners and Swadeshi
store meetings.

Goodbye. Do write sometime. I
would be glad to hear from you
with too it she could write to me.

Affectionately
Monkey.

DLO-10.

UNCLAIMED
REFUSED LETTER

From the Dead Letter Office at

BOMBAY.

To

B. G. Gang-

R.L.O.
BOMBAY
7-12-61
DSD



CORR - 68

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:-

C. P. Tyagi
Ravindra Wadia,
Balegh Road,
Fort, Bombay, India.

To open cut here

The letter he must have left
Sent to your previous address. Bombay
Ask the dead letter office 7th February 1972
If they have it. Love
M. dearest Gunda, Sabin.

I am very ashamed of
not writing to you for so long
espically after receiving your letter and
cuttings.

I have no spare copies of the
cutting. However I'll go to the
Times of India and try and
buy back copies and then send you
the cuttings. However, they don't
want to do it.

I gave your Xmas card to
Datta and to United Asia
Datta has said he will write
to you shortly.

I have been in such a
series of situations since Amal's
death that I didn't feel like
writing. (He was ever very exciting)

Hareet has divorced Zora in
September. There is an Anglo
Indian girl Lyrette⁽³³⁾ with six

young children who he works for now.
He seems quite besotted with her!
The first met her as a case in
his social work. She is completely
without means and ~~in fact~~ he is
supporting her though he doesn't
have much money himself.

She is ^{un}educated and uncultured
girl though extremely pretty.

I don't think it can lead to
much happiness. ~~though~~ Hareet who
is ^{old} enough to know what he
is doing. He said several times
he wished you were here to advise
him. He has great regard and affection
for you and trust in your judgement.

In December he had a heart
condition and was ordered to rest
unless he wanted to get thrombosis.
He is better though he is too much
on the move. Helping people with social
problems.

Lyrette also is always falling ill
so that it is a very difficult
undertaking. They will live separately
otherwise it would have been hell for
me and for them also.

I also had 'flu' lately and haven't

quite relaxed from it.

We have let the kitchen house for a time as a holiday home ~~and~~ by letting a room I may let my room for a year and use the money in doing up the house, and collecting money for travelling!

As regards coming to your office in March I have left it till too late, I expect. Do let me know the date etc.

Himani says that it is possible to pay in installments so that it would be possible for me to cover, so not then, later.

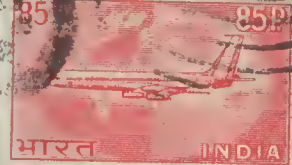
The snag is where could I stay.

Claude & Luki seldom write to me and I wouldn't want to stay very long with Faiz & Zehra. Faiz was here last week on work and stayed about 4 days in Bkoy. Today I am going to Audhwa to re-look for a day or two.

After I come back I'll write again.

I can't say you haven't still received the clothes let me know or I will get in touch with Himani's mother and ask her to do something about it.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



T. TAMBIMURGU

Lyrebird (London) Ltd

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W.7 4AW.

England



पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रक्खिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED.

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimurku

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinkar Chatterjee Rd
Bombay 20
भारत INDIA

My phone number is no

5th Boney
February 1981

Tel. No 240158

My dearest Grand,

I am sending this letter ^{with} ~~via~~ Fair who
is leaving tonight for London.

I had written to Kathleen Hoffman from Borden
in answer to hers of 29th Dec '80. I hope she
got my letter. When is she expected coming to
Boney? I might be away after the 1st or
so as I have to go to Kithin to ~~see~~
arrange about cement. Please tell her to write
to me immediately so that I can make her
stay pleasant. If she is in Boney during that
time I could come back or invite her to
Kithin.

How are you I am thinking of
visiting you this year if it suits you - in
July or so -

You need not worry. I am much more
relaxed now and can cope better.

What ^{bothered} ~~bothered~~ me last time was not going to
bed till very late - I am not
planning to stay out long as last time
unless you really need me - As before
I will divide my time with you and

Feiz who now has a house in Highgate.

If I come I plan to persuade you to visit India when I return. I think I can arrange that for you.

The reason I am anxious to come is that we are both getting old and who knows whether we will be ^{well enough} ~~able~~ to travel in the next few years.

However, don't I won't mind if it does not suit you — Please let me know what you think about it

It ^{will be} ~~is~~ difficult for me to arrange all this and go ahead with the book but I will.

Oh, ~~could~~ ^{thank} for the Betty London magazine which I enjoyed v. much. Also the other one.

Do let me know what you want — longer — records — etc. I will send them with your friend.

I am writing this in a tearing hurry & good bye and hope to see you soon.

Imran, Feiz's son
Got married last year
to Allison who works
as Assistant Editor in a
publishing firm.

Affectionately
Monkey.

Remember me to Jane.

Mama, Najim's wife died on the 5th of this month. You may remember her.

My dearest Gunde,

Bombay
10th March 1978

Written to her. Today is Amina's birthday and I have
sent her some cards. I have been writing to all those who
Bombay ~~and~~ ^{as} well as to Colleen, Liz & Zahir, Mayer and of
course yourself.

Did you finally get the money? I hope ^{and pray} you
Gunde, when are you going to send me your hybrid
receptacles? Do exert yourself.

I have decided to do up the house. First I
will sell all the things I don't want and then
decide what I want to keep and do them up, polish
them and have the place painted etc.

At the moment it's drizzling in Bombay which is strange
for this time of year. The light is almost like what
it would be in London.

Have you gone yesterday. Did you go for your
~~weekly~~ weekly trip to Fillingim?

I saw Dr and Mrs Lakshman yesterday and invited
them for dinner tomorrow. Dr L. asked how you were
etc. He is going to England in Sep. His daughter is
working in Europe and will be there some time.

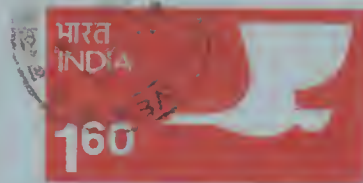
Today I am expecting Joy (Lakshman's nephew) for dinner.

I go to see her every Monday and stay overnight and she
comes on to days. She is a good friend and it is nice
to have someone coming in every week. Very few people
come these days.

12th March

Joy came on Friday and took me to the Ambassador
Hotel (remember you had taken me there for dinner the first
time we had a date together). He heard Mandhi Hassan
sing his gazals. I found that a friend of Joy's
Duffrey whom I knew in the old days had invited
and the tickets cost Rs. ~~250~~ 250/ each that is about £15
each. There were 200 people so the takings must have amounted
to several forty thousand. He is a very good singer and ^{sings} ~~sings~~
in the classical manner ~~the~~ and then goes on to gazal
style of singing which is different. I was surprised
by the type of people who were there - quite a lot of
people in their 30's and 40's as well as older people and
the women were dressed in saris and had quite a
lot of jewellery on. I enjoyed the singing but

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Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4AN

ENGLAND

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Rindon House

Winkles Wicket Road, Bowling 90020
Goo 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

in spite of the fact that he is considered the best singer in the world. He could well not be surpassed by his performance. Other were. His family have been singing since the 6th generation and he looks a Rajput which he is in spite of being a Pakistani. The eats were in the house and very tasty. Also drinks in the house. There was a lot of drinking going on - in fact quite a disappointed crowd!

Yesterday Mr. Cyril Lakshman and his wife came for dinner. He was a rising star in the world of film and said he could introduce me to people who would give me a good job. Apparently he knows the head person of the Children's and the other place.

Grandmother and I were having fun. Kewik is back and is now living with her today. We are going to see a Japanese flower arrangement by Nirmala Lakshman. We'll be expert in India. Love Mum.

P.S. I'm writing
the earlier letter regarding Kithim

My dearest Gunde, the ^{earlier} letter regarding Kithim. 11th March '83

Thanks for your letters. I am sorry not to have written to you for such a long time but the last month or so I have been frightfully busy and so tired by the end of the day that I put off writing to the next day and so it ~~went~~ ^{went} on.

Alok was transferred to New Zealand and left in November. He has just written to say he will be back probably in April.

I have been thinking of visiting England and if possible New York some time in July but I don't know under the circumstances ^{whether} it will be possible.

I am so happy to hear that the Arts Council is coming alive and that you may come to ~~Zain~~ in April.

Dear Gunde, Ravindra Mension is always your second home and this time I think everything will work out well!!

Now for my news. The Kithim house has taken a hell of a long time in being completed and still the ~~painting~~ ^{plumbing} and the rest of the plumbing has to be done. The painting work has already started and will be finished in about ten days. In another month or the latest the house should be completed. This time you must stay in it. It so peaceful and relaxing to be here. I have come along with the painter since Deepak could not make it yesterday. He will come tomorrow morning.

I've had very bad trouble with my servant Peter and his family. You know that Popu was arrested in New for theft and is now on bail pending his trial. The stolen articles are still in police custody and will be recovered when the trial takes place.

Peter has got himself and everyone is in a terrible mess. Apparently he brought some street woman to his room and afterwards she creaked in ^{scared} ~~complaint~~ ^{outside} and ~~also~~ accused him of rape. He was arrested by the Police on 10th Feb and on the 16th KB (my birthday), I ~~was~~ bailed him. But before I could bail him I heard from C.T. Hospital that he had jumped from the 2nd story where he had been taken for a medical check-up and surprisingly enough survived it. He has broken ^{both feet} (knee caps) and ankle of left foot and

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Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London, SW7, 4AN

ENGLAND

मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshaw Wacha Road

BOMBAY 400020

INDIA.

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

~~Some~~ collar bone and some ribs. He was discharged from hospital yesterday and taken back to the Police Station on the second charge of attempted suicide and I spent the whole day there and succeeded in bailing him both charges. He is now being looked after by his wife Sheila. Poor man. I can't let him go back in the lock up. The charge is very flimsy. Even the Police say so but the case will be heard probably after eight weeks to a year - and every now and then he will be summoned by the Police and brought back. You can realize how worried and harassed I have been. Deepak has been a great help ^{and support} since the 10th Feb. I have been doing the cooking and clearing a lot. Now I've got an Artelless Cooking Range with Bershaw gas and so cooking is no longer the problem it was when you were here. Deepak has been eating with me since Sep. ~~and~~ says he enjoys my cooking very much. I've kept my bag with housework, bank work and other stuff. When you come I'll be giving you excellent food as the oven is v. good and there is time as well. I'll write more later now I've started writing letters again. Love Monkey.

he had for a good spell of cold weather this year. Love from Monkey Bombay 16th March 1981

My dearest Gundu,

It's been a very long time since I've heard from you. You have not written to me for over a year or more. Why?

What happened to the lady who was coming to Bombay in February? I've ~~lost~~ lost her letter and forgotten her name.

Gundu, I have been thinking of visiting you this year but if it does not suit you please let me know as early as you can. Arrangements have to be made in advance.

In fact I'm thinking of ringing you up and having a chat with you.

Is your number the same, 01 584 1285 and 589 6446.

My phone number has changed. It's now 240158

Now I've got two boys and a girl staying with me and I've become fond of all three of them. Karen Singh is in Advertising and though only twenty one ¹⁵ is on the point of being engaged. ~~The~~ Deepak Kushan, twenty six is a Computer expert and very interested in history and modern poetry. You would get on well with him. The girl ^{Rao} is finishing her course at Brijaj Zaithe and has already been offered a job at Ferguson & Co. stitching at Rs 2000/- work at Kitham is at a standstill due to lack of cement - I must go and

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TAMBI MUTTU

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW 7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 400 020

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

hate the cement dealer. Faiz was here in
mouth back.

I have been talking a lot to Deepak
about you and related certain incidents. I
wish I had written about it all and also
about family incidents which are full of interest.
Our life whole I think I've led quite an
interesting life and must make the most of what is
left. I hope you are well and that
you are working at your publishing or editing. Do write
your memoirs. It will make very interesting reading
well as not a waste of money. Such a record would be
of great value. Do don't miss it.

My dearest Aunt

Bombay
12th March

Long time no news of me.

— hope you are all right and eating. Don't forget to take Campen at least once a day if you are eating and frequently if you are not.

I am determined to see you so don't disappoint me by not taking care of your health.

Grand, the last few days I have been really yidding what and enjoying myself.

Finally, I had your tape recorder done up. It cost nearly Rs 90/- (over £5) but it is well worth that. I've been playing it for the last two days and it sounds so much better than on batteries. — played your poem record too and although your voice ~~is~~ not what it usually is — still I prefer hearing you than the sweetest music. The tape is much to me — more so than any other — so take care of it.

I heard some songs of the S. Indian Ganesha who was great Krishna's singer. (Laughed long) and I like him so much. I was ~~not~~ asked to come to tape some exciting tapes for me and I will send you some with whoever is going to London. Fair or Zahir will convey them to you.

A few days back while I was with Jibinder we called on Sita K. Vich (remember her at Indira House parties) then while returning to Taj's house, some Austrian friends of hers took us for dinner at Breach Candy, Bombay — (the famous retreat of the English in the old days ^{where} Indians were not allowed). It is a beautiful place and we had drinks and a snack dinner. The next day I got a visit to Bander and visited Cannes and spent a lovely day with her.

Now I am meeting up various friends and interesting acquaintances living nearby and building up a small circle of friends to visit in the evenings.

I think I am relaxing from the last while. However, I don't want to be idle in the afternoon which is next week. — will go and spend time with Sankar and his wife.

Lamin and I saw the ^{Camp} Gypsy & Ganesha in the

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INDIA

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10. minimality

14 Cornwell Gardens

London, S.W. 7 4-AN.

Triangle - d

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता. -
Sender's Name and Address: -

2. Tea Ceremony

1 R. winter Phlox

Hingham W. W. R. d

Nov 67 40 120

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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LINEA

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Bombay
28th March '71

My dearest Gundu,

I hope you got the letter I sent through Nasir Saif Tjadjji, (Kamila's nephew). He was very keen to meet you and had asked for an 'introduction' from me.

I wrote you that I had lost the 'prospects' of your magazine that you had sent me months ago. Please send me another copy as I was very interested in it.

I had talked to Mr R. Desai Secretary of the Asiatic Library about buying copies of your magazines and publications, ~~and~~ also the reprint of P.L. when they come out. He has agreed more or less and wants more information about your publications.

In a day or two I am seeing him and asking him to buy the P.L. reprints.

Moeen, (you remember her) sent me a cutting of the article which came out in the 'Art Guardian'. I am so happy for you and hope you can do great things. Do send me cuttings and matter and the prospects soon. Don't forget

Last year has been a year of illness and death. Mukhlis bhai died last March from a heart attack.

Mukhsin has been seriously ill since last December - thrombosis and is still not out of danger.

Amira has been staying in B'by to help look after him.

Amna has very unwell since last year after our visit to Kishim in May. She is extremely

Weak and sometimes eats and drinks very little and goes on losing weight in spite of medicines and injections. She has a very weak heart and is confined to the house more or less. (We take her for drives when she feels better)

Last November she had a cataract operation and as a result can read large type books which I got her from the British Council Library which is very near our house.

I have also been very restricted as I cannot leave Amma alone. She has started walking again.

Do write soon and give me your news.

Tamila & Haroon Lukman's daughter Tahira was very keen to meet you and rang up in London but missed you. She is now in Los Angeles studying after finishing her H.A.

The news from E. Bengal is very disquieting.

I don't even know where to address this letter.

Love.

Affectionately
Saba

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME

Kindy forward



10 Kendrick Mews.

TAMBI MUTTU

S.W.7.

~~1 A Thorney Court~~

~~Peter Gate~~

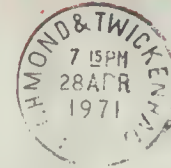


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Gdns

SW.3. England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED



BRITISH DIABETIC ASSOCIATION
50th year of insulin
1921-1971
100, GERRARD STREET, LONDON W1P 9DT

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

Remember, ^{stern} Al. I'm glad the
My dearest Gundo, ^{Starvin' Al} ^{Love} ^{Safin} Bombay
30th March 1979

Kushi wrote to me that you have stopped
drinking and are busy working. What wonderful news.
I hope you can keep it up. I know it must
be terrible for you to stop drinking ~~for~~ after being
used to so many years. But if you can resist the
temptation it will mean a new lease of life for
you. and much happiness later on.

You can only be happy when you are creating and
how can you when you are plugged with drinks
and cigarettes.

I hope you are eating well.

Kushi also says that you are going to the States
in April. When you see Shashikala ^{Give} ~~give~~ for
my love and tell her to wear the sari and show
you how she looks. Please make her send me
a photograph of herself. or you take one and
send it to me - one of you both together as well.

When will you return to London.

In the circumstances it might be better if I
visited you next year?

I am doing a lot of work on the house
and am quite busy. I wish you were
here to help me as I am not too good at
all this. and you have such excellent taste.

The music box is worth Rs 800/- but I am
not planning to sell it just yet.

I'm selling junk and all unwanted furniture
to keep what I like in good condition.

The house has still to be painted and the
furniture polished etc.

I've had the small party room fixed up
as an extra guestroom with a ceiling fan, tube

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Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansions

Dinshaw Wacha Rd, Bombay 400020

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

light etc. It all takes so much time and energy -
and there is so much more to be done.

Why don't you plan a visit here this winter. If you
decide to come I may even have ~~the~~ air-conditioning
installed for you!

The kitchen has also needs some repair and I will have
to attend to that as well.

~~But~~ ^{Oh} while thank God, I am very fit. I do exercise
every day and go for a walk along Marine drive. My weight is
now 108 pounds and I would like to be about eight more.

Please let me know as soon as possible regarding your plans
and whether you would like me to visit you this year as
I still wish to get sponsored by Fat2.

They have an offer to move to a new house which
they have bought in Highgate with a small garden.

Bombay
3rd May 1981

My dearest Gundo,

It was nice hearing you on the phone. Your voice sounded almost normal so I hope you are feeling more like yourself.

I had been worried about you for some time but when Honey came home she said that you were working and going to the office so I assumed that you were okay. She also said you wanted to stay in your flat and work on your memoirs which I thought an excellent idea. However Zahra wrote ^{that} you sounded dread and had been very ill. After that I tried to ring you up but without success until yesterday. I must do it again some time.

Gundo, please don't worry about my coming to London. I am not planning it till Sep. at the earliest — if at all this year. I want to complete my Kihim house before any trip abroad. It's not been finished due to shortage of cement. The roof is up. — the flooring and the interior has to be done. I am going to Kihim on 7th May and will be there till the end of the month and I hope to get cement and finish the house before the end of the monsoon.

Fair and Zahra are having gush in July so it will not suit them either. ^{to have me} I am rather relieved. When I do visit London it will be for a shorter stay than before and I hope you will be in better health than during my last visit.

Please don't think I wish to come and be a burden or responsibility on you. My idea had been to stay with Fair and Zahra and to rent a room for a month or so near you so as to see more of you since F. & Z. stay so far away. As you are going to be in your office till late in the evening coming home tired out you would hardly ^{after all} welcome a visitor and this idea may not be practical. I had talked to Honey about this when she was here. If you remember I had not intended staying with you at all in 1977 and only did so when you urged me to do so ~~to~~ to save taxi fare during the early part of my stay. Later I don't know how it happened — perhaps because you needed looking after and I was there at the time — I stayed — to look after you — and to encourage you to rent in which I succeeded for a time at least.

I do think it is very important that you should visit Ceylon and India. ^{If} I am in London I could arrange that or at least the Indian part of it.

I like the idea of your settling down by the

I hope I rent a room & visit it except it

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Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S W 7 4AN

England

(Letter Part I)

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

(Part I)

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 400 020

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sea shore near Colombo I hope the scheme will materialize. In the meantime you are welcome to stay as long as you like in my kithim house and use it as ^{base} or retreat. The only snag is you might be alone there — though now a big Fertilizer Complex is coming up nearby and hotels and houses are springing up all over the countryside. There are few seaside places as lovely as Kithim.

I'm glad you appreciate all that Jane has done for you. I would not like her to feel that I have any intention to interfere in your life or hers.

My wish is that life may still have interests and pleasures for you and that the autumn of your life be pleasurable and fruitful. Do you remember Prof Archibald wrote that you had brought pleasure in the autumn of his life. I came across a letter which I had written to Amma and Baputa describing our visit

She was first in case for Harish
bhai in his social work. He

started helping her and gradually took
over the burden of paying the children's
school fees etc.

I don't think it will work out.
The girl is very pretty, and he
feels very protective towards her.

Sometimes I have a feeling it
will not come off.

All this is quite a strain on me
too.

I think I will be able to
visit you late this year or most
probably next year.

We have let the kitchen house for
some time to Narash Kotak. He
is painting and doing it up properly.
We will be staying in a shack
in the compound.

I wish I could talk to you.
There are so many things that I
can't put in a letter. I wish
you had been here. You could
have saved Harish bhai from
this marriage.

Bombay
8th March 1972

My dearest Gundu,

Thanks for your letter of
22nd Jan '72. I have spoken to
Dattatrayan who has written to you
about an article on the Lyrebird
which he will write as soon as
he get information from you.

I am enclosing two cuttings which
I got from the Times newspaper
office.

The Bangla Besh book must be out
now. I hope it will be a
terrific success and that it will not
be too taxing for you.

Have you gone to Oxford and
collected the parcel from Hani Bhaba.
If not I'll ring up his mother and
ask her to move in the matter.

I am greatly looking forward
to my copy of the Bangla Besh
book.

Colleen Johnson an old friend of
Harish bhai is here on a short
visit. She has been settled in

(2)
London for some years. I will
send a few things with her if
possible. She is a very ^{reliable} ~~reliable~~
person and will give you whatever
I send. She knows a friend
of yours and is keen to meet
you. She used to and her husband
worked in Imperial Tobacco
where Haneeet bhai got to know
them.

Himani is going with her
married daughter to New York via
London. I will give you her
address in case she stops in
London and can see you.
She is my great school friend.
Perhaps you may remember ~~me~~
speaking of her some time or
other. She was very young
you were in Bombay, so you're
never met.

Some days back I saw Yumoni
Krishnamurthy dance and enjoyed
it very much: and the next day

saw a Balasarasvati dance at the
Bharata Auditorium. I was going to
send you the programme as it
had some very nice poems about the
dancer translated I think by
Narayana Menon. (He is in charge
of the Centre of the Performing
Arts ~~program~~ ^{programme} ~~however~~. I can't find the
Dattatrayan, rang up just now. 17 March 72

He is very keen to hear from
you regarding information about
the origin of the Lyre bird &
your symbol etc. He is going
to write an article about it
as soon as he hears from you.

I hope by this time you have
got your things from Hani Bhabha.
Let me know in case you
haven't.

Haneet bhai is planning to marry
an Anglo-Indian girl of thirty-three
with ~~five~~ ^{six} children. She ~~has~~ and
without any money at all.

some son which I will do shortly.

My dearest Gudi,

Love

Harkey

10th April '78

written to you. It's been a long time since I have

I hope you are all right and that the weather is fine - blue skies, sunny and warm.

Here ~~the~~ it has become suddenly very hot - over 100° (Celsius or Farenheit).

We - Wanda, Rishi and I have gone to Bikaner for the long Easter weekend and it was very good and pleasant there.

Last week we went to a music festival organized by Hemdani society which went on for 3 evenings. It was a real feast of entertainment heard Chaurasia - the flute, Anjia Ali the saris wizard, Vilayat Khan, sitar, Shri Kumar, ~~Shri~~ ^{Sapoor} and many others. The tabla players were also

as good as the person they played for. Some of the performers were extremely good looking as well.

There was a variety show where the show did not go high ~~and~~ the artists got carried away and played till 1 to 2 AM. The show was supposed to be over by 11:30 or 12.

There was an eleven year old boy Sakshinder who played the Ravi solo. He was wonderful. Shri Kumar, the harmonium, who played the satar was accompanied by Zaker Hassan.

The son of Alan Rakin who always plays for Ravi Shankar. Both were wonderful and equally handsome in their different ways!!

You would have enjoyed this all very much. I'll try to get some record of these performers.

Also attended a very interesting seminar organized by the Maharashtra Women's Council on 'Our Deteriorating City'.

The speakers were Dr. R. Ramani, Director Bharati Atomic Research Centre, Jamshed Bharati, the Municipal Commissioner of Bombay, the Metropolitan Commissioner and Asst. Adv. of the Bombay State Committee and Asst. Comm. Narmada.

(You remember when he did my report of T.B.) and others.

The Council is going to take up his matter, form a special committee and do what they can. Already, we have a population of over 7 millions and in the next 15 years it will be double that. One of the major problems is pollution, traffic etc.

Saw a very interesting magazine Inside Outside (Indian Design Magazine). It had very interesting articles and photographs and colors. So far most people seem to buy Home & Garden and similar magazines but now they will be able to read articles which give Indian designs in Indian settings. Large patches without a lot of gardening, and the like.

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भारत
INDIA

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Cinabari

14 Cornwell Gardens

London, S. W. 7 4 A. J.

ENGLAND

3 SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता.-
Sender's Name and Address.-

S. Tinkin

1. K. - in the presence of

Wingshield by the Road, Berkeley, Calif.
2/16/59

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

beautiful
 photographs of beautiful houses, new bridges in weaving
 pottery etc. I am going to subscribe to it and it is
 interesting. I will send you a gift subscription. I am
 the editor. I want to give a gift subscription. I am
 cartoonist for the New York Times. I am also a
 illustrator for the Illustrated Magazine and the New York
 like the work he has done for the book. I gave you
 to write 2 pages each for the book. I want you
 Illustrated Weekly. I told them about the
 press and was list of publications and he said he
 would visit and visit and he could discuss it over
 drinks and dinner and he could discuss it over
 Sunday. I want to see you next week.

Sunday, I was so happy to get a letter from
 Shakerale a few days back. She writes so
 affectionately and wants to know how
 correspondence. She has asked me to spend her

They seem to get on well.
Although Kusila lives near Vicker and is ~~very~~
very friendly with him she doesn't
mention him to us. Today she is giving
a dinner party in the usual Vicker style. With you
had been here.

Bombay

11th April 1962

Love Harbey.

My dear Aunty,

I hope that finds you and your
family well. At last I am posting the
parcel to you.

I am sending 6 kurtas, 1 Trouser (please
write if the trouser was of any use) and 3
shervanis.

I hope you will find them useful.

Aunty liked the idea of your wearing them.

I have been so busy with looking after

Baputai's affairs in addition to my full time job
~~deliberate intention~~ ^{that} I neglected to send you
this parcel earlier.

But Aunty and I have not still sorted out all
Baputai's clothes. His papers have to be gone through
also.

Harriet Blair will be here in November and we
will try to do everything then.

The kitchen ~~has~~ ^{has} plans ~~not~~ ^{not} more than our
estimate ^{figure} so plans will have to be done again.
We are thinking of having another architect as
Pravina too recently had a nervous breakdown

Q1

and is rather difficult to get on with.

It's not easy for a woman to go to kitchen at any time as it is for a man.

I hope you wife and child are well.

I am so glad for you. ~~6154000~~

Kamila is here for a short visit. She has changed and is now very affectionate and friendly. She works for a Life Insurance Co and is doing very well in London. Also lectures to various women's clubs in & in England. She ^{speaks} ~~speaks~~ very well and ~~very~~ almost non-stop for half an hour.

Rummi, Zainab's younger daughter is here. She is expecting a child. She married last year a Pakistani journalist and editor of a magazine called 'Vision'. She has become an established painter and recently had an exhibition of painting in Karachi.

Shafiq is expected in Kithim in May.

Muhsin is going to Mecca for his 2nd Hajj. He will probably marry Shahida we hope.

He is going to have Somerset Lodge pulled down and a 16 story structure built in its place. Kamila has come in connection with this project.

His future wife was with
him: he had a pleasant time. Bombay
Write soon Love Monkey. 13 April 1970
My dearest Gundo,

Was very glad and
relieved to hear from you.

I am very sorry to learn of your
illness and tribulations.

I hope your magazine and
books will give you the support
you need. (Do keep well and off the
bottom as much as you can.)

I was very interested to read
about your meeting with Claudia
Dominic and Claude and Luki.

I hope you will have many
such meetings.

You will be interested to know
that Faiz was here from 17 Feb
to 14 March. This time I
saw a lot of him and am
now on friendly terms with him
which pleases me as I hate
to be on bad terms with
those ^{people} I have been fond of.
He I tucked him about you
and he said that now he is
more mature and tolerant

(2)
and understands you better than he did.
Today I wrote a long letter to him
and also discussed certain problems which
I am facing here - (living with
Harriet bhai and Zehn which sometimes
is hell for me. I also wrote
briefly about our life in NY and
how I remember it with pleasure.
I wrote, "Among friends I must
include Tambi who is so like me in so
many ways although unlike, in others.
This is the reason I have such friendly
feelings for him - to dislike him would
be to dislike myself almost! This
alikeness was ~~was~~ recognized by Tambi's
friends who accepted me immediately
without questions of any kind." I also
wrote, "I sincerely hope that sometime
in a happier future ^(Tambi) we can meet and
laugh together and enjoy meeting mutual
friends. We had such fun and stimulating
and interesting times together. To share
life with a creative person with an
stimulating personality can be a tremendous
adventure and very rewarding and so I
found it - I was appreciated by a wide
circle of sincere friends. No wonder those
five years of my life seem more wonderful
and meaningful than all the rest of my life put
together. Our hard times and difficult periods
were shared together which is the important thing."

I quote this because (3) it will make you
pleased to hear this.

Now for some advice. Don't start new ventures without legal advice or without consulting friends who are practical.

Lately Amma has been having trouble with her eyes. She can't read because she has cataracts in both eyes.

Dr. Chitris is operating on her at St. Elizabeth's on the 23rd of this month. She was very touched by your message. She said it was telepathy as you thought of her when she was unwell and frightened about the operation. This is a very good thing.

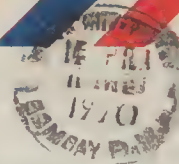
This year we will not go to Ishim,
as Anna will need to be very careful
for some time.

You will be glad to know that now
the Indian Govt has done away with
the P. form and it's possible to
travel abroad every three years.
I'm waiting for the Air India Jumbo
jets as travelling will be ~~to~~ cheaper.
Now it's possible for me to plan a
trip abroad. I'm saving money as
much as I can for it.

I hope your Memoirs are being typed, and in good shape.

David blue has recently taken some steps
at me. I'll send them if they are good.
Fair took several and also Donald
Pleasant (not sure of the name) the English
stage actor who is a friend of Kenil's
and stayed with us in Kihim for a week.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimattu

1 A Thorney Court

Place Gate

London W.8
England



पहला भाग FIRST FOLD

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता :- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mension

Ba Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 20
भारत INDIA

Please write soon and tell me
where you will live. I will
give you or let you know.
Write to Harry and Anne
and they will love to hear from you.

Hitt with the De letter
 C/A Apple Back.
 Hope you got them
 ss:

2

हवाई पत्र Aerogramme



1. Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. lambim the

1 Ravindra Mansion

Winstons Lake Rd, Bombay 400 02

ZNO: A

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड FIRST FOLD

to see could write that you used to be like this.
which is true enough. F & could get me a
ticket from and money is not a problem with him now. I will go
and look at cookbooks and 10 books published here for you to take
up. I am planning to go to him by the 7th Monday
say till the 27th or so. Peter is not well so I will have
to go on my own and fend for myself. The girl Anne will be
coming also and I am fairly forward to seeing her. Also the son
& 21. There will be two wedding parties to which also I am taking
forward. I am v. glad to have the Lancers and spent some time
with you. I write to Eric about it. In answer to his. In fact
the feelings I and I have had for each other are such that neither
divorce, marriage or separation will do. Isn't this a human
record to be proud of that two people, meeting after 10 years still
retain their feelings of attraction and friendship and in a year still
broke? ——— remember that it is not, because we despised each other
he refused to compromise and make it! Its too complicated but artists
very often fail to conform to the world and then suffer

respects will have to take his place in Bombay.

I hope this letter makes sense to you. I am

Milano.

30th April 1958.

My dearest Gendo. ^{sometimes very low and sometimes up.} I have been smoking and drinking a lot. Love Monkey.

I am still in Milan and will

be here till Monday the 8th of May,

I just had an invitation from Ivy and Ernest Wilkinson to visit them in Florence for the weekend catching going by train and catching the plane from Rome.

However in spite of the fact that I have accepted

I am getting cold feet and am thinking going.

I haven't seen them for over fifteen years and can't face ^{meeting them} at the moment. ~~It is~~ leaving the pleasant

at Claude solved this problem for me. I'm

now going to Florence on Saturday morning train and returning

back to Milan on Monday afternoon. I have now

finally reserved my booking for Monday the 12th of May

and will reach Bombay on Tuesday night. I have

just written to Amma and Baputa asking them to go

to Kihim and wait for me there. Hanay bhai or Osho

bhai could meet me at the airport and put me up and

I could catch the afternoon boat to Kihim or the

morning one on Thursday if I am too tired.

Claude made a suggestion last night that I

could work on. He thought it might be good

for me to be a kind of agent for him his firm.

He has three partners and they are Management

Consultants and go to firms and factories and

work out how to run their concern so as to get

the most returns and how to cut down on un-

necessary expenses. He will give me the necessary

information and I do know people this might

benefit but the point is whether they would be

interested in this or not. If they are interested, then

the next step would be for them to get in touch with

Claude and for him to come for a consultation if

they proceeded further in the matter. Claude also had

a idea he could train Indians or Pakistanis as

Management Consultants but this could be better done

in Pakistan where I have better contacts and the field

is freer. Of work the whole thing would rest on

From Sabina to C. Nicville. Via Parlatini 29
Milano. Italy.

the work they have already done and it that is
satisfactory then you have a ^{him} personal, and
they can be relied on to give an added help.

— with respect to the brain, I Abu Dhabi and on to
Iraq. — a perhaps it ^{even} will ^{idea} seem good — should
to Karachi — ^{as} ^{soon} as possible, there.

What do you think of this! It might just
be the thing for me to ~~be~~ attempt
these are things with you and how are

B I G L I E T T O P O S T

Joe Flannery

Tamborino

515 Sixth Avenue

New York, N.Y.

U. S. A.

PREZZO LIRE 30

you getting on. What has happened to your visa.
Maybe you will be in 'big money' — put 'here'. But don't
let me worry!!

Be interested in work and carry on. Probably
I will have a letter from you awaiting me in 31st
month. Claude has been a great help and he tells
me he is going to write to you one day though nothing
that your affairs which will suit you, too. He is very
much like you that I should have something definite to
work at. I shall miss him but I am in soon

My dearest Gunde,
Sorry not to have
heard from you after
your letter of 6 March.

I hope you received the letters I
wrote you in reply.

Did you meet Rev. Eric Mitchell
at all and did he give you the
cuttings I sent with him.

In March I posted a small book
of poems of Vidyapati translated
by a Bengali poet. You probably have
the book as it has been published
in NY. In the 19th of April
I sent a parcel of clothes to you
care of James Barker. I have
sent 2 sarongs, 2 kurtas and
2 of Bhopal's old-fashioned sherwanis.
I hope you will find them useful.
Ammu talked the thread to the
very ordinary buttons in the kurtas.
I could not send good buttons because
of custom etc. Besides there were
the only things I had and I was
in a hurry about the parcel and I
wanted to have it sent before
leaving for Kihim. One of the
sherwanis is green ^{silk} and the other
black silk. I hope you will
like the sarongs and not find
the bright blue gaudy. I liked

Nishat
Kihim
Kolaba District
Maharashtra
30 April '67

(2)

the colour and thought it cheerful.
The brown I'm sure you will like
as it is very pretty.

If you have an extra photograph
of Shaktikumar do send it to me
or tell Ester when she rings you
up to do so.

I don't remember whether I wrote
to you that Loretta and Paulinus have
invited me to visit Ceylon and spend
some time with them. Loretta had
written me a most affectionate letter
saying that she had spoken to me about
her children all these years and that
she was very keen that I should get
to know them. Paulinus also wrote
a very warm letter which touched me
v. much.

There is so much red tape and difficulty
about visas that I'm not sure whether
I'll be able to go in the end.

I saw the Ceylon Trade Commissioners
and also Trade Wings. Paulinus will have
to give a guarantee about my expenses
in Ceylon. I have to write to
him and ~~have~~ ^{am} taking a long time
over it. I should like to be in
Colombo in the winter if possible.
What fun it would be if you could
also be there.

I will be sorry not to see
Josephine if I go there.

(2)
Your brothers off and on send me
Hawaiian greetings. This year
Augustine sent me a card and
last year Joseph.

I also wrote to Father and Helen.
Letters of condolence. They both
replied. The letter is staying with
Father with his family. Your youngest
sister was also married some time
before your stepmother's death.

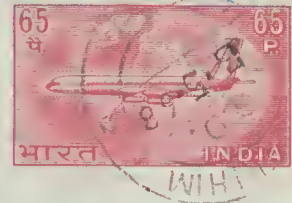
Sulmi - Hussein Mahmood's grand-daughter
and daughter of Rahat bekum will
go to Stanford Stratford in Conn.
in U.S.A. when she gets a visa.
Her husband is there and will get
a job in the near future. They will
be in the States at least three
years or so.

Kithim is very pleasant. Unfortunately
Ammar caught a chill and has a
mild attack of bronchitis. She is
recovering and will be out of her
room in two or three days I
hope.

Kithim is empty at present but
every day new arrivals are expected.

I see a lot of kamilar who
is very busy in Bombay doing social
work. Do write and let me
know your news. You should get
the parcel from two to three months
back. Love. Sahib. Ammar sends love also.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

C/o Mr J. Burtie

30 Fifth Avenue

New York NY 10011
U. S. A.



पहला मोड़
FIRST FOLD

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

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भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

Ravindra Menon

Dinshaw Vatcha K2

Bombay 1.
भारत INDIA

कितिम विल यो
बेसिंग
जि. ए.
बोम्बे

I've had - in spite of all the ups
and downs. All the same you are
clear in my thoughts and I think
of you with pleasure here

Bombay
5th April 1981
5th 5 2nd
My number 2-1187

My dearest Gunda, Markey

I tried to ring you up but the phone
was ringing at you and without anybody picking
it up. Is your number 559-1626 correct?
I had tried to ring you before but the
number was incorrect. (old number)

A few days back Honey Huttunen came to
see me. What a delightful girl. She stayed
a night with me and we chatted at it
we had known each other for years.

The next day she brought her gang of Ecology
friends and I joined them. All the time they were
all going to Poon the next day but promised to
drop in straight from the station at 7-30 PM.

My cousin Habib and his husband Mario Miranda,
'the cartoonist' were dining with ~~me and~~ my
three house guests - and when they and party
turned up the ~~very stimulating~~ thing became very interesting. and
I had intended to ~~take them~~ ^{take them} to the
bird watching the next

day. Deepak, one of the boys who is staying
with me is very interested in history and
in poetry and I got on very well with
him. He is very self-sufficient and skips a lot
of reading and listening to music when home.

The food. I had ~~been~~ prepared for some
at the party by twelve and enough for all
since I tried to get in touch with you.
I don't want to impose on you -
room near you. I might manage it.
but would like to know what it would

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S W 7-AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd,

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Just. Harry said you might be in the country
I'll try to ring you again in a few days.
Harry said you are planning to write your memoirs
- excellent idea. Do you intend and
write instead of editing. I have been
looking over old letters and things and
found very interesting material - starting right
from my childhood days. In the last years
since Harry's death I have changed and grown
perhaps developed. I am happy. I told
Deepak that I would not wish to change places
with anyone and am satisfied with the life

yo the last night phase. I will write again soon.
My dearest Gande,

Nishu
Kihim

17th May 78

I hope by this time you are much better. You must be very careful of your diet if you have jaundice and eat boiled food. Nothing spicy or fried and do keep off the drink for some time at least and give your system time to recoup.

Jaundice is in epidemic form in Bombay and so many people are suffering from it.

I wrote a very long letter to Shaktika a while ago in my last letter. I am awaiting her reply with her blouse measurements.

Shamoon, the younger brother of Osha bin is going to settle down in Boston with his wife Aloo and his two children. Suhila aged fifteen and Adil aged thirteen. They are a charming family and very devoted. Shamoon has promised to look up Shaktika if she lives near Boston. It will be nice for her to know them.

Shamoon really has a gift for getting on with young people and Aloo is exceptionally capable and nice and the children very cheerful and bright and affectionate.

I have not made any plans but on returning to Bombay by the end of the month I wish to finish all pending work so that I am free to pay another visit to you! Don't know when that will be.

Kihim this year is very tame. I am feeling rather bored as the young people are not doing anything and for the first time there are no games in the evenings. I think they will start from today as Sikander and Cemer have come and they will start organizing activities. The highlight of this year's

evening in Kihim is the wedding party of Mahir and Nabina at Sikander on the 20th May. It will be a very big affair so dinner can be in the open and it will be followed by a musical evening. Mahir is one of the youngest grooms I know since he is only twenty-two years old. He is working in Kuwait and I suppose feels lonely there. The wedding will take place there and the bride and couple fly to Bombay to meet his parents.

Amina has come after her return from Kihim and she is very busy tidying up her room.

20th May 78
Nishu
Kihim

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



Tambimutta

14 Cornwall Garden

London S. W 7. 4AN

ENGLAND

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Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimutta

1 Ravivara Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay

INDIA

400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़

Kithim has lost its charm after Hussein's marriage, Mubsin, and of course Amma and Haneet's birth. All those houses which were meant for mine are no longer functioning so that this side has become lonely. Thank god Shahnaz & Qays (Amin's daughter & nephews) are my nearest neighbours and they are fond of me. These little children come every day to me and demand sweets!! They are aged 5½ and 4 years old. The little girl visits me quite often and yesterday said "I will come and see you whenever I want to, and not if I don't want to, okay!!" I said "okay!!" I am staying alone in a house of injections in Bombay. Peter is taking his marriage as Sushila will go to Kafa as soon as Kafa comes to Kithim. On the 20th or 21st Ananya Watt will come to stay a week or so and the girl might also come. Next time I visit Kithim I'll bring a friend along. It's not much fun being alone. Kamith will also come

Dearest Gundu

I hope you are having a good rest and doing wonderful work.

Our house in Kihim is nearly finished.

It looks very nice. The interior has still to be done - that is the sanitary fittings etc. ~~the rest~~ I hope you will see and stay in the house one of these days.

It's like this year was full to overflowing.

Wanant has arranged a trip to Tanjung
Island which is about 40 miles away.

About 24 of us went in a hired bus. We had a terrific time. I really

missed you. It is one of the most dramatically beautiful places I've seen. The motor-road winding through hills and right below the sea thrushes in and out with hills on either side. We went to the famous fortress where the Navahs used to stay. This fortress

has never been captured by any invader.

Inside the fortress there are poison
coloured green pools which supply water
to the place. The famous Indian

Raja pirate Angre attacked it but

Everybody so far likes our house.

The mangrove tiles and the
verandah look very pretty. and the
view from it is really something.

Bombay 12th
12th June

We returned from Kihim on the 4th

The doors and windows have still to be fixed. and the verandah floor tiled and other details. I hope the Sanitation Contractor will start and finish the plumbing before the monsoon.

We will be able to live in the house by October or November I think.

I saw a lot of Azeem and Azeem's wife in Kithin. Her daughter Shahnaz was 14 years old on the 10th. I am very fond of her. She has grown into a very capable and attractive girl.

I must inform you that Harriet finally divorced Zahra on 25th April 1964. The divorce will be final on July 25th.

They were never happy right from the beginning and its since they are

divorced I ⁽³¹⁾ wish it had taken place years earlier. At the moment Harriet is naturally going through a difficult time since the marriage had lasted ten years. ~~Harriet~~ Harriet has also retired and is without a job so that at the moment he has no wife, no home and no job of his own.

Suddenly he decided to join some friends in Simla. He was going by train but as he did not get a ticket decided to travel over a thousand miles by car.

Just as he was leaving he asked me to go with him. I didn't want to go in the heat etc but since he was in a very jittery state I got ready in ^{an} hour and left Bombay on the 12th for Simla.

Had a tiring and hot ^{journey} though interesting for as Delhi where we had to stop put on Harriet got ill due to the strain of driving and aggravated by bronchitis. We are staying at Standard Hotel Fatchpuri, near Delhi Station. I thought it would be the same hotel we had stayed in but it's different. H. is better. We will leave for Simla on the 19th and return to Bombay by the beginning of

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



T. Tambimuttu.

Kindly redirect

C/O Fred Lewis

~~Bombay Village Station~~

New York 234 Warren Street

Brooklyn 1, New York

N.Y.

U.S.A.

CORR - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:—

S. Tambimuttu.

Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay Reel.

Bombay 1, India

Second fold here

My dearest Gundu,

Nishat
Kihim
21st May 76

I have been thinking
of writing to you for a long time
but somehow didn't get down to it.

Thank you for your letters.

I am sorry you lost my last letter.
It was written also from Kihim —
nothing important but describing the beauty
of the place — the light on the water,
the sound of the sea and the murmur
of the wind through the 'surau' trees — etc.
I wish you could see it and
enjoy it all.

Here I am staying in the
shack alone — with Hilbert round
me. I had come with a friend
Ansuya Wilt — a very understanding
and charming person — a mutual
friend Gopal Kishan was here for
the week end. He is an admirer
of yours and is interested in
poetry and the arts. He is now
export manager of 'Siemens' so will
have to do a lot of travelling
abroad. I will ask him to
look you up. You will like him
& Anilaya and I had a

barbecue here. (2)
I remembered you
and your fish bake in Kihim.

The Kihim property is still not
sold yet and I will keep it
when I return to Bombay.

I am keeping our fraction of the
land and will build a very small
house so that I can come and
enjoy the place. I wish you
could have seen the house. It is
really beautiful.

Last year I got very ill in Kihim
— the shock of Harry's death
plus a stomach infection kept me in
bed the whole time I was in Kihim.
I've never had such a bad time in
my life — even worse than when I
left New York and came to Bombay.

However, I hope that I'm over the
worst.

Rafat with her son Sulman, will
leave for London early in June.
She will be staying with Faiz.

I hope dear Gundu, things
are better with you and that
you are getting on with
your memoirs.

(3)
Do keep in touch. Now you
can see only family I have
left. I will write to
you again shortly.

I will work hard after going
to Bombay and try and
finalize all pending affairs.
There is still so much to be
done after Harry's death.

Do you ever see Claude
these days? Does he stay in
Norfolk or in London? The
children must have grown up
and perhaps married.

What ^{do} you mean by 'Return Journey'
I'll copy all the press &
have at your and post them
to you.

Wish I had them read them
I would have sent them with
Raboo. However you will get
them in the not too distant
future.

Yours with love
- Alice -



1. Tambimuttu
14 Cornwell Gar
London S.W.7 4AN
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

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भेजने वाले का नाम और पता SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Tambimuttu
1 Ravindran Mansion
Dinshaw Wacha Road
Bombay 20
पिन PIN 400020
भारत INDIA

My dearest Gundu,

Nishat
Kihim
29th May 1979

It was nice to hear from you after such a long time. I hope the strike is over by this time and your money for publishing the first number comes through.

I have a lot of work to get through this year so that it suits me not to travel for some time.

I may go to Karachi this winter and if I do I'm sure to have a good time as all my relations there entertain a great deal and will make me very welcome.

I would like however to visit you next year if that suits you. Faiz and Zahra will also ~~will~~ be settled if their new home so that I can divide my time between you two.

Kihim is really a very beautiful place but its days are numbered with the huge fertilizer complex being built only four miles away. This will mean noise and pollution and goodness knows what else. New and better roads will be built which will make it nearer Bombay and the price of the properties will go up unless the Government ~~regulates~~ takes them from us.

I came here with friends who stayed for a few days. You would have liked them as ~~they~~ ^{they} are your type.

Now I am alone, with Peter looking after me and am very content. Amira and Azeem bhaini are next door and I see them every day.

~~I wish you could have a Kihim season.~~ It would do you good. If you wish to come to India, let me know so I can plan things for you.

The change in England has benefited me. I feel much more integrated and in command of myself since then. Also I have recovered from Honey's death to a great extent. I feel bad when I think of the way I behaved at times when I stayed at your place. ~~Part~~ ^{Part} of the reason was I couldn't take the late nights on top of all the housework I did. We were all living on ~~this~~ ^{their} nerves due to the ~~many~~ ^{same} situation.

I'm glad the shawari fitted you allright.

Please answer all the requests for copies of

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



T Tambimuttu
14 Cornwall Gardens
London SW7 4AN
England ENGLAND
U.K

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu
1 Ravindra Mansion
Dinshaw Wacha Road
Bombay 400 020
INDIA

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No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Your publications. It keeps your name in circulation in the public which is very important and also bring in cash which you need. Do send me a copy of your magazine when it comes out as I hope and pray it will soon.

Don't become too much of a recluse. Enjoy life as much as you can — which means don't drink too much!!

Remember me to Shukuntala and family when you visit the States. I hope she received the choli I sent some time after I sent the sari. Also remember me to Fred and Tulu. I received a very nice Xmas card letter from Betty Bowlby now Mrs R. E. Gomez, Libbidity Lodge, 140 Christie Hill Rd, Darien, Conn. 06820. Caroline de Castro's son visited me in Bombay. He is a charming boy of 20. Remember me to Jane and to our mutual friends.

Affectionately
Monkey.

My dearest Granda,

I have been meaning to write to you and thank you for the parcel of books which you sent to me. I got them about a month ago. Kamila brought some and Rumi the others. Rumi is settled in England and works as first Assistant at the Kensington Museum as far as I remember.

She is married to Stan Denby an Englishman. (She is Zeenab's daughter)

I enjoyed the books v. much and everybody who saw them admired them.

You will be glad to know that I am planning to visit England either by the middle of June or the beginning of July this year.

I have already written to F-12 to send me a sponsorship

Bombay
4th May '77

(2)
From - I am also writing to Colleen to put me up for some time. I hope that you are well and that you are busy with some project.

About a year ago I had written to Claude but he has not bothered to reply. He is still living in Norfolk and what is the setup there? Claudia and Dominic must be in their twenties and working at jobs.

Where is Laurence? I would like to meet him too and will be long.

Perhaps we could do this together. Do buck up and try and be alert by the time we meet.

I may warn you that my hair is mostly grey and you may find me greatly changed - though on the whole I can say I have worn well!!

I have still not managed

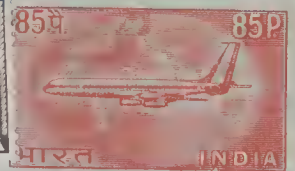
(3)
to sell the kitchen house. I will
hurry that on my return.
When Satish Aish was here he
gave me news of you so that
I know your daily life to
some extent. I am glad
that there are friends who look
after you and see to your
welfare.

In the last year I've been well-
though at the moment I am ill
with some liver trouble. I
will go to kitchen after I
get better.

I have made a few
friends since Honey bhai's death,
Ansuja Dutt, Jitender Delp,
Chitra etc. Jitender was in
England last year and posted my
letter to you asking you to
contact her which you didn't.

I will write again when
my plans are now more fixed.
With love and prayers for
your welfare
Yours affectionately
Safra.

हवाई पत्र 15
AEROGRAMM



Tambimukho

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W.7

4 AN

England



पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Tambimukho

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaws Wacha Road

पिन PIN 400020
भारत INDIA

Bombay
400 02

My dearest Cundo, Letter (No 2)

Banby
9th May 83

It is now 6 AM and as soon as
it is 8.30 I'll ring up Marion and ask him about
your photograph.

I'll also try to ring up your office and find
out when you are leaving London.

I may be in Kithim during part of the week,
but I'll arrange to I can come back or have you
join me there.

Alek has been in New Zealand for a year and
Deepak is alone in the room. Maria who stays
in the little room is getting married on 6th June

and if you are coming to Banby I'll not have
anybody else so that you get a more home like
atmosphere which you missed last time in Bkby

Deepak is by himself in the room and has been
a great help in the various difficulties I've had
to face -

Through his help I got Bursham get
so that I no longer have to cook on a kerosene
stove.

I've bought an ^{expensive} ~~expensive~~ cooking unit with
4 burners and it's now a pleasure to cook on it.

Two months back I cooked the whole month while
Peter was in the lock up and am now capable of
turning out as delicious meals.

So now it will
be easy to give you tea or coffee any time you
want.

Do let me know when you are coming.
I was ill last month - nothing serious but with
turning upset and heart ache and I felt so head aching

that I put off writing to you every day. In the next
An also a boy with the Kithim house. Still not
quite finished.

Needs about a few days to a week's
work. The plumbing has to be finished off - last
most of it has been done.

I have to have the water
pump transported from here with the frigidity which will
be done in about 3 to 4 days.

Deepak will go in the
van to see everything is okay. By 12.30 time you
may be able to accept him also as

my ^{best} ~~best~~ friend at the family. He

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



Ta umbimutte

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S. W. 7. 4 AM.

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

Satish Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshen Wanchan Rd.

Bombay 400 020

INDIA

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Parents here are very friendly and treat me like each other. I've been very worried about the Peter business of which I've written in letter No 1.

Do come and stay as long as you like. This time you must definitely ~~come~~ reserve some time to visit. We can even go in the monsoon here. The house will be finished.

Was not able to go to Britain writing from Malend where I stayed and I am picking up the water tank. So much red tape. I couldn't have managed alone. The plan is to visit home while the formalities are being done. I'll stay a week and then return to Bombay at end of the month. Planning will be done now while I am there.

Hope to see you soon. Will get in touch on my return to Bombay. Hope all well with you Love
Mukesh.

My dearest Gundo,

Wm R

Bombay 20
20th June 17

I was very happy to hear your voice after so many years. It will be wonderful to see you and to get to know you again.

Be prepared for changes when you see me. After all it is eighteen years and I must have changed considerably since you last saw me. My hair is now more gray than black but thank god - on the whole I have worn well - ^{at least} you need not be afraid of what you will see!! I am ~~still~~ the same in essence and still jump over railings instead of walking round them!

Now Gundo, don't put me in a fix by ~~expecting~~ ^{expecting} me to come home with you. I have accepted Feiz and Zahra's invitation to stay with them and without Feiz's sponsorship

I would not have been able to come at all.

I will be going to their place to stay and you must accept that and not embarrass me by making a scene or being rude to either Feiz or Zahra. That will really be an unfortunate start beginning and I don't want any unpleasantness at the airport.

If you don't like the idea of my just staying with Zahra and Feiz don't come to the airport. I will give ~~you~~ ^{you} a ring as soon as I reach London and we can arrange to meet somewhere.

I would have asked you to come to Feiz's but since Feiz and you don't get on it will be better if you call for me or I come to your place. In the beginning it will be difficult for me to find my way round London and you will have to show me round.

I am travelling by Air France round about the 10th of July. I still haven't got my ticket.

It will be a non stop flight from Bombay to Paris and then to London. I think I will arrive in London the next morning. (The exact date is I still don't know)

I hope you are working hard on your memoirs. I hope to see a lot of you.

I wrote to Charles and Luki but haven't heard from them. I don't know what's got into them.

I have written to very few people. I want to write to Tony and Laurence but haven't so far. Do you still see them?

Feiz's number is 722-1380

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



T. Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S. W. 7, 4 NN

England

U.K.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-



S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mission

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 400

India

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I am very busy with all kinds of preparations
and setting the house in order and finishing all work.
I hope it won't rain all the time I am there.
Now once again Gude, don't be under the
fear of Zehn. It will put me in an impossible
situation as I will be staying with them for some
time and I will have to take their side which
will be painful for me. I will send you a letter
so don't get your mind up going off with Z & F.
I can't bring a stove as I don't
have got measurements. I'm also bringing a
poem. Anything else. Please let me know as time is
short.

Affectionately
Sethu

listened to 2's friends to
remarry her again. She has
built a house with the 'mehar'
money she got from him with son.
Nishat Kihim
3rd June 65
Love. Safia

My dearest Gundu,

No news from you for a
very long time. Do write soon.

Amma and I have been in Kihim
since the 4th of May. We are returning
to town tomorrow.

We have been staying in our new house.
We've just got electricity installed here just
one day before we are leaving.

The kitchen shelves etc are still not fixed
and there is still lot of work to be
done on the house. ~~still~~ Will take a year
or two doing little by little.

We get an excellent view of the
sea and the 'suraw' and coconut trees.

I really miss you here. How you
could have helped me to do up the
house. Unfortunately I don't have any
photographs of the house. As soon as
any are taken I'll send you copies.

This time I've been terribly lazy. Every
day I said to myself I'd write
to you and put it off. I cannot
leave Kihim without writing at
least one letter to you.

(2)

Amma and family were in Kihim
too this year besides Zeenath and
other cousins.

You must come and stay in Kihim
some time or other. I still feel
how much you have always contributed
to my enjoyment of things beautiful.
Very often in my happy moments I
feel sad since you are not there
to laugh with me.

What news of Ester and Shakunta?
She must be three or four?

~~I~~ Kamila also came from
London for a ten's days stay in Kihim.
She has changed a great deal. Works
v. hard and is very good at her
job in an Insurance firm. She also
works for the betterment of poor
Indians in London. She is very
friendly and affectionate.

Faiz and Zahra were also in Bombay
in April. I saw quite a lot of
them. Difficult to write. Very breezy.

Do you know that on 11th
February 1965 there was a Gale film

(3) at the Eros
Show of 'My Fair Lady' for the
St Xaviers Memorial Scholarship Fund
for Mr Hadi C. Tyabjee.

Baptn was President of the Old
Boys Association for a number of
years and everybody remembered him
with great affection ^{something in his name} and wanted to do.
We have collected in all 15 thousand
rupees which will be given as
scholarship to deserving students.

Haneef and I worked very hard
at getting ~~the~~ ^{advertisement for the} programme together,
having it printed and selling tickets.
Tickets were priced at Rs 25/15, 10 and
5. We had a good house.

I'll post you a copy of the
programme. from Bombay.

One piece of news which Amma and
I are not very happy about.

Haneef bhai had divorced Zahra last
year and eight months after he
has remarried her. They are
staying with us and are looking for
a place of their own. I think
they may have found a room by
during our absence in Kihim.

Flanny b. was unhappy after the
divorce and in a week moment

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



T. Tambimuttu

86 Horatio Street

New York 14, N.Y.

U. S. A.

CORR - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :-

T. Tambimuttu.
1 Ravindra Mansion,
Backbay Reclamation,
Fort Bombay 1, India

To open cut here

Bombay
9th June 1971

My dear Gundo,

We heard from Anup that
she spent weekend with us in London. That
had really me up.

Everybody was very thrilled by your phone call.

Chanda Subbarwal, my piggy guest talked to
you on the phone. She could not
see you understood.

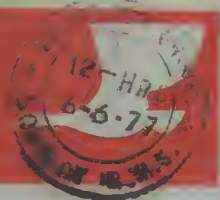
I am very fond of you in
the Consulting Service. Officer.
very

for the last time. I will let you know the details of
my work soon as I know myself. I have
evaluated, to do and not much time.
Zeta will be away till the 8th of July.
What do you want me to do?
It will be lovely meeting you but,
warm your heart. I have made a
difference to my appearance but my soul
is the same!! Odd. Since I have
been back I have seen more good
than ever before!!
Till very long, I know you

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme

भारत
INDIA

160



To Tambimuttu
19 Cornwall Gardens
London, S.W. 7, AM
England
U.K.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-



इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I am a shrewd I don't have any measurements.
I'll bring what you want of yours I have.
Do you have Laurence's address? I would like to
meet him and also Tony. I have not yet
written to Clara or Luki since they have not
answered my letters. If they have not
number and address do post it to me please.
I will write to you again in a few days.
Kithim ever lovely. The full moon is
the song of the birds, the murmur of
the water, the sunlight filtering through the trees
and the vibrant trees are delightful to contemplate.
I will write soon and say thank you for calling.
Love Hankey.

Ban
Kihim

6th June 1980

My dearest Cundo,

I haven't heard from you for a long time. Hope you are well and ^{me} things are looking up for you. The way you want.

I have been here since 18th April and am leaving tomorrow for Bombay.

I have been here ^{so early because} ~~since~~ I'm building a small house in Kihim. ~~since~~ The one I have is too big for me. One bed sitting room with bathroom and kitchen and a square verandah where I'll spend most of the day.

The other house has has many memories and besides I'm getting a good rent for it.

Prices have shot up so much that the tiny house I'm having built will cost more than the ~~large~~ one which was built sixteen years ago.

The building started on the 24th of May since due to ~~shortage~~ ^{lack} of cement I was unable to get it before.

The actual building should not take more than a month and a half but ~~due to~~ ^{during} the ~~summer~~ ^{monsoon} ~~arrival~~ of the monsoon it will stop for some time. It will cost about 35 to 40 thousand rupees (7th of brick and Mangalore tiles.)

I was finding it difficult to stay in a shack as I used to before and my servant Peter also found it inconvenient.

I hope it will be ready by September or so and that it will look nice.

I hope to see you visiting it for long periods every few years - inshallah.

~~It~~ has started ^{raining} ~~raining~~ since the last four days. Fortunately mostly at night so that work could go on. but today it's been raining all day and no work could be done.

I will be selling my garage and will recover some of the money spent - I sold my car the year I returned

पत्रिका
Aerogramme

भारत
INDIA



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता.
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshu Wacha Road, Bombay
400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

returned to Bombay. I'm thinking of visiting you next year unless you decide to visit me here.

This year Kihim was full of people - my cousin Wilber and her Swiss husband came from Strasbourg and other people from Hyderabad and Madras etc. I saw a lot of Amin here in Kihim.

I wish you could see Kihim. It's looking so beautiful, fresh and green. It's a wonderful place to relax in and enjoy the sea and sand. I'm growing a lot of champa trees - white flowers and red.

The new house is surrounded by coconut trees, so that when it's ready the trees will listen to and grow up tall. - remember your story of Ramon - Love. Will write from Bombay. Do keep in touch. Love Monkey.

To you. I will learn to Bombay
make the best use of my book knowledge 11th July 1958.
and talents. Barbara Smith is
married and in Scotland. I've written to father.
My dearest Gondo, I'm angry with Claude but
not writing. Love, Guri.

I hope you are all
right and have got your visa fixed.

Today I had lunch with Shaun Mandy
and Zeenath next door to Green, called Gulmohar.
I had given Shaun your introduction of
the Indian Poetry Chicago number to read.
He liked it very much and asked me if he
could publish it. I said alright if the
Henry Rago of P. Chicago was willing, since
he had commissioned it. He is going to
wire him. I didn't want to give your
address at Sally's to Shaun so I said you
wouldn't mind it. I accepted for you.
I hope that is alright. I will also give
him your Indian caste ^{system} article which I
brought with me. If you could send me
Ramen I could also place it. I am sure.

Shaun was very affable and full of
gossip. He and Zeenath talked without
stopping. I put a word in whenever I could!
He liked Castellan's book v. much. ^{but it was hard!}

You will be amused to know that Arthur Hall's
book is in a paperback edition and sold
on all the news-stands.

2
I got a lot of news from Shaun.
Dom Moares, got or won a prize for
poetry in England. R. K. Narayan
is in the States where he writes
weekly articles for the Illustrated
Weekly among other things. He has
been commissioned to write a book
on some Latin American I read.
Desani has gone ~~back~~ ^{crazy}. I hear
he wanted to get buried alive and
is behaving in a strange way according
to Shaun. Narayana Menon I
read has been transferred to Delhi.

Marya Rani, Shaun's girl is an
Anglo-Indian as you always
suspected. She was posing as a
Filipino in India I hear many
years back!!

Today I went to Dr. Lakshmanan.
He said he would give me an
introduction to Bhupat of Unesco
who might get you a good
job for intergrading languages
or something like that.

Dr. L. said he had heard
from friends that you were
doing good work in New York.

3

Now my dear chap if you want on jobs you have to do something about your drinking - otherwise you won't be able to keep on to it job. I mean it - so make up your mind.

Paulinus wrote me an extraordinary letter. I can't make head or tail of it. I'll quote - see what you think.

'I did not receive the telegram you refer to. Did you send it to the office or to my home? On what date was it sent. Please let me know as I want to find out.

The wife is angry with me and may not have given it to me."

Very strange that his wife could suppress a telegram. Actually I sent it to the office so she couldn't have done anything.

Your elder brother is in N.Y. I hear. Be good to him and both of you help each other with your problems. You can both do good to each other. Listen to him patiently and you try to help him too.

Quido, Shown is nice but third-rate. Don't let your life be frittered away. You have so much more to give. Tell me why I should try to write at I need backing and confidence in myself. Talking to Shown showed me how many people I know, all due

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

C/o Miss Sally Piechrowski

1302 Grant Avenue

Apt 3 G.

New York 56 NY.
U. S. A.

Conn - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :- Satie.

C/o H. C. Tjabee.

Revindra Mansion.

Kachibay Reclamation.

Fort. Bombay.

India.

To open cut here

Bombay
11th July 1964

My dearest Gunde,

Thanks very much for
your letter and the invitation to
New York which I appreciate v. much.

I had to leave very suddenly
with Haneef bhai for Simla. He
gave me only 1 hour's notice to
pack and get to ready. After the
breakup with Zahra he needed a
change very badly and wasn't in
a state of mind to travel all
by himself so my thousands of
miles by car. On the whole I
enjoyed the trip although the
weather was very trying. I did
not like Simla very much - it was
too crowded. I preferred Kulu
which we also visited. From there
we went to Manali about 30 miles
away from where you can see some
of the snow peaks. This place
was one of the favourite spots of
Jawaharlal Nehru who used to visit
it whenever he could.

He returned to Bombay on the 5th.
after travelling by car nearly 3000
miles. Haneef bhai drove throughout.
I've forgotten how and must learn
again.

(2)

My dear Gunde I would love to
visit New York if it is possible.
~~But~~ I visited Trade Wings. I
am told the Govt. only permits
parents and children to visit each
other. Even brothers and sisters are
not given visas - and as for raising
it out of the question. It's no
good Moema sending me an invitation.
The only way I might get
permission is for you to write a
letter to me saying you need
me. This is what I was told
you have to do.

Write a letter inviting me and
saying my presence is necessary for
some work or other. Secondly have
it endorsed by Moema ^{or a notary public} ~~or a notary~~
that you are a citizen of the U.S.
or hold an American passport.
This will make it easier. ^{get}
It would be good if you could ^{get}
endorsement that you could support
me during my stay but that is not
possible.

I will write to Moema and ask
her if I can stay with her
if I get a visa. I thought
in your earlier letter you had
said you would talk to her about
inviting me. However I must have

(3)

misunderstood. Please find out if
you can easily how long she is
going to be in New York.

I'm very glad you found
backers. I still think your
writing is more important than
your publishing. However I'm
very glad its book publishing and
I hope and pray everything will
turn out all right for you.
Please reply early if there is to
be any possibility of my coming to
New York. Can you sound some
mutual friends also and find out
if I could stay a week or
two with them.

I will be writing myself.
I find it tough that our Govt.
is so difficult about travelling.

Its very difficult for me to
write to Moema and invite myself.
However I'll make the attempt
tomorrow.

Amma and Manick bhai send love.
Its raining very hard the last
few days. I'll send you a
parcel to the box number address
or to this one?

Love
Sahar.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED

12 JUL
1966



Tambimuttu

58 Jane Street

New York 14

N.Y.

U.S.A.

CORR - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:-

S. Tambimuttu
1 Ravindra Mansion
Backbay Reclamation,
Fort, Bombay 1.
India.

BRONX CENTRAL ST.

BRONX, N.Y.
JUL 13
AM

My dearest Gunde,

Monday
26th July 1978

It's a long, long time since I've
heard or written to you.
It does not mean that I have not
thought of you — in fact you have been near my
thoughts since I had not written to you at all. I
remembered from Kihim on 18th May and
streaming away with what I still managed to
do some work. I still (for now)
don't know what treatment for it and my back
will be okay soon.

In the middle of June the house has been
undergoing a major repair — the place is full
of noise and dust. For the last fortnight of making
the walls (replastering) has been going on just opposite
my front door and the noise is driving me crazy.
I spent a weekend with Karle and keep
trying to Karle and I had when I can't
stand the noise any more.

On the 2nd of August I am going to
Mangalore with Karle and will be away
for a week, the next week or so. I am
going to Mangalore from there and spend
some time with Baka.

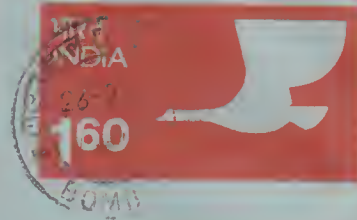
This week will go on for another two weeks
and then the finishing is finished the noise will
not be so disturbing.

Fairiz is expected in Bombay in September. I
will discuss with him when I can visit
you again. The Fr is not so difficult to
get visa as it was before so I hope
I can make another trip soon.

Before that I want to ^{arrange} ~~change~~ my
here so that I can stay for some time
abroad without difficulty.

If possible I want to do up the
flat before I go abroad — painting and

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



Tumbimattu
14 Cornwall Gardens
S. W. 7 7 AN
London
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

Tumbimattu
Rajinder Menon
Dinshaw Wacha Road
Bombay 900 020
INDIA

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

The walls are in a bad state and getting well
has to be done inside as well.

I hope you are moving about and recovered from
your jaundice attack. If you want me to look
after the place send me a line and I will
come as soon as I can. I ~~sent~~ ^{sent} a very pretty
Sari to Shukarika which should have reached her in
May. I also wrote a long letter with (things) and
photographs - all of which she has not acknowledged.
I hope she got the Sari alright.

I will write to you again every week
as I had started doing since my return here.
Love Sili. Remorse me to you.

सिली

is it alright to let them print
one of your poems Lakshmi or
another in their new magazine.
With love. A.H.G.

Bombay

30th July 1975

My dearest Gundo,

Monkey Girl Sabra!!

It's been a very long
time since we have written to each
other.

Colleen Johnson wrote to me that
she had informed you of dear Honey
bhai's sudden death on 18 April '75.

He was leading a very active life;
doing social work especially ^{helping} children.
He did too much and did not take
care of his health though he had a
slight heart condition and was
wildly diabetic.

He has been very sincerely mourned
by friends and workers in the
various organizations for whom
he worked.

There were two memorial meetings for him in
April and yesterday, the Old Bop
Association had a third. They
spoke of the selfless work he
did for others irrespective of

(2)
cast and creed. Lathari was spending
all his money helping people.

I have still not got over the shock.
Though I am trying hard to get
back to normal.

Friends and relations have been very
thoughtful and visit me often.

Time, I hope will make me adjust
to the changed circumstances.

I am going to sell the kitchen
house and keep a small piece of
land for myself. By doing this I
will have enough money to live
comfortably. Otherwise things will be
difficult.

Faiz and Zahra have invited me
to visit them in London. If my
do so after I sell the house
etc - perhaps next year?

I hope to see you then.

My servant Peter has taken Honey
bhai's death very hard and is in a
very depressed and sad state.
I have been advised to have
him undergo shock therapy. I
will do what is best for him.

(3)
All this is very unnecessary to me
as you can imagine.

I am destroying letters, photographs
etc and trying to have as few
things as possible.

I am sending this letter to
Colleen as I don't know whether
you are staying in the same
place.

Anita and Azam that will be
coming to Bombay early next month
I am looking forward to
seeing them.

It's raining cats and dogs here.

Do write and tell me your
news. In the Konkani Khabbar it said
of Honey bhai.

..... Honeat Tjebjoe was a gentleman
and a friend. Workers at the K.C.A. will
miss his presence at the office every day.
Come rain, come shine, there he was with
his disarming smile and his word of cheer.
He had a good word for everybody and his
main concern was the uplift of our less fortunate
brothers and sisters. He worked tirelessly in their
cause. Tears will roll by, and someday
some one will say, "Mr Tjebjoe who are you?
but those who knew him will shed a silent tear."

हवाई पत्र
AÉROGRAMME

Kindly
reinsert



Lambimutlu
c/o Mrs T. Johnson
61 Park View Avenue
West Twyford, London, N.W.10



England.

England.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Taimbimutlu
1 Ravindra Mansion
Dinshaw Wacha Road
Bombay 2

पिन PIN 400020
भारत INDIA

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Just retained your letter Colleen,
I will write to you shortly. Love
Sister,

Bombay
8 July 1969

My dearest Gundu,

I was so pleased to get your brief letter just now with the two cuttings.

What a shame that you had to sell the paintings.

I have been meaning to write to you since May but have been lazy.

At the moment I am just getting over a very nasty attack of 'flu' and am feeling extremely weak and doddering!!

In a week I hope to be allright.

Some months back Amman and I went to a dramatic presentation of the last

(2)
'mushaira' (poetry reading) in which Ghalib participated. It was called 'Akhir Shama' and was staged by the Bombay unit of the Indian Peoples Theatre. Balraj Sahni took the part of Ghalib. It was extremely well done and we enjoyed it very much.

Do keep in touch and let me know how you are.

Do you know your photograph which appeared in 'Harper's Magazine' — a large copy of which you gave me is framed and facing me most of the day. — so that I see you all the time.

I hope you can come here some time or other. We will be very happy to welcome you.

At the moment I don't see much chance of my

visiting London. Did you
see Claude in the end?
I haven't written to him for
a very long time.

Amena's daughter Shahmza
is getting married in December
to Muhsin's and Shafiq's son
Qays. They seen very much in
love. Amena and Shahmza stayed
with us for a few days in kitchen
and B'bay. I helped with
wedding shopping. Qays & Shahmza
gave Amena a very pretty boat
which they made in kitchen from
coconut bark etc.

Soinhow I prefer you being in
London to being in New York.
Do you see much of Tony
these days — and of Lawrence?
Remember me to them if you
meet them.

With love and the
best of luck in your new
publishing

Attentively
Sahib.

BY AIRMAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

c/o Apple Books

26 A. Panti Street
London, SW1
England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED



भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravin Mansion
Dinshaw Wadia Road
Bombay 20
भारत INDIA

Love
from
Harry

Bombay
1 August 1968

My dearest Grandu,

Where are you? I am sending this letter care of Jim as I'm not sure whether you are still in Cambridge.

Pauline and Loretta wish you to know that their daughter Hedy is getting married in January. Pauline complains that he has not heard from you for a very long time and that you never answer letters.

I am planning to visit Ceylon in the beginning of November and return by the middle of December.

Tomorrow I will give my application form to the Ceylon office. I hope they give me a visa. Pauline threatens to take up the matter in Parliament if they don't!!

You will be interested to learn that Horace has started going to college again. He is doing the B.E.D. (Teaching) which is a year's course. He has to attend lectures and then teach in school. His subjects are English and Indian history. He has

(2)
to give 45 lessons for which he will be given marks by the supervisors. At first he found it difficult but now he likes it especially the English lesson. The boys seem to like his teaching as they ask him to come again, Sir! He said he wished you were here to give him a few pointers.

The B.E.D. Course is quite tough, but its stimulating + refreshing to most students - all much younger than me. Our college started on 17 June and would you believe it - I haven't missed a day! How are you? I hope well & happy. Now over to Guri -

Since the end of June I have started my cooking lessons. It's twice a week on Wednesdays and Fridays from 2 to 5. There are 24 girls and two assigned to a table. My partner Nanda cooks her own ^{food} every day - A number of women who are attending these classes cook at home so I am somewhat at a disadvantage.

(3)

We have been give recipes bound
in book form and each turn we
cook three things - generally a meat
dish, a side dish or soup and
a sweet. How ^{so} directly to make
white sauce and custard etc which
appear in so many of the dishes.
I wish I had learned all
this when I was in New York.
I could have produced better
food!

Even now it is amazing how
little I know.

~~About~~ too Ramila has been
become a bridge friend and we
play together occasionally.

This Sunday the Akshar Samaj
the family ladies club has organized
a picnic to Parsik - a lovely
place on top on a hillock overlook
Thane hill and Thane creek. We
there is a house there which we
have reserved.

I hope you are all right
Do give me your news. Have you
received the sarong etc!!

Love
Safia.

BY AIR
PAR AV
हवाई
AEROGRA



Kindly
forward

62 SACRAMENTO St.

CAMBRIDGE,

MASSACHUSETTS

U S A



Tumbimuttu

c/o J. Burke

30 Fifth Avenue

New York, N.Y. 10011

U.S.A

पहला मोड़
FIRST FOLD

दूसरा मोड़
SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tumbimuttu

Ravindra Mansion

Dhulewacha Road

Bombay 1

भारत INDIA

1st or 4 July 68 add.
not received any
reply. Have not received any
reply of your post. S.

With love from us three ^{Happy} ~~Happy~~
My dearest Grandy, ^{Happy} ~~Happy~~
Happy Birthday on the 15th

11 August 1970
Bombay

I have no idea where you are at this moment, the States, London or Paris? I am sending the letter c/o your friend. I hope it reaches you alright.

The last three months were very trying ones. In Dec. Amma found she could not read because of cataract in both eyes. We arranged for an operation but the Doctor got ill and the uncertainty so worked on Amma's health that she became very run-down and nervous. As it was the end of April Harriet b. and I thought the annual trip to Kikim in May would do her good. Actually it did her a lot of harm. When we returned she had a serious heart condition and was so dehydrated that she had to be given glucose injections. When she got better she got diarrhoea which went on for a month which made her even more thin and weak. Last month she was in hospital for a week where she was given 3 drips of glucose which benefited her a great

deal. Finally, ⁽²⁾ thank God she got rid of the diarrhoea and since the last twenty days she is slowly getting stronger.

It seems her teeth may be the cause of the trouble and now she has already had 5 teeth taken out and three more to be taken out. After all this I hope she can put on some weight.

I was busy looking after her and it was a very anxious time.

Now I have started going about again. A few days back Shabiga ^{invited} ~~me~~ ^{her} with eleven others to see 'Tughlag' a play to celebrate Hussain's birthday. It was in English translated I think from a Kanerian play of the same name.

It was amazingly good. The costumes, sets, acting, cutting etc were so good - they could not have been bettered anywhere. You would have enjoyed it so much.

I will quote the review ^{with} which I fully agree.

"Indian drama and stagecraft attained a new peak of excellence with the Theatre Group's splendid production of Girish Karnad's magnificent play Tughlag. (It was one of the Muslim rulers in the 14th century.)

Never in recent years have we been witness to such dramatic greatness. Gone are the days of haphazard borrowing from the Western

(3)
Tughlaq, the man and the myth so wonderfully
epitomized in the strikingly imaginative prologue.
The man-king of all India, a dreamer who
thought of equality, justice, and the goodness of
man and the inevitable failure
because of intrigues and base human weakness.
Girish Karnad examines the man
and raises him to the
status of a tragic hero, finally
left all alone except for his
crumbling dream.

Kabir Bede as Tughlaq turns
in a gorging performance.
The direction by Atique Padamsar who
puts in everything he has and misses not a
single trick. Unquestionably, one of
the best produced in Bombay.

I was so impressed hence the quotation.
Do write and keep in touch.

Mamoon and Jamila Lukman's daughter
Yasmeen was some weeks in London &
Paris on her way to Los Angeles where she
will be studying for 2 years. She
tried to get in touch with you in
London but couldn't.
You would have liked her. She is a
charming girl of 25 who was teaching
in Elphinstone College before her departure
for the States.

How An American it has researched on
our family for his thesis and now
knows more about us than we do!!



हवाई पत्र
AÉROGRAMME

गोपी शताब्दी 1869-1969
GANDHI CENTENARY

Kindly
re direct.



Tambimuttu

1a Thorne Court

Pulace Gate W.8

London W.8
ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

3. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshew Wachha Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

Mrs Dutt a friend of Ravinder Mansion,
of ours will be in London
on the 20th August.
I will give her your telephone number
and ask her to contact you.
My dearest Gundu,
S.

Bishnu Watekar & 2
Bombay 20
11 August 1973

A Very Happy Birthday
on the 15th.

It's been a very long
time since I've had any news
of you —

You haven't written to me
for nearly two years.

I hope the publishing and
magazine are ^{both} doing well.

You must have received the
parcel of clothes I sent.

Colleen wrote that she and
her daughter saw you and
delivered the clothes.

Kavita has been in
London and is now on
her way back to Bombay

(2)

She went over to the delegates on
a seminar on the role of
the family in the changing times
which was held in London.

I believe she had a whole
of a time visiting her friends
and going out every night!

I may come to London next
year if all goes well.

It will be lovely seeing you
after so many years.

Mahsin is having his third bout
of heart attack and is in
hospital. Amira is looking
after him and also Husain
manoo who is in the same
hospital with cancer. Husain
manoo, however, is reacting
wonderfully to the treatments
and is the pet of the

hospital. He will be one hundred
years old on the 11th of
October this year.

Do you see Claude or all?
Have you got his address.

I am not at home with
everyone these days.

Do write and keep in touch.
With love

Affectionately

Safia.

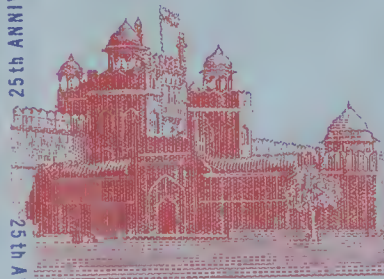
The Peter Pepper press are reprinting your
Indian Love Poems. It must be
available in London also.

Heartiest Congratulations on your Birthday.
and the very Best Wishes for the Future.

We have had very little news of you. Hope
you are well & happy. I have taken up
the study of the Mongols in Central Asia &
fascinates me - Love - Harriet.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu
Lyrebird (London) Ltd
14 Cornwall Gardens
London S.W. 7
England

OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वीं वर्षगांठ 25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu
1 Ravindra Mansion
Dinshaw Wacha Road
Bombay 400020
भारत INDIA Bombay 20

Bombay
14th August '51
20th "

My dearest Gundo,

I hope you got
the two letters I wrote you some
time back.

Paulinus must have written to you
about Father's serious condition. He
had sent me a wire saying "Father
sinking".

You are so far away that you
cannot do anything. I have written
to Paulinus that if they want me
I will leave for Ceylon. I
haven't heard from him after the
telegram. I wrote to him
giving your address.

Some time back on 25 July
there was a big article on
you on the middle page of
the Times of India written
by Dilip Padgaonkar - taken
from various articles which have

appeared in (2)
England with a few
observations of his own! It was
entitled 'Poet and Vegetard', which
seemed rather an odd title. The
day the article appeared Datatreyan
(you remember him) rang me up and
said he would meet me and to
write answer some facts from the
article. His letter to the 'Times'
appeared on 1st August, protesting
about calling you a vegetard and
~~also~~ ^{saying} that it was in Bombay
that you had met and married me
etc. I saw him after the
letter appeared and left books and
articles with him.

Yesterday he rang me up saying
that he was very keen that
justice should be done to you in
a proper article and that he was
trying to get 'Time Magazine'
to let him write about your
achievements in America. For
this he will need information
and I will give him what help
I can though it will be very
little - all the materials are
with you, and I don't have the information

(3)
He will be writing to you also, I
suppose he got all the matters he wants.
I hope it comes off. He speaks
of you with affection and wants
to do you justice.

I had meant to write
on your birthday but the news of
father's illness distracted me.

He had written to me after
Amma's death and said he was
waiting for God to call him.

All this must be very distressing for
you.

Zahra is leaving for a six weeks
stay in London on 18th Sep. She
will be staying with her niece
who is expecting a child shortly.

Please send me a copy of your
prospective which I lost in a
bus.

I will post you the two articles
which appeared here soon.

Do write and give me your
news. I am anxious to
know how you are and what you
are doing. Heart sends love.

Affectionately
Safia.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

3 Cheyne Gardens

Chelsea

London S.W.3

ENGLAND



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinkesh Wacha Rd.

Bombay 20
भारत INDIA

Please send me
photograph of you

My dear Gundo,

I was very glad indeed to
get your letter and find that I am
godmother to your daughter. I hope
that I can see her next year.
At the moment the Government is
not about giving permission to
or I don't know
sible.

Your papers I rang up Mohsin
about getting your letter but
told me that he couldn't do anything
and that he would be writing to you
about it. I hope by this time
you have been able to fix up things.
If there had been anything I could
do myself I would have attended
to it straightaway but when
in this matter I could do nothing.

July 1962
got 1962
is 15th

S. / Today August your
Birth day.

In future we to do anything
please we directly as it is difficult
to get out of Mohsin.

In any case I feel very bad at not
writing to you for so long - I have
thought every day about you, your wife and
little SS. and hope I may be able to
see you all next year. At the moment
visiting abroad seems very difficult with all
the restrictions imposed by the government.
In any case I will be very glad
to see you all any time you
like. Perhaps you may send
me a long visit to
and all right to you
both he and his mother are
to stay with us as long as they
to.

I've had a rather upsetting time since
June. Camar Whai - do you remember
him? He said he reminded you of
Larry Burrell. Well he came to Bombay
in June and we found he had
advanced cancer of the lungs.
He was in Tata Memorial Hospital
and in August 3rd. He was
so at 1st. and wanted so

The kitchen house is still in the
 plan making stage. Now we have
 got another ~~to~~ man, Keran Histry.
 Division wasn't very satisfactory.
 When the plans are finalized I
 send you a copy. I hope
 your plans for coming and
 winterizing.
 With love to all
 John.

→ open cut here

My dear Cousin,

August 7/8

It was my birthday to day
I wish I had written earlier so that you would
have received the letter on your birthday but now it
can't be helped.

I arrived here on the 3rd of this month with
family. I am very busy because I am having a
lot to do (the shop and now in Bombay for charity) and
I am very busy. I stayed with different
people. The wife of my brother and I with her sister.
The very day we arrived we got the sad news that
my father had died suddenly in Delhi of heart failure.
My mother has been here and has been very
much with great courage and fortitude (she is an
order of the Star of India) my mother has been
very lively and though everyone has been very kind
and sympathetic.

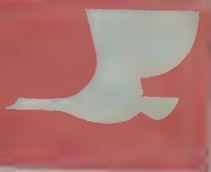
I wish you had seen Hyderabad
it is a beautiful city, full of historic associations and
has a distinct character of its own.

I saw the Solar Jung Museum - it is full of
all kinds of things. Raj Rajput painting, fresh fruit
and all sorts of things. It is a very modern
building which does not do justice to it. It is
also very displayed. The Char Minar is the
most famous monument here in the charm of its own
beauty. I wish you had seen Hyderabad
in the hills of Bangalore, do their own cooking and
a lot of the housekeeping. Servants are difficult to
get. Sreedra with whom I am staying is very
capable and efficient yet so unaffected, and simple
and sweet. Her husband Ashim bhai does not keep good
health. He worked in Telco - a big concern and
spent a lot of his early life in Burma and has
had all kinds of strange adventures. Interesting man.
I had not been to Hyderabad for 30 years
so it is quite an experience for me to be here.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme

भारत
INDIA

160



10 m. h. m. k. u.

11- Corn. Corn. " " " "

London 4 A V

SW7 Eng. d.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD



भेजने वाले का नाम और पता
Sender's Name and Address:

S. T. m. h. m. k. u.

1 R. m. d. m. k. u.

D. m. k. u. k. u. k. u. k. u.

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Mahboub will have your shawl sewn. The tailors here are better for this kind of work. I am returning to Bombay by the Minor Express on its first run, starting at 4.50 pm and reaching Bombay at 6 AM the next morning. I hope by that time the noisy work on the house will be finished. I hope you are well and taking care of yourself. A friend at mine wrote a poem. I will send you a copy. I wonder whether you will consider it a poem. I will write again next week from Bombay. Hope Pauline, and Chrys and your other friends celebrate your birthday with you. Remember me to them. Love S. h. m. k. u.

(11)

Bombay
Monday 23rd August '65

My dearest Gundu,

On Friday I had a delightful surprise. Betty Bowlby rang me up from the Taj where she was staying for a couple of days. I tried to persuade her to stay with me but didn't succeed. However she came over and we spent the evening together. She was looking well and happy. She gave me news of you. I have asked her to take a photograph of you when she returns to New York and send it to me. She was here for such a short stay that I had no time to get anything for you. I'm sending a few handkerchiefs of Baputai and a small trinket for Shaktantala when she is a young woman.

Vaseem came to see me this week and wants you to get in touch with your friend Vartanian for going business together.

(12)

He suggests that the following items would be good for sending to New York.

1) Brassware; copperware; E.P.N.S; straw baskets, trays, table mats etc; wood articles in teak, Walnut, Rosewood and sandalwood; paper ~~mach~~ mache, articles, silk fabrics; saris; shawls; ivory, & semi-precious stones — silver jewellery, costume jewellery, wallets and shoes; coir goods, horn ^{ware} articles and peacock feathers — ladies ~~hand~~ emb. handbags etc.

Anything that would be fancied his firm would be willing to supply. They are trying to start business, ~~and~~ so please contact your business friend quickly and write to me what he says.

The firm will send samples of what is wanted.

This seems a good opportunity for you to make a little money.

Please do something about this as soon as you receive this

यहाँ काट कर खोलिये To open cut here →

उपे पत्र के अन्दर का न लिखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

For, Secretary, I. India
Rajendra Kulkarni

I Ravindra Kulkarni

प्रेषक का नाम और पता :- Sender's name and address :-

U.S.A.

New York 10014

N.Y.

86 Horatio Street

Ch. Lamborn & Sons

I. Lamborn



अन्दर लिखिये पत्र INLAND LETTER ONLY

(3)

If you like I could write also to Vartanian about this. However it would be good for you to settle what your commission would be for getting this business.

Anna is better. She had a mild attack of bronchitis.

I haven't yet received your book. Betty said you had excellent contributors and that there was nobody like you for editing on poetry.

Do keep in touch, Gurdar. You know there is a home here for you whenever you wish to come. Home.

I hope you got my birthday letter.

Do write soon

With love.

Affectionately

Safia

Vartanian Associates
103 Park Avenue
N.Y. 17.
Murray Hill.
3-5453 ad
3-5454.

Much love.

My dearest One do

Am sorry to hear
about the
ST
in people.

Bombay
26th August 70

I was delighted to find your letter and the note paper with my name waiting for me when I returned to Bombay on the 11th of this month. However, I was very worried about your state of health and hope you are much better now by the time you get this.

I am glad you are alive again in spite of being so ill. Do be careful of your diet and try to drink a little as you can. It is very important.

What lovely note paper you have used. Although it is a very good one I am glad to see that your telephone is functioning again and that the new note paper is the right one?

I have been extremely rushed since I returned and have not had a moment to myself. First with Dr. Lakshman who I have been seeing every day. My back had been painful the very day I left Bombay and all the time I was away. It is still all the time. It appears that there is an abscess deep down in the back which is the cause of the trouble. Dr. L. drilled for an hour and a half and took out the exposed nerve and now I have to take antibiotics. My joints had also started paining due to the poison and yesterday I had to walk with a limp! However, this is better and the pain is less than my system of 'frozen shoulder' should also improve. If it doesn't I'll have it treated.

Don't worry about me. I am now back alive in spite of all this and only today am staying in the house as ordered by Dr. L!!

I have already spoken to Mulk on the phone and will see him next week. He said I was a nice person and lively person. I've also contacted Nissem and Marie Miranda and will see them next week. Also others as soon as I am somewhat better.

Priz is expected in Bombay on the 9th of Sep. He will be travelling by Air India.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme

भारत
INDIA

160



Tomb. mltu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London. S. W 7 4 AN

ENG-LAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tomb. mltu

1 Revinder Mansion

Dinshaw K. K. Road

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

Bombay
400 020

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Shahraz daughter of Amin & Azam who will be touring Europe with a friend next month. I have asked her to look you up. ~~She~~ Kamila went straight to London from Delhi as Victor was dying of cancer. She was able to attend his funeral. Herewith Hissari and Mulk's address. I will write to you again in the next 3 days. I will plan my trip when Piz is here. I would like to help you in your work and look after you. Nissim Ezekiel, Dept of English, University of Bombay 400 032 Dr Huk Raj Anand, 25 Cuffe Parade, Colaba, Bombay 400 005

Your shervani should be ready. Mahbub is bringing it to Bombay from Hyderabad. I shall send it with ^{whoever} ~~however~~ can conveniently carry it to London. In a few days, or soon as I much better will go to the fair and have Shikantini blouse made from the measurements she sent. Am very glad she liked the series. Hope she comes to London soon and displays it to you! Love from me and the family

Bombay
Saturday 28th August '82.

My dearest Gunde,

By this time you must have got back into the routine of life in London. I hope you are feeling fit and able to work on the Indian Number of the Magazine.

You must have received the two letters I wrote one of which I sent through Justice.

~~So far so many has come from~~ ~~Justice~~ ~~either to~~
I have already written to the Syndicate Bank so possible she may have asked for the money to be sent back to the bank.

What has happened to Shaktikala? I think it is best of you both and Esh not to write to me and inform ^{me} what is happening.

Actually, I have not been myself at all since you both left but am ^{slowly} getting back to normal.

The plants look nice and everybody praises them. On ^{the} 24th there were 6 flowers on the hibiscus plant. — odd things have happened here.

On the 26 August I found a small gold necklace missing from my cupboard drawer and Alak found Raju missing from his cupboard. He reported the matter to the police and next day all three of us, Alak, Deepak and myself went there. As we suspected the boy Raju was the culprit and the things were found when he had hidden them ^{in another house}. In the statement Deepak also mentioned your missing camera and yesterday I was informed that the camera was also stolen by the boy. Apparently small items have been disappearing and certain money ~~also~~ ^{all these months} from my cupboard. Raju is in custody and since he is only seventeen he may escape soon to

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



नवम एशियाई खेल
IX ASIAN GAMES
DELHI 1982



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S. W 7 4 AM

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Menon

Dinshaw Wacha Rd

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

prison. After I leave the camera to the police
what should I do with it? I received a notice
from the Bess Constabulary regarding some private truck calls
made by you amounting to Rs 300 but I'm not paying
any notice.

Do let me know whether you finally went to Ceylon
and what happened there and whether Shakuntala was
able to go to the Boston.

As you can imagine I am rather worried by
all this. Aluk is away on leave from the 26th 27th.
Deepank has been in great heat and accompanied me to
the Police station.

Do write soon
Love
Monkey

Love from Sarah. ~~Remember~~ Love to Unterquitschstr. 26
My dearest Gundo, ~~she would have~~ CH-6003
with A. Sutton

Lucerne

I hope you are feeling
better and have started eating.

Tel. 16 Ex. 01041-41

238349

5th
Aug 77

Must thank you for being so kind and kind.

I had a comfortable journey. Till Calais I was sitting
with a party of three French youths and two girls who didn't know
word of English. The men had long hair up to their chests and I was
slightly uncomfortable with them. However on the boat train they invited
me to have a beer with them and I sat with them for about five
minutes as a friendly gesture. On the boat train I made
friends with a charming Swiss girl also called Antonia ~~who~~
had been teaching for a year in London and was now returning
home. We were joined by an interesting elderly lady accompanied
by a detestable young man. She said I was a good son
but she was having second thoughts about being a
Grandson. This was
complained of feeling tired. Although he was a
man applying pale lipstick and a
amount and later I heard of watching
escorted me to the Lucerne train. Hearing
Antonia met me at the station and I went
(food) shopping with her. She wanted me to choose all the
things I liked and ~~picked out~~ ~~basically~~ is really spoiling me.
She showed me the nearby sights and we returned home by
bus. Lucerne is really a most enchanting city.
Their house is at the edge of the woods and within
three minutes you find yourself surrounded by pine and
birch trees. Their apartment is at the top of the
windows (is that slanting?) overlooking the lake with the
city round it and the hills in the distance. The
entrance hall has ~~nothing but~~ a tiny window from
where you see nothing but trees ^{tops} and hear the ~~noise~~ ^{murmur} of
the brook flowing ~~past~~ nearby. It is a most restful place
and Antonia has furnished it with great taste. Pale
yellow furniture with darker wooden walls, and 4 shelves full
of books, and interesting things like a big statue of
Tara (a Tibetan figure) also window boxes full of flowers,
and a big brass lamp hanging down. They have a
monitored radio to which I am listening while
writing. This son Aron (17) is good with his hands
and has made some useful and pretty things, candle-
stands, pottery bowls, in stand for a wine bottle etc.
Although I can stand here I do feel at
all lonely.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

Aérogamme



1. 14 Cornwall Gardens

London

4 AN

S. W 7

England

Mrs

T. M. M.

c/o O. F. M.

Guetschstr 26

CH - 6003

Lucerne

Switzerland

0013

Today I am feeling very easy and after finishing this letter
will go for a walk in the garden before having my lunch.
On the other side are houses with tiny gardens with garden
sheds and trees. Antonio does not eat much although he likes
to eat. She is a beautiful creature and very taken with
Julia. She wants to take him 4 years when he is
old enough to look after himself. He will settle here and
keep on the house. Owen looks a bit like the painter
because I had taken you cutting to show Antonio
partially and is sorry that I did not bring your poem
also. I told her to look you up when she
visits England in the summer.
Antonio works on Mondays to Thursday, Friday to Sunday on
holidays. I will probably return on the 12th of
13th. We will celebrate your birthday.

Shakuntla with her mother and she is with you
My dearest Grandy, Love
Bombay
8th August 1982
Monkey

I have been feeling very low since
you both left. In fact I have nearly made my
ill with worry and depression!
Alok was very kind
and took me out to lunch yesterday and Deepak had
dinner with me last night but I still have a fit
of the 'blues' and it will take some days before I
can be myself again.

I did not go to Kithin this weekend as he phoned
could not be contacted. The change would have been
good for my morale.

I am missing you both a great deal though
we disagreed so much!
The 26th and most likely Deepak may also go
after a few weeks if he finds another or better
job. This would be good for me since I have
come to depend on him so much.

I hope you were able to cash your London
cheques and that you can stay some days in
Ceylon.

I am sorry if I said or did anything
to you. I am very fond of you but
so ~~negative~~ at times that I could
take it.

It was good knowing Shakuntla. She is a
affectionate and sweet girl and I've grown attached
to her.

I do hope your arrival in London will make
up for all the difficulties you faced here.

I do hope that shortly your telephone is reconnected
and that your life in London is not too difficult.
Install it!

Yesterday I received a wire from Esha addressed
to Shakuntla saying 'Monkey sent to Syndicate Bank 8-8-82
as per your cable care Tybjee - Love Mom'.

I immediately went to the Bank and bid them

Shakuntla must be with you soon! 8th August 1982
My deardest Grandy,
Love
Monkey,

I have been feeling very low since you both left. In fact I have nearly made ill with worry and depression! Alok was very kind and took me out to lunch yesterday and Deepak had dinner with me last night but I still have a fit of the 'blues' and it will take some days before I can be myself again. I did not go to Kikim this weekend as he probably could not be contacted. The change would have been good for my morale.

I am missing you both a great deal though we disagreed so much! Alok is going away on the 26th and most likely Deepak may also go after a few weeks if he finds another better job. This would be sad for me since I have come to depend on him so much.

I hope you were able to cash your London Cheques and that you can stay some days in Ceylon.

I am sorry if I said or did anything to you. I am very ~~frank~~ ^{frank} at times but I will make it.

It was good knowing Shakuntla. She is an affectionate and sweet girl. and I've grown attached to her.

I do hope your arrival in London will make up for all the difficulties you faced here.

I do hope that shortly your telephone is resumed and that your life in London is not too difficult. I've been told that the telephone is not too difficult.

Yesterday I received a wire from Esha addressed to Shakuntla saying 'Monkey sent to Syndicate Bank 8-5-82 as per your cable card' - Love Mom!

I immediately went to the bank.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



नवम एशियाई खेल
IX ASIAN GAMES
DELHI 1982



T Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4 AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

INDIA

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I am going to the U.S. Consulate and telling them to transfer the money to London except for the amount which was paid for the Delhi ticket. I hope everything will be fine. Jack Barker my love. I will write to him soon.

If I can I will come to London next year in July. As soon as you have recovered from your journey, work full speed at your Indian number.

I am selling your book "A Gift of Desire" (erotic sculpture of India). It's no good either for price or matter if I can get a good price. Maxwell or Peter Reiker hasn't turned up. If he does I will send some things with him. Please write soon and give me your reply. I am very excited.

14th September 1965

My dearest Gundo,

Thanks for your letters. I have spoken to Saad about the ~~low~~ export business and he will get in touch with me shortly. At the moment he is v. busy with

18 September. Saturday.

Vaseem came here about three days back and I gave him Jack's address.

He will write to him and explain the policies of his firm. etc.

They are pleased about your inquiry about essential oils. He is inquiring further into what is available here etc.

I hope something can be worked out with profit to both parties and of course to you as well.

Vaseem says that the samples they send have to be paid. However if these samples are found suitable and a consignment ordered then the price of the sample is deducted.

You can rely on the quality of the goods sent. Great care is taken about sending goods as per sample.

I have not yet received your book.

The news at the moment is not very cheering. However it is amazing ^{how} ~~how~~ everyone here is reaching to it. The country ~~has~~ ^{has} never been so united as now.

You will be interested to know that Iqbal, Chechi's grandson was responsible for destroying an enemy plane. His own plane was damaged but he managed to return to base and bailed out at an altitude of 3000 ft.

He was commended in the papers and also on the radio.

Apparently he ran into the enemy plane thereby destroying it.

At the moment he is in hospital.

He was in America about

a jeez back and came out
first among all the other pilots.
War is however very terrible.

There is not a single Pakistani who
does not have close relatives in
India and the same holds for
the Muslims in India so it seems
all the more terrible for the two
countries to fight -

Unfortunately P. has been feeding
itself on a hate campaign and
this is the result.

We are all proud of the way
our fighters are displaying their
courage and gallantry and proving
to the world their undying spirit
and fighting qualities.

At the moment there is a
possibility of China attacking us.

I hope it doesn't happen but if
it does we certainly ^{will} not give in.

What we can't understand is ~~how~~
the way the U.S.A. and Great
Britain ^{are} reacting to the fighting.
Well - Goodbye and wish soon.

Your ally
Monkey.

Jai Hind!

BY AIRMAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME

18 SEP
1324183
1963
BOMBAY



Tambimuttu

86 Horatio Street

New York, N.Y. 14

U. S. A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu.

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay - Bombay 1, India.

I'm sending
you a few
photographs of myself

1 Ravinder Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd

Bombay 20

Tuesday 19th September '66

My dearest Grandu,

You must have received my letter and the
glass vase I sent with Jitender ~~Belp~~ Belp.

I hope she was able to contact you.
She is staying with an old acquaintance Maya Rani !!

17 Zfield Rd, London S.W. 10. Tel. No 352-2474.

You can contact her in case she has not managed to
get in touch with you.

Last year I had a most dramatic visit
in the middle of the night from a young friend of
yours Saleem Arif ^{Khurdi} ~~Khurdi~~ who presented me with two
books from you and then vanished in the night!

Last Friday he appeared again and this time
I invited him to stay with me till his departure
from Bombay tonight.

He seems very fond and proud of you and
talked a great deal about you. It was after
a long time ~~that~~ I was able to get news of
you from someone who knows you well.

Unfortunately I have just been recovering from
'flu' so was not very active but introduced
him to a few friends and relations who would
interest him and be of use.

I took him to my cousin Habib, daughter
of Inqbal Hydri who is married to Mario
Miranda who has illustrated one of your

books. ^{Saleem} ~~he~~ was very impressed by her collection of
printings and the artistic way the flat was furnished.
Unfortunately they were out so he ~~wasn't~~ missed seeing
them.

Then I took him yesterday to see Zehra
Hasan Tyeji married to Vazir Khan's son. She had
come from Cambridge to visit us in London - remember!

Zehra is very talented and generally is responsible
for designing the Indian pavilion in the World
Fair Festivals. She has just edited a book
on India with 500 coloured and 300 black and
white photographs specially commissioned by
Indira Gandhi to give to people when she
visits different countries. (very expensive book)

Saleem was quite ~~for~~ enthralled by the
book. (He said it would make Zehra's name if it was sold).

He met Ansuya & B.C. Dutt. The latter
has sent a book by Saleem which he wants you
to read. It's an account of the Naval Mutiny
of 1944? which he was partly responsible for.

I am planning to visit England next year
in about April or so.

I've written letters to Colleen Johnson and
to Claude but haven't heard from either of
them. Is Claude still in Norfolk?

Are you still ^{any} ~~of~~ contacts with him.

I would be sorry to miss seeing him

(61)
when I visited England.

Do go on with your memoirs.

Suleman is charmed with some of my 14th-
old stuff stuff, and says its given him a lot
of ideas for his paintings.

I'm sending you two longies which I
hope you will like and use. Its for
you. use so don't give it away to anybody
please. I got it today with a lot of trouble.

Now to drop me a line and say how
you are

With love

Attentionately

Sarah.

1 Ravinder Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 400020.

17 September 1974

My dearest Gundu,

It's been a very long time since I've heard from you — nearly three years or more.

I wrote a few letters to you during this period and also sent you two photographs of myself which I hope you received.

Your friend Dhanrajanti rang me up a few days back and today she is lunching with ~~her~~ me.

I will give her two letters to post from London.

About a month back Loretta, (Pauline's wife) wrote to me about putting up a friend of hers for a few days. She also very warmly invited me to visit her in Colombo. which I hope I can

(2)
do sometime or other.

- It must be nice for you to have Pauline in London. I know how fond you are of him.

How are you and what books are you publishing?

Do make an effort and write news of yourself.

I remembered you on your birthday and wished I could have wished you a happy birthday in person!

Henceforth bhai and I are leading a quiet life in Bandy.

Henceforth bhai does a lot of social work and is also interested in vocational guidance. He is ^{the} Treasurer of 'The Old Boys Association' St Xavier's College and he organized a vocational guidance programme on how to apply for jobs and ~~try~~ to face interviews.

I am not doing much - a little social work for the Maharashtra Women Council etc.

This month I became an Gymkhana Life Member of the C. C. I. ^{club} which is very near our flat.

Now I will be able to listen to concerts on Sundays and play bridge whenever I feel inclined.

I am already a member of the P. V. M. ladies gymkhana but where I play bridge off and on.

I am keeping well on the whole and go about a lot in buses and trains.

Traffic is also a problem in Bombay and to go by car to Bandra or Andheri takes over an hour these days.

There is a great shortage of things, and prices keep on soaring up and up.

I have thought often of coming to England for a while.

(9)
but so far it has not been possible.
We are thinking of selling our house
in Kethim while keeping some land
so that we can still make use of
the place.

part of
If we do sell Kethim it might
be possible for me to plan a
trip abroad.

It will be either this year
or next year, ishallah.

There are some people I could
stay with in London - Colleen
Johnson who visited you with her
daughter last year or the year
before, remember?

Do you see anything of
Claude these days? I would
very much like to see how Claude
and Dominic have developed.

What about Laurence and
Tony. Do you see them oft and on?

You will be sorry to learn
that Muhsin died on the 20th
of May this year. For six years

he had been suffering from ~~some~~ a damaged and enlarged heart which finally gave way.

His wife Shafiqah is taken to very well. Her son Qays and daughter in law Shahnaz (Amina's daughter) are staying with her with their two children.

For the last month I have been unwell. First a stomach disorder followed by a very severe backache which is still troubling me. This was caused when I fainted away during my illness and fell with a tremendous bang.

It will be a rather two weeks before I'm quite fit.

My hair has gone grey but I quite like it and it suits me.

I'm sending you two copies of the photographs I had sent about two

(6)

Just back in case you didn't get them.
David has took some in kitchen last
year & which came off very well.
but I have to ^{spare} a couple & ^{to send} I'll
have some made and send them
on if you write me that
you would like to have them.

Do send me yours if possible.

Our evening of life is
approaching as Professor Archibald
said of himself and I
hope ~~our~~ ^{your} future will be
brighter than the present.

You will be interested to
know that the Peter Parper
Press are doing well on your
'India Love Poem'. It
seems to be selling well here.

With love and all good wishes
Affectionately

Saffie —





My dearest Gunde,

Bombay
17th Sep 1979

and to learn that the magazine is coming out next month.
- You must be ^{frightfully} busy.
I was ~~concerned~~ to learn of your illness and hope
you have recovered by this time.

As regards the photograph by Adam Kerr I will give
it to your friend Bhagat. When is he visiting Bombay?
I am having a copy made from the photograph.
The photograph is very old and in spite of being framed
has spots on it. I will have the copy made from it
touched up. I consulted Mitter Bedi who ~~has~~ ^{in 1957} ~~has~~ ^{worked}
considered the best ~~industrial~~ photographic studio ~~there~~.
He works for all the better magazines etc. I also
went to Lintas advertising firm. Then they wanted
to touch up the photograph I have before taking a
copy but I said no as I thought you might prefer
to have the touching up done in England.

Mitter Bedi's artist is considered very good so if you
agree I could have it done here and save you money.
What I will do before I hear from you is just
to have a copy taken and have that touched up.

All this will take some time so I hope your
friend is not coming immediately.

I will try to sell copies of your magazine but
translated in rupees it will cost quite a lot.
However, there are people who will be interested all the same.

I don't understand why you are getting so little S.S.
I am writing out the recipe for the Oysters Souffle.
I hope you will enjoy it and eat it often.

I will write again in a few days.
Do send copies of whatever is printed about you.
Hope your trip to the U.S.A. went off well. You must
have visited Shakuntala who I hope is okay.
Looking forward to your visit in the winter. I hope
it comes off.

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



T. TAMBIMUTTU

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W.7 9AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 20
400-020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Bacon and Oyster Souffle

Time: 45 minutes

1 pair
2 ~~pt~~ Fresh or 1 package frozen oysters
4 slices lean bacon - 3 tablespoons flour, 1 cup milk - 4 eggs - salt & pepper
If the oysters are frozen, thaw them out first. Fry chopped bacon slowly until crisp. Remove from skillet, blend flour with bacon grease, and add milk and seasoning to make cream sauce. Remove from fire and stir in egg yolks. Chop oysters. Add oysters and bacon to sauce. Beat whites until stiff and fold into mixture. Turn into low buttered casserole and bake ~~in~~ in medium oven (350°) for 35 minutes.
Serves 4.

Menu

Bacon & Oyster Souffle,

Salad:

Romaine with French dressing (with 1 hardboiled egg, add pinch paprika, salt, pepper, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp mustard, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp chives, 2 tbs olive oil, 3 tbs tarragon vinegar, with French bread cut in half & brushed with

Bombay
18 September '68

My dearest Gundo,

I was very happy to learn that you are now in England. Zennith baba rang me up and told me about the writup in the London Observer of 25th August. I went the next day and read the article at the British Council which is situated near our house.

How long are you going to be in England. I hope you will have an enjoyable time with your friends.

Claude has a London address.

64 Pavilion Road, London S.W.1, besides the country one —

Orchard House, Watfield, Diss - Norfolk.

Faiz and Zaira are staying at 24 St Edmund's Terrace, London, N.W. 8.

Gundo, I would be very pleased if you could send me a tape recording as I did

not get the one you sent before. Faiz and Zaira are planning to come to Bombay in January or February so if you give it to them they could bring it. Do try and send me a tape with them. I want you to recite a few poems and also sing 'Indingiro, Colombo Moon' and 'Varsity Girl'. You can also make Laurence, Tony and Claude say a few words. I am very fond of those three. Anyway I leave it to you — provided I get the tape via Faiz.

A few days back I was very surprised to hear from your youngest sister who was about six when we visited Ceylon. She wants you to know that she has a baby son! She was married last year. Her mother died.

As regards my visit to Ceylon there is so much red tape. Pauline twice sent me signed forms but they were not properly attested and so she will have to do it all over again. The officer at the Ceylon High.

Commissioner's office wrote down
what exactly has to be done.

I am planning to go in February.
In January Hedy, Pauline daughter
is getting married.

I am nearing the end of
my cooking classes. I must admit
how much skill I have to learn -
although I know somewhat more
than I did in N.Y. I don't
get any practice in cooking.

It would be wonderful if
you could cover this side alone
but I imagine it is difficult.
If you can manage it do
come.

Give my love to Lawrence and
family and also to Tony.

Do you remember the small photo
you had of Tony? I brought it
with me and it is under the glass
on my dressing table along with
other photographs.

Do drop me a line. I was
expecting to hear from you from
London.

Affectionately
Sally.

BY AIRMAIL
PAR AVION

हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME

Please direct

S. Tambimuttu

England



Tambimuttu
A. Dickins Esq
C/o ~~W. Dickins Esq~~
~~to Temp. G. Esq~~
31 Burlington Avenue,
New Gardens
Richmond Surrey



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinkhwa Wacha Road

Bombay 20
भारत INDIA

It will be able to stay for a
month and a half at most.

My dearest Gundo,

Bombay
27 Sep '68

I was very pleased
to hear from you especially when
you have such good things to report.

I do hope you can sell your
memoirs. It should make very interesting
reading. The prospect of a symposium
on you sounds very exciting.

I love the piece about you in the
London Observer but ~~have~~ have not
yet seen your photograph in the
Times.

I am so very happy that you
are ~~such~~ having such a good
time in London.

Did you get my letter care of
Tony? I wrote it just a day
before I received your letter.

Now as regards my coming
over to England would you
~~say~~ think it's certainly very tempting
~~and~~ I should like to see
you very much. I don't know
whether such an opportunity will

(2)

ever occur again. I could stay with
Faiz and Zahra and perhaps spend a
weekend with your cousin. ~~but~~ how
long are you going to be there. Please
let me know. ^{soon} Faiz and Zahra are
holidaying in Austria but may have
returned by the time this letter
reaches you.

Their address is Faiz S. B. Tyabji
24 St Edmund's Terrace, London
N. W. 8. Victor lives next door
to them.

Another thing Gundo, if I see
you often in London and you
are drinking the way you used
to in NY it would distress me
and I would have no fun at
all. Of course you can do
anything you like but to see
you like that would spoil my
holiday. (I am talking at excess)

You see I have not written
this before but I am having
a hard time at home and
my nerves are not in a very
good state. Haruf b. and
Zahra are living with us and

(3)
She is a v. difficult person
and caused a lot of tension in the
house.

If I come it better be as soon as
possible as the London winter is very
unpleasant Kamila tells me.
Fitz. would have to sign a Bond and
guarantee my expenses before the H.
Comm. of India.

How I am itching at coming unless
you keep drinking all the time.
It so don't ask me to come as
it will be v. painful for me to
see you like that especially when
things are going well with you.
Do try and keep your end up.

Write to me straight away and
~~send~~ it by express. If you ask
me to come I'll try to. I
can spend a few days with Claude
and family - also Laurence.
I'd also like to see Fitz & Zahra
and other friends.

Claude's London address is 64
Pavilion Rd. London S.W.1.

The express is also a contribution
costing Rs 5600. However I can reduce
it on my own by selling some shares.
In concern I have caution too.
Do write and soon.

With love

Attachment)
Monkey.
I had fixed to go
to Ceylon in Feb. but
I'll have to cancel that.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1A Thorney Court

Palace Gate, ~~1A~~

London W.8

England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Vacha Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

With love
Affectionately
- father -

My dearest Grand,

1 Raven's Hen
 1/2 lb. S.F. 1915
 No. 250695

10 No. 250695
Last night L was woken up
after one o'clock by your friend Salim
who brought me 'The Jesse Jackson & Notes
to Myself' from you. What lovely books!
I read 'Notes to Myself' last night and
found it very comforting and stimulating.

Thank you very much for them. However,
I was very disappointed at not getting
a letter from you that I would
^{have} valued even more than the books
I stored it so long since you have
written to me.

After Selim left I felt sorry that I had not asked him to spend the night at Ravindra Mission but I was so surprised and bemused that it did not occur to me.

I have two P.G. girls staying with me in Harriet's room so that I couldn't have given him a room but could have found a place to keep some fire.

I've asked him to call ad L

ap - he down He told me you were
c. Hinkley.

Colleen Johnson wrote that you have broken your leg. I hope you are over it now.

I liked Michl Powell. He has
promised to send me a copy of the
magazine in which your article
'Titzovia' appears.

Please send it by post if you have a spare copy or at least let me know what magazine and month it appears in, so that I can read it in K. library.

the solution of the book pressing in the middle of the night was ^{excited} surprising that I could not sleep at all after it and a feeling somewhat easy today!

There is so much to be done after
Honeybirds' death & I am slowly
trying to racke it by my list

My plans are to sell the kitchen
basin and three fourths of the land.

I'll keep the remaining part and build
a v. small place for halibut.

With the money I get from the sale of the house I'll have enough to live. I can't be sure I can be visited by doctor at least once. installech.

She is a painter.
to meet her.
She is a painter.
to meet her.
She is a painter.
to meet her.

Attention will be paid to all letters.
by the post office. Also by
private mail. Is this address correct
10 Basi, 108 Grosvenor Street Cambridge, Mass.
Have you any other suggestion? Pauline, or
some library or institution.
Please let me know if you have any
ideas about who I should leave
my books to. (I would go like to have
them after me). Anyway you want now.
Gunde, do let me have news of
you.
Do you ever meet Gunde?
I am enquiring because it I visit
England I would like to meet
his family, as I have
completely lost touch with him.
I am not sure of his address so
if you have it please let me
know. Also I want news of
Laurance and boy. How are
they.
Rumi, Leatha's daughter
is settled in London. She
works at the Tate Gallery. She is
Mrs Ruman Denby. I forget her
husband's first name. He is Museum Assistant.

हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

The Ryerson Press

17 Cornell University

London W1P 4N



ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

Mrs. SAFIA TYABJEE TAMBIMUTTU
1, RAVINDRA MANSIONS
DINSHAW WACCHA ROAD,
CHURCHGATE, BOMBAY 400 020.

Mrs. SAFIA TYABJEE TAMBIMUTTU
1, RAVINDRA MANSIONS
DINSHAW WACCHA ROAD,
CHURCHGATE, BOMBAY 400 020.

पिन PIN 400020

भारत INDIA

Bombay
29 Sep. '68

My dearest Gundo,

I am very sorry
about the letter I wrote you.
Do forgive me. I was rather
upset at the time.

I have thought matters over
and I think the idea of
a holiday sounds very good.
I had thought years before of
it but it is so difficult to
arrange and so expensive too.

It will be a splendid
opportunity of meeting you after
so many years. ~~I~~ and it
will be much nicer seeing
our mutual friends like
Lawrence, Tony, Claude, Biddy
(she was so kind) together.

The time of year is not very
good but I will have to

(2)

make the best of it. I have
already written to Faiz and Claude
about my proposed visit.

What are your plans? If you
are staying for an indefinite
period then I would prefer to
come when it will be pleasant
in England.

Faiz and Zubin are coming here
in Jan. or Feb. and I could
return with them. However if
you are staying a short time
then I better come while you
are here. It would be such a
pity to get so far and not to
meet you.

Have you any plans of coming
here. If so I could drop
the idea and meet you here —
— dear me I think this is
the only time I seriously
thought of coming over.

Faiz Please ring up Faiz
and tell him what your plans.

(3)
are it any. I have given
Claude your phone number. Please
write with whom you are staying
so that letters don't go astray.

Anna and Harriet b. think a
holiday abroad will be good for
me.

I had fixed up to go to
Ceylon in Feb. but now I
don't know if I will be able to.
Perhaps I can fly there on my way
back.

Faiz has to sign a bond guaranteeing
my expenses, burial etc (in case I
die there). This is required. He has
to do this ~~test~~ in the presence of
the Indian High Comm. himself.

I Remember me to Helen and John
Irwin. What a charming couple.
Which of your brothers is there.

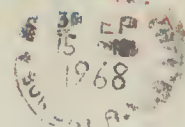
I suppose Chryskentus?

Don't forget to have the tape
recording ready.

It I can't come - its difficult
then you give them to Faiz.

Love Safar

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1 A Thorney Court

Palace Gate ~~to~~

London W. 8
England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

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भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Vacha Road

Bombay, Fort. India.

भारत INDIA

Bombay
3rd Sep '72
Finished 13 Sep. 72

My v. dear Gundu,

No news from you for a long time. I hope you are allright and doing well.

What is the latest about the 'Lyrebird'?

A few days back I had a letter from Maurie Green. He and Amy had separated and were on the verge of a divorce.

About ten days back Amy went out at midnight and either fell down or was mugged and found lying in a pool of blood. She is suffering from a brain injury on the left side and may never recover the use of the left side of the body. Maurie writes that the recovery will be a long drawn affair with no assurance as to how complete it will be.

Maurie himself had two heart attacks some time back but is now completely recovered.

My friend Hina ⁽²⁾ who visited NY. saw him in May.

Tony had written to me in May asking about Navab Hasan Ali Khan's book on Omar Khayyam. I got the letter late as I was in ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{to} ~~not~~ ^{answer it} ~~replied~~. Hasan Ali Khan has been dead at least ten years but his widow Mausama who lives in Hyderabad may have the information. He wrote.

Yesterday we went for a picnic along Tulsi lake and spend the day in a lovely log wood Forest house. It was very enjoyable and Jamila baten who recently visited the States gave a talk on her experiences there. Her daughter Yasmeen was two years in Los Angeles during postgraduate studies. She is now touring in Europe and may be shortly in London ^{any day}. She had tried to contact 'Uncle' ^{Tulsi} two years back on her way to the States but you were away at that time. She will be returning end of this month.

(3)
Several of my relations have been abroad but very generally for short visits so that it was difficult for them to contact you.

I just had a long phone talk with Naji Bhabha. She says that except for 1 servant everything was sent to you. Please inquire whether it was sent to your Chelsea address. Her Mrs Nadirshah Dinshaw
La Roquise, St Brilard Bay
Harvey, Channel Islands, England.
Have you received the parcel.
Please let me know?

Since before his divorce Hamid bhai has got involved with Layette, an Anglo-Indian girl with 5 children and 1 adopted with no job money or prospects. She is already supporting her and till recently he was putting off marrying him - now he says she is willing and he has quarrel. It is most unsuitable as the girl has nothing except looks - no background, culture or talent. Hamid bhai is annoyed with me since I don't favour the match. Do write me soon.
Love Safia.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

Lyrebird (London) Ltd

14 Cornwell Gardens

London SW7 4AN

ENGLAND



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

Will take
a script
as soon as possible.
Love
Hank.

Bombay
September '70

My dearest Gundo,

Was delighted to get your letter and the prospectus you sent. What an exciting venture. 'Lyrebird' seems just the right name. I hope it will thrive and you get the backing you need.

I am also very excited about the publication of the Poetry London magazines. Will they come out in book or magazine form? Do let me know.

I talked to the Secretary Mr. Ramon Desai of the Asiatic Library and he said he would purchase the your new publications as soon as they come out. Also probably the Poetry London magazines provided the committee okay it. He wants to know in what form they will come out.

I delayed this letter as I had to locate the translator of the play ~~Tugh~~ (Tughluq). Girish Kirnand. The English translation has not appeared in print yet. He promised to get me a copy yesterday of the script to post to you but he has to get it from the Alique Padawan who produced the play.

(2)

I will ring up him again tomorrow but if you let me have your New York address I could post it there if it's too late for London.

I saw the play again. It is good but I don't know how it will read as a play. Probably it will need redoing or editing. There was a very good review saying how much scope there was in the material and that the writer had not made full use of it etc.

I will certainly try to get in touch with the new trader here so as to see you material.

Bombay has changed in this respect. There are new regional plays appearing, one in Gujarati on Napoleon, another in Urdu. I hear very good band on ~~Progress~~ Pygmalion.

I would be glad to help you in publishing here. However as you know getting money is the difficult thing.

Amma is much better, you will be glad to know. She sends you love, and prayers and good wishes in your new publishing venture.

(3)

You will be interested to know that an American called Wright was here some months ^{back}. For his thesis he has selected the Lybji family as it is a large and interesting one with several prominent personalities. He is writing on Muslims and various communities and has selected ours as it is still producing vital people after four or five generations. He knows more about us than we do and he got us in his family tree.

I gave him Grandfather Camraddin's diary to read which I have but has had typed to make it easier to read.

Also ~~the~~ the Illustrated Weekly is going to have a number on the Lybji family. Zeeath baba is bringing Miss Hyder who is going to write it. They want photographs of G. father Camraddin and some others. I will give you a copy when it comes out (Khushwant Editor) Do drop me a line giving me your address so that I can send you the script to the states if you are there long enough.

If you are going to be in London after the 14th let me know.

Rummi has married an Englishman this time. She was in London for a week but has now returned. She is a very good and decorative painter. You would like the younger generation. Yasmeen wrote that she was going and was sorry to miss meeting Uncle Tambi!

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1 A Thorny Court

Palace Gate

London W. 8

ENGLAND



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

117 Desert Creek

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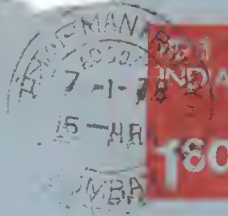
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हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



To: Mr. M. M. M.
15, Cornwall Gardens
London S.W. 7 - 4 A.H.
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

From: Mr. M. M. M.
15, Cornwall Gardens
London S.W. 7 - 4 A.H.

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

NO 1/1

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

His cat is broken (not repaired). There was a big crack
in the commode etc. In a way it was nice
for me to be back. There are so many things to
be done but I'll do them slowly.
I had a nice card from the French girl with
in her last journey. I'll keep up with her since my next
trip I can stay with her in France!!
I wish I had ~~been~~ earlier but so many people
for something or other. I will write again soon.
I will write to you in a few days. Love to
her and the family. The kids are doing well and happy.

Kishin

12th March 83

Dearest Gunde,

As regards the Sagara painting I still have them here. He has not spent any parcel and will immediately get in touch with Sagara after finding out what the paintings cost. I'm sorry I have not attended to this before but I was too rushed and upset to do so.

I'll also ask Lakshman ~~day~~ and send you the London dentist address.

Also will ring up Dhira about your photographs. Will finish the letter in Bby since I to ring up people there.

Love
Harry.

Letter No 1

9th Bombay
May April 1983

My dearest Gunde,

I am so ashamed not to have written to you for so long especially in view of your letter and the magazine you sent. What a beautiful production it is.

I am looking forward greatly to seeing you and hope to welcome you soon. Revindra Maran before very long. As regards the Sagara painting I'm keeping them for you. As for the brass sign I will keep it outside so you can do the needful.

Please let me know when you are coming.

As you know I go to Kishin in May but this year I don't know when I'm going.

I have been v. worried which is why I have not written to you. Peter who had arrested was bailed by me and being looked after by his wife Shellen who is also doing my catering. Some days back Peter disappeared and still has not been found. He had broken both legs jumping down from two floors and was barely able to walk. His hearing is on the 18th of this month and unless he appears I'll have to put

हवाई पत्र
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London, S.W. 7, 4AN,
ENGLAND.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-
Sender's Name and Address:-

S Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mission,

Dinkhu Wanchin Road, Bombay
400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

had when is the report. Apart from the very his
wife and I fear that he may have again killed himself
or attempted to do so. It will be the last very
for him - his case is flimsy but he has been very
worst enemy and worsened it. I will be here to be there
here for the hearing on the 18th. All this has been
on my mind. Shaktikumar sent me a beautiful
book on the Waterloo Campaign. I will write to her
after I finish this.

Deepak's father was in Bombay and seemed very
anxious to meet you. He has been transferred to
Poona from Pune so that it will be possible to
go there for weekends. He has invited you too.

An article on you appeared in the Times on the
28th of April. I have it in my pocket. What is your
phone number. I would have rung you up if I
had known your number. I was also ill for some
time but am now okay.

please drop
me a line after
you have given the
letter to Tambi.
Try to make him writ.
Sally

Ravindra Hanson
Backbay Reclamation,
Fort, Bombay
14th December 1961

Dear Sally,

Thanks for your letter
giving information about Tambi.
A few days after I received your
letter my letter written to Tambi
about six months ago was returned
to me from the Dead Letter Office.

I am enclosing it with another
letter to Tambi to you.

I will be very grateful if
you will be so kind as to
hand over these letters to Tambi
yourself.

I want to be quite
certain that he gets these letters
and I know I can rely
on you to give it to him.

You have given me his
new address but I'd rather
you delivered these letters

(2)

personally as they contain important news.

My mother wants to send a parcel of clothes to Tambi which belonged to my father. It will take about two ^{months} ~~weeks~~ for the clothes to reach New York so I want to be sure what address I should send them to.

Will he be staying at the new address for the next two months?

I have sad news to give.

On the 2nd of this month I lost my father. He was greatly loved by all.

My mother is taking it very bravely. He died in hospital after a brief illness. He had been keeping well for the last few months.

I am on leave till the 26th. There is so much to be done.

Dear Saly I am sorry to both you but I know I

Bombay

14th December 1961

My dear Gundo,

The letter I wrote you over six months back was returned from the Head Letter Office about a week back. I would have been very worried about your whereabouts but fortunately I had written to Sally a few weeks back who sent me your present address.

I am asking her to hand this letter and the undelivered letter to you personally as I want to be sure you get it.

I have sad news to give you.

Dear Baptista passed away on the 2nd of December. He would have been 91 on 7th January 1962.

(2)

For the last two months he had not been well although he went on working and led an active life as usual.

The prostrate gland trouble he had been suffering for years became suddenly very acute and Docter Vakil and Colwell finally advised an operation. We were told that there was no other alternative. His suffering would increase with time. During October Bapuji also, was suffering from hyper acidity and anaemia.

He kept on attending meetings of the Swadeshi Store and working at his table till 12.30 at night. On the 25th of November his condition became worse - every 15 minutes or half hour he was going in the bathroom during the night.

In the morning he insisted on working ~~and~~ as always.

On Tuesday the 28th he was taken to Breach Candy Hospital

to have a catheter put to relieve
make him comfortable. The doctors
didn't think his condition serious.
It was the operations that was
risky.

For two days he was all right then
suddenly his blood-pressure dropped on
Friday 1st December. With treatment
he was better but during the
night he was most uncomfortable
and in pain. At 8.45 on
Saturday he died ^{of} thrombosis.
Amman and
I were there but Hameed bin
wasn't. Hameed bin and Zahra
arrived the same night at 11 P.M.
For Hameed bin was very upset
not to have arrived in time to
see Bapaka.

Both Amman and I are thankful
Bapaka was then spared the
operation.

Amman is taking it very well.
Relations and friends drop in every
day. Tjebbe binham comes every
evening and goes the following

(4)

morning. Henschel was here a week.
He will be returning here at the
end of the month and spend
two - three weeks with us.

I am on leave till the 20th.

Amman wants you to have some
of Bapster's kurtas and shervanis.
I will parcel them to you when
you write me your address.

It will take ~~me~~ about two
months before the parcel reaches
New York.

I am sure you will share in
our grief.

His grave is in a nice peaceful
spot with trees.

I am also enclosing a notice
which appeared in one of the
Daily papers.

Do write. Amman will be glad
to hear from you.

Thank you for the book of poems
by Louis Newman. I enjoyed it.

(5)

What are you working on now.
Do with your pen.

With Love

Attentionately

'Monkey'

Dear Tamber

How are you. I am feeling his
loss very much. Relations & friends come
& so our time passes somehow. I don't
know where I am it is all so new.
May his soul rest in peace & may God
give us strength to bear bear this
heavy loss.

With kind regards.

Aleka.

The magic

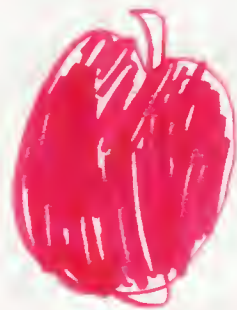
Pupkin



by Shaktunata/a
Elastater Shaktunata

The magic

Pupkin



There was once a
~~magical~~ ~~magical~~ ~~magical~~
a poor family.

They had nothing
to eat and it was
winter. winter had
gone away. It was
halloween. They saw
a pumpkin in the pumpkin
Patch. It was glowing.
It made a noise.

It said to ask for anything
they wanted. They asked
for a nice house. Just in a
minute there was a beautiful
house. Then they asked
for some food. Nice furniture
Curtains. beds. table. chairs.
Kitchen. bathroom. closets.
Good clothes. Stove. refrigerator
sink. tel. etc.

They asked next
to have a castle.
and be a royal family.

The Pumpkin winked
and there was a castle.
They were royal.

next they asked
to be the King and
Queen of the sun and
stars. The pumpkin
said Oh no! I would

not do that and changed
them to poor people
— again. But they asked
to be what they
were the second
time.



The pumpkin said a.k.
but that's what you'll
be for ever.



They didn't ~~quite~~ know
how to work these
things. The pumpkin
wouldn't tell them.

So they fiddled with

things.



They finally found
out how to work
things.

They ~~live~~ happily
ever after

Poems

The little red house

There was a little red

house with had a mouse.

There was a man
who lived in the house

The man had a ~~camp~~ pan
in with he fried ham.
the ham fasted a bit.

he wasted his time
that little man will never stand
END

The baby.

There was a baby
he went crazy
he was sleeping
bugs were creeping.
But if you sleep you will
weep. THE END

- r y m s

I sallded
and lost my ball.

my ball! my

ball! went over the
wall.

Spain needs rain.
if you care I'll fix the

chair.

Tom come on!

you ~~don't~~ sleep
Come don't ~~sleep~~ ~~sleep~~

Pick ups
story

The three ~~Bears~~ Bears



Three little pigs



Peter rabbit



Tom and Jerry



The woman who lived in a shoe



Mary Had a little lamb



Old King Coal



SHAKUNTALA

The

END

~~SHAKA~~

u



Dear daddy,
I am having fun.
I went to a person's
birthday I miss you.
There was a big
fight on the street.
I just came back from
school. I got a new
dictionary. How are
things going? Andre



Tambimutta
14 THORNEY
COURT
PALACE
GATE
LONDON
W18
England

can crawl now
 I made alot more
 pictures then befor.
 To Love
 daddy from
 Shakuntala



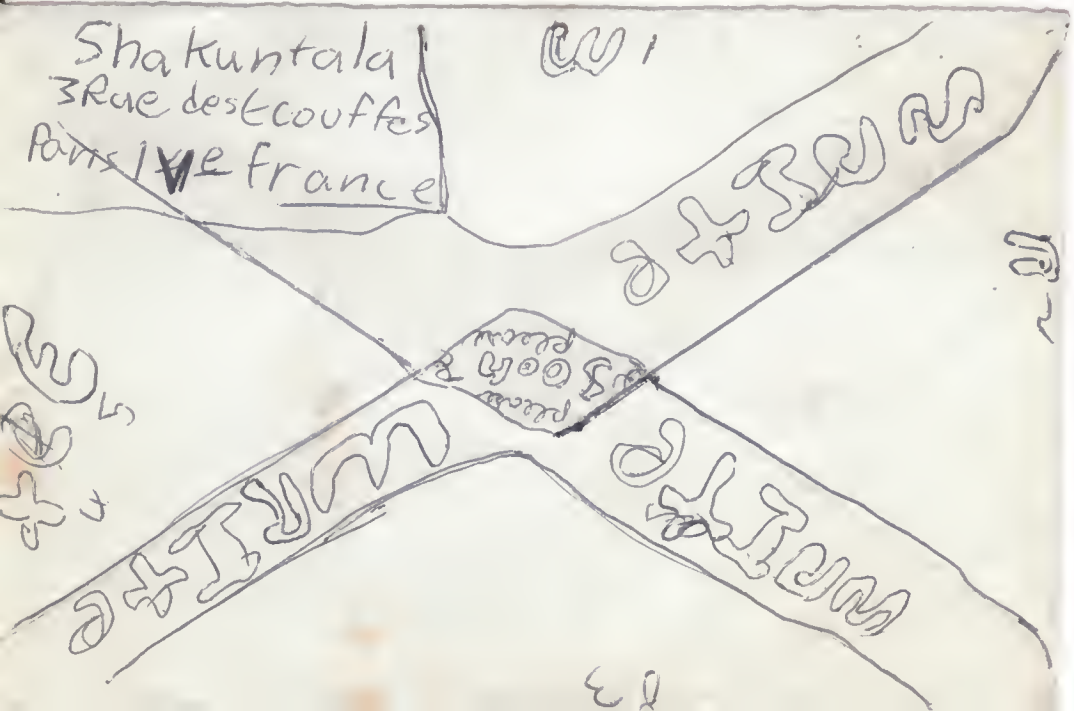
Good-bye

Good-by
 Good-by
 Good-by
 Good-by
 Good-by
 Good-by



Shakuntala
 3 Rue des Ecoiffes
 Paris 14 France

CVI



yum!
yum!

Dear Sally
I've not been
writing in a long
time but I've been
very occupied.
Thank you for the
five pound note.
My mother just got
a new baby. His name
is Emil Albert Abraham.
But I'm going to get
a new pool for me.
I hope everything
fine one of these. I think
I'll call to get the
negatives for the
pictures you ask
for. I'll send you
them soon. I
have to go to the
school now. Say hello to

Love

Shirley Tate

Sally

and in the

XXXX

Dear Daddy,

How are you? Life seems to be getting better for me, thank God!! I'm writing to you from ~~the~~ Cape Cod right now. The weather's been beautiful! I got pretty dark even though I didn't lie in the sun much. Our family seems to be getting along fine. Andre has turned into an artist and his drawings always clutter up the house. He's very good though. He's got a good eye. Emile is a ~~little~~ little rebel. He doesn't let anyone or anything stand in his way. Not even his mother! He also likes to fight and can beat Andre up. What a tough cookie! Ma and Pa are the same, and Pa is trying to get a publisher for his book. He doesn't think he'll get one, but Jay Neugeborene a fairly famous author here, thinks he will. Right now I'm 14 and I'll be in 9th grade ~~this~~ this year. I'm going to be a freshman, what a drag! I really don't do too well in ~~my~~ school because

I hate my sucky teachers and ~~my~~ stupid classmates. But I do get along, and I know I'm improving somewhat, but not as much as I should, because my I. Q. tests show I'm above average. Oh well, dems de breaks miz-ta Tambimuttu sir. I have been thinking about what life must have been like in Ceylon (or Shrilanka) for you and your family. I really don't know much about it, ~~because~~ because Ma told me what little ~~she~~ she knows, and it's not much. Do you think you could send me some of your short stories about Ceylon that you wrote? If you can't find them could you write me and tell me about it, because I am very curious, and would appreciate it.

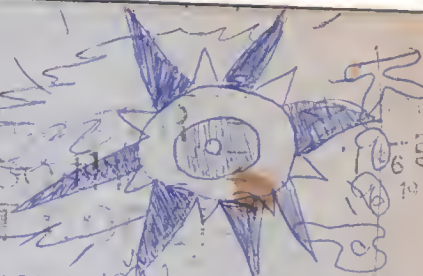
Well, what's new with you? What have you been doing lately? I've been taking theater this summer and last year. Ma says I'm pretty good at acting. ~~One~~ One major play I've been in is called, "You Can't Take it With You," it's a comedy that takes place in the ~~1930's~~ '30's ~~written by~~ (Turnover)

2 Second fold

Write Back
Son



South Street
Hartford, Conn.
06100



OK
Back

Keep on keepin' on

Additional message area

Moss Hart and ~~George~~ George Kaufman. ~~I~~ I played
"Grandpa" one of the major characters, I also took
ceramics this summer which was fun. I'm not in
band anymore because I quit in the middle of last
year along with some other people. Our conductor
was very unfair. He put me in the last chair farthest from
the audience 2nd flute when I used to be in the 3rd
from the front chair 1st flute, just for asking
a kid ~~loudly~~ loudly where our music was. I play the
piano ~~some~~ somewhat, and I want to play the electric bass.
Chase when ~~will~~ will you be coming down, and where
should we meet you? Gotta go now. Love, Shabuntata, Safia
XXXXXXXXXX Tamblinattis

Dear Daddy,

I'm dropping you this letter in order to tell you that I will be able to go to England on July 12, give or take a day or two. ~~Also~~ Also, I have a deadline for when I should be back at the U.S. at August 3rd.

I'm wondering, are we going to be staying at Ireland for my entire visit? I would like to visit Johann's family if that is possible, and would like a chance to see England.

This summer is going to be quite busy for me it appears. I'm really not going to be at home ~~has~~ at all. What with Nova Scotia, England and Cape Cod I'll really be ~~very~~ occupied.

I had wanted to devote my time to City Studio Theater and to learning Yoga, but I suppose that there is always time for that. I'm glad to see that another issue of "Poetry London" is finally on its way!

I was wondering if you were really serious about following through with it, ^{her}spoke of putting out another issue. Monique is really looking forward to meeting you.

I also think it will be good for her as well as for me to get out of Northampton for a while. I hate to say it but Ma is "cramping my style". A little while ago we had a terrible argument and I ~~had to have~~ left home for a while.

I'm living at home again now, but I realized that it is time for me to leave the nest. One more year of school and then I'll be ready to strike out on my own (I think). I might

just sound like a wiseass teenager, but it feels like the time has come. Monique has already been at Smith college for a year and needs to undog her head. It's funny, but lately we all seem to

~~be~~ to have been changing so much. It's not very comfortable being in such an unstable period. It's a time of indecision and

personality growth (?! regression?). I don't know why people
romantically reminisce about their high school days, it seems like a foolish
type of escape.

well daddyo, I gotta go.

See you in July (I hope), Au revoir.

Love,
Shakuntala

Dear Daddy,

I did get the letter that you put the incomplete address on. Unfortunately, I won't be able to come to England ~~because~~ because they've raised the tuition here, and I'm not getting any financial aid. As a result I'm pretty well broke and cannot pay ^{even} half the plane fare. Even if you were to give me the full plane fare I ~~wouldn't~~ might not be able to come because I may be ~~committed~~ to working during interterm. However, this still remains to be seen.

Things are not going well financially with the University and I'd damn well like to know what the government's doing with our money! This has been a really interesting semester at any rate, even if it has been expensive.

This weekend I spent visiting a Trappist Monastery. I was really surprised to find out how broadminded the monks are! I got to speak with quite a few monks and even befriended a few. There was one in particular ^{who was} named Theophane which means manifestation of God. He was just absolutely incredible! He's a very ~~intelligent~~ intensely intelligent man with a gift of real insight and ability to communicate. He read to us a little out of his ~~book~~ as yet unpublished book of short stories called The Magiz Monastery and I was very impressed.

His stories are rather gripping and are written in an excellent style. I would give my right arm for that book! Anyhow, I found out through him that there is a 5-week conference/seminar being given by Cornell College and they're ~~making~~ invited Rama Das, Allen Ginsberg, Leonard Cohen, and Joshu Sasaki Rishi to name ^{just} a few to come and teach! ~~I'm~~ I'm hoping to be able to work my way through this summer so that I can attend this conference. ~~I~~ I have a feeling that it could be very ~~interesting~~ interesting! Things are going pretty well here. I tend to go through dramatically greater ups + downs living in the dorm however. Somehow there's something very unnatural about living in a dormitory set-up. It seems as if everyone is so totally fixated on what they have not done ~~or~~ or finished that they forget totally about what it is to live! ^{now} There is much imbalance and useless self-destruction here. People are always seeking the perfect escape here, the predominant escape being sex + drugs + rock'n'roll. Lots of filth, broken glass, broken spirits. It's a lucky thing they've got someone like me around to give them something more substantial such as love. Very few know

Shakuntala Tambimuttu
111 South St.
Northampton, Mass.
01060
U.S.A.

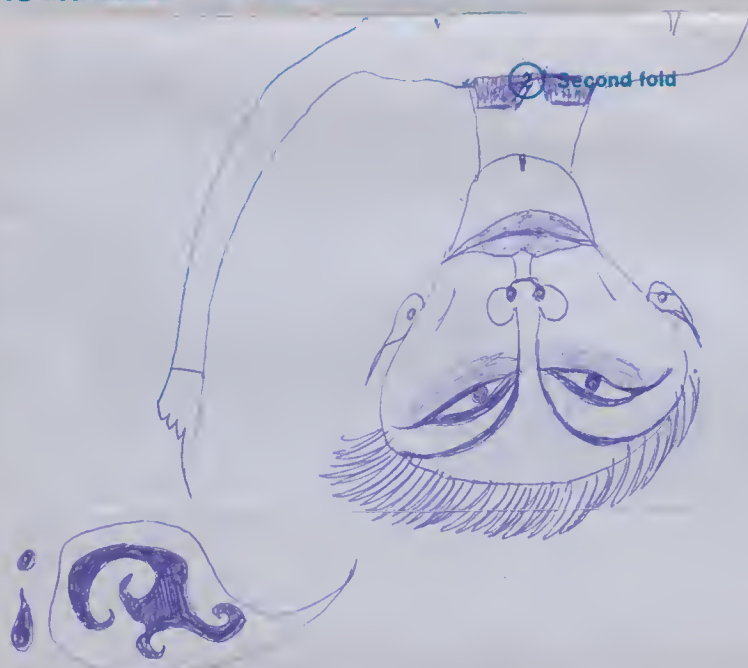
Anthony Blunt
33 5 eckwith St
3 6 p.m.



22c USA

TAMBIMUTTU
14 Cornwall Gardens
London, S.W.7.
England

AEROGRAMME VIA AIRMAIL PAR AVION



dat's de place
SSW00Z

JSPS 1978

Additional message area

How to love here, so they've still got a lot to learn and experience. I only just learned how to give a little while ago. It's funny you'd think that's the first thing that parents and teachers would teach you as a child, ~~but to love~~ but I guess that their primary concern is to teach you how to play the game. The predominant rule is to play or be crushed. Thank God we can rise above that kind of stuff. Well anyway, we're all going to be here for only 4 years of our lives or more, and on the scale of life that ain't much. Well, daddyio, I'm glad to hear that you've recovered from ~~the~~ pneumonia. That's pretty heavy stuff. You sure are a tough old guy, incredibly durable. Tell me, what's your secret? As for myself I'm not planning on getting sick for a while. I can't afford the time or misery. Oh well, stay healthy! Love, Shakuntala

P.S. Could you send me Jane's address?

Dear Daddy,

Here is a letter that Dineshnandini Dalmia sent to me by accident. Thank you for the letter, when you write it's always a good sign that you're feeling somewhat up to par. I recently took a trip to Chicago during March vacation to visit my uncle and cousins. Poor little Naomi, my nine-year old cousin was stricken with diabetes, so I had to sacrifice my vacation to visit her and ^{to} cool out her ~~the~~ household. Grandma Smith's brother died about the same time I went to Chicago and ~~tomorrow~~ tonight is the first night of Passover. I've been so involved with family weddings, funerals and disasters that I'm just barely getting all my work done. I really won't have another vacation until school ~~an~~ is let out for the summer, and then I plan to go straight to work on Martha's Vineyard so that I can earn money for next semester. I will be sending Sofia another letter

reconciliation soon, along with a book that Pa
picked up on Napoleon. I already have the
addresses of my London/Zambia cousins, but
believe it or not, I don't have Aunt Ann Pages
address nor ~~then~~ do I remember the names
of uncle Peter's children, so if you could kindly
send me these things I'd be very happy.

I received a nice postcard from Jack Barker
and Uncle Joe in Sri Lanka a few weeks ago.

I can imagine that they ~~have~~ really had a
fun time together. I'd like to write to Uncle Joe, but
I'm not sure whether his wife will let him have
his own mail, without opening it first. Oh well, I'll
just have to try and see. Well, I must be off
to work now, so I'll be writing to you again soon.

Stay well and productive! Love,
Shakuntala

111 South St,
Northampton,
Mass.,
01060

Dear Daddy,
I got your books and
picture. I want to thank
you for them. I hope all is
well. I am going to camp
and it is fun. We hike there
swim, play, and do other things.
Things are well here, and I
miss you.

Love,
Shakuntala
Sofia
Tambimuttu

XXXX

Shakuntala, Tambimuttu
111 South St.
Northampton, Mass.,
U.S.A.



Tambimuttu

14, Cornwall Gardens

LONDON, ~~SW5~~, AIR

ENGLAND

MAIL

AIR
MAIL

Dear Daddy,

Thank you for everything. How have you been?
I've been feeling pretty badly, because I got in
trouble with my parents for walking up to McDonald's
at 11:00 at night. But that's all in the past now.
Did you know I take piano lessons from the
neighbors next door? I'm also saving up to buy
an electric guitar for next year.

The weather in Northampton has been pretty
hot. It's almost broke the record which is
136° I think. André is now six years old.
His birth day was about three days ago.

I don't want school to start (which is pretty soon)
because all my grades are shot. Maybe I'll get
better grades ~~this~~ year. I'm going into 8th grade,
by the way. I have become a music fiend and
I've been trying to find out what Alice Cooper's address
is. I also sent in a letter to a record company
asking if I could be one of the listeners for
new records, since they asked for volunteers. They
need listeners so they can rate the records.

As you know, me and my family have been planning
(turn over)

to go to the Cape, the last two weeks in August,
I've told you just about all there is to tell.
What's been happening with you?

Oh yes, also my mother found out that some of my
friends smoke weed. It wasn't that serious though

Well, I've got to get going.

Love,

XXXX
0000

Shakuntal
Safiq
Tambimullu

Dear Daddy

(1)

You know, I wish there were some other name I could call you. Saying Daddy makes me feel like I'm only 3 years old. Perhaps dear "Father Figure" would do? I hope that all is well with you, as things are going wonderfully for me. I've been methodically whittling away at the husk of life's little illusions and the more I see of the core, the more at peace I'm becoming. I've been reading all kinds of wonderfully esoteric books of different kinds of philosophies and mysticisms. I've been studying Hebrew again on my own and the significance of both the numerical significance of Hebrew letters as well as of Hindu numbers. I've also been getting ready for college which is really very exciting. As you can see I've been very happily busy and I feel as if I've been growing at a tremendous rate. Pa and Ma are a little afraid that I'm becoming very flaky since I've become so interested in life cycles, mysticism & such. But you know, once I sink my teeth into something juicy I really must continue absorbing it until I feel that I've had my fill. And to tell you the truth I think that the world is going to need ~~more~~ people who have been educated in ~~certain~~ that certain area more than ever ~~for~~ as this world is going to be facing even harder times than it's already seen in the ~~era~~ next era to come. As for the poetry you asked for, I've managed to discover two poems that ~~are~~ I won't really be embarrassed to show you. You may take them or leave them as you will, whatever you decide won't bother me in the least. Turn over this page and you will find them.

FRAULINE

Clottered within her polished shell,
A thousand voices ~~entice~~
entangle and entice,
Pull and press against
her smooth thin walls.
Sensually her body swells from
crashing atoms within,
Sadistically, she presses her outside
in with a cold pressure that begins in
the center of her brain.

Lips pressed tightly, nostrils strained,
she strives to cover over the obvious chaos within.

Measuring each step,
measuring each breath,
afraid that one tentative
inhalation will give her away.

The dock on the shelf
seriously makes know its ~~presence~~ presence
in a series of vibrations.
And with each roll of metal
repercussions

The weight of her being
shifts a little to the left
of the cutting knives edge.

(2.)

Shades of a whispering past waft through my strands
of hair, and stretched out hands,
~~and~~ carrying the smell of
pomegranites and silk,

Reminding me of a time when I was not yet born.

She walks with grace of a dancer,
who knows, only sacrificial flowers and mused ~~and~~ bells,
~~whose~~ palms are flirtatiously red.

Her blood, like mine, is also red,
yet to me the very folds of her fine falling cloth
seem to breathe ~~as~~ the perfume of ^{high} immortal Shiva,
Unknowing vessel of wisdom, so finely cut and formed,
The blue stone that is her polished flesh has not been
altered by the rain of petting moments.

I myself, a mutant of sandstone
I wait to feel the wind sway me as the sea
moves salty pastures.

Grain by grain, with every moment brought ~~a~~ closer,
the diminishing figure becomes less with its age.

~~Soyle rock is consumed by the breeze~~

~~Holes~~ Holes will speak of its antiquity
where the blue light faintly gleams.

This poem I don't like as much as the other. It lacks
a certain simplicity of rhythm, ~~and~~ ^{that I value} a certain consistency.
The words in this poem are not arranged as effectively
as they could be, there's a lot of word wastage.
However, ~~I~~ I didn't want to end you just one poem,
so here this lies in your envelope,
(over)

I'm really looking forward to going to U. Mass and
leaving taking a class in creative writing so that I can
learn a little about the structure of poems etc. I know
that I could do it by myself but I'd rather have someone
who can give me their criticism work with me. At any
rate my main concern now is not so much poetry writing
but gaining experience. Just think how much better my
poetry would be if it had substance, real juicy ~~substance~~ substance!
I'm really having a hard time finding a medium to
express whatever it is I do express. I like music but on the
other hand I like writing but on the other hand I like
needlework and so on and so forth. Will I draw? Will
I write music, ~~what~~ what will I master? According to a
psychic that I've talked to he tells me that my medium
is people! Quite strange eh? He tells me that I have the
rare talent of being able to change people's Karmic cycle!
But my goodness, I can't go around creating living
sculptures for the rest of my life! I certainly can't hang
people on my walls! I need an art for myself, and
if I help people along the way, good. Ah well, with a
little application I'll find what I'm looking for anyway, so
why worry? I just happen to be one of the most lucky
people around. Well, I hope that I'll be seeing you this
January and that everything is well with you as it is with
me. Please have a wonderful birthday and give my love
to Jane. See you later (?)

Love,

Shakuntala

the T.

IX



THE HERMIT

A Tarot Card for you. Unfortunately
it's not of my own design. The Hermit card
represents the gaining of and seeking of wisdom. The hermit
carries the lamp of Truth containing the Seal of Solomon to guide
those who seek wisdom. He remains on the heights throughout the
long nights of spiritual darkness.

Have a good Birthday

at Shakintale





DEAR
DAD
+ HANNU
YOU FOR
THE

PAPER
LOVE
SHAKUNTALA
+



Dear Daddy,
Thank you for the money
and writing paper and the china
flowers, I couldn't get you
a present I'm awfully sorry.
I miss you. Merry Christmas and
Happy New year.

Your daughter

Shakuntala

The Tambimuttu

x x x

நல் வாழ்த்துக்கள்

Dec. 22, 1982

Dear Daddy,

Happy New Year!!

I hope you're doing well. I'm sorry that it's taken me so long to write, but I keep spending all my time job-hunting and ~~forgetting~~ until I'm pooped. ~~But~~ Despite the joblessness, things are going well in general. I'm still working at WFCR radio on the U. Mass campus which is a lot of fun and experience for me. ~~My~~ I'm officially labeled as a technical assistant to a half-hour weekly kids show known as "Kidsword" ~~which~~ which is totally produced at the station. The producer is a very humorous earthy lady, and ~~that~~ I really enjoy working with her. So far I've only been working on sound levels and learning how to edit, but I'll soon be adapting folk tales for the kids to read out loud. Too bad it's ^{only} public radio, ~~and~~ for I don't get a salary. However, I do get national publicity. I'm sorry to have missed you this Christmas ~~but~~ but ~~it's~~ it is difficult to move around when money is tight. Probably I can raise

some funds by summer time ~~and~~ without too much difficulty. In the meantime I hope you ^{will} manage to let yourself relax for the ~~the~~ winter.

I'm sure that you are being hounded with letters from Indian millionairesses, but don't let them get to you. I've written to Dineshnandini Dalmia and to a few of our relatives but have yet to hear from any of them. I'm still intent on doing family research and ~~there~~ our Sri Lankan family is a goldmine.

As for the Busi's and the Smith's, all is well and clamorous as usual. Uncle Brian is now living in Israel, Bobby is in Illinois and Perry is in Northampton purposely to haunt us. However, Hannukah was still a lot of fun. Mom's had a bad year in real estate since no one can afford to buy a house anymore, but she's hanging in there like a trooper.

By the way, I ran into an old acquaintance of yours whose name was Jane Yolen. She knew you from ^{the} the Greenwich Village days at the White Horse Tavern. She ~~is~~ is now writing excellent children's stories and told some fantastic stories at ~~our~~ our show ~~where~~ which is where I ran into her last week. She seems like a nice woman, but I wonder if you really remember her! ~~She~~

Oh, while I remember I'd better ask you if you have Kathleen Rainer's address and Aunt Ann's.

3.
I forgot to get their addresses before I
left London and really do ~~the~~ want to write
to them. Oh well, there's no other news to
speak of. In Northampton ^{are} very little changes.
Life is the same day to day and it's very
safe or snug in the Pioneer Valley.
~~Will~~ Have a good winter Daddy and I'll
be ~~back~~ writing again soon. Remember to
stay warm!!

Love,

Shakuntala

XXXX XXXXXX XXX XXXXXX

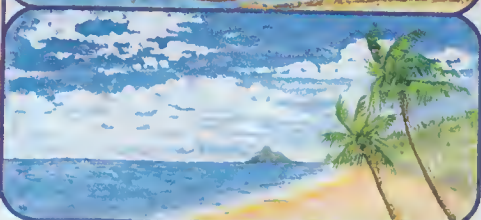
Dear Daddy

Feb. 20, 1985

Thank you for the letter, it was good to hear from you. I've been buried in an avalanche of books and papers lately, and even though I've only been in school for two weeks, it seems like much longer! However, I am enjoying myself since I'm finally feeling useful and constructive. This semester I have courses on the history of Broadcasting, Media Programming, Latin + Greek elements in the English language, Hebrew, and Human Physiology. I've decided to minor in Zoology although my major is now in Communications Studies. The snow is two feet deep here, yet the air is as warm as spring and ~~the~~ many insects have hatched ahead of the spring schedule! (you can easily get another at a store that sells them, I guess) I'm sorry, but I don't know where your direction booklet is for the tape recorder. Perhaps it is buried on your bookcase in the living room? I'm glad to hear that you're still in touch with Mr. Jayakar and espec. with the President of Sri Lanka. Good luck ~~in~~ with trying to answer all his "official" questions!

I ~~am~~ am certainly interested in working on a film with your Director friend in Hollywood, if it is ~~a~~ workable for me and for him. Next year I will still have two more years ~~of~~ of school, but there is no reason why I couldn't take time off ~~to~~ (turn over)

② Second fold



See the U.S.A... vacationland of the w

© USPS 1981

Additional message area

to ~~gain~~ earn credits by working ~~in~~ on this film. ~~In~~ Meanwhile
I shall still slog away at WFCR. I'm also working at
a student-run collective restaurant called EARTHFOODS. I'm
learning every aspect of running a restaurant from management
to payroll, to dishwashing. And most of all, I get paid!! By the way,
I have time off from school starting from March 19 to March 27.
However whether I will have money then or not is questionable so we'll
have to wait and see whether I can come visit. Next weekend, Aunt
Irma's only son, Paul Diamond, who is a very famous photographer
in the U.S., is getting married. At last at 40 years old! (see separate page)

Dear Daddy,

Thank for the telegram you sent me! Now all I need is a private jet so that I can fly over to London for my first-getting-published party. My friends over here are overjoyed because I'm the first in my circle to have ~~been~~ had my work published. However, little do they know that I have a new friend who has won a National Poetry Award and has had her poetry bound in a book. Whatever the case may be, my dear father, I really don't have confidence that I'll ever get anywhere through my poetry. Right now I'm still going through what's called a "writers block" and I don't think I'll ever emerge from it. I've only been writing these long morose, egotistical essays about society, and believe me they're pretty awful. However, I am very much involved in theater work and presently I'm working on a play called Emergency Exit with the City Studio Theatre. This play has gotten very much publicity in all of the newspapers since it is ~~the premiere~~ the world premier and its writer is helping to direct it. The man's name is Alexei Kuostenko and he is a Russian dissident whose work was stifled by the Soviet government because it had no positive hero. It is mainly a play of ideals, and its characters are not well-formed and thus difficult to portray. CBS news also came to interview Alexei ~~and~~ and unfortunately I missed their arrival and was not able to sneak a "Hi Mom, it's me!" on television. Spring has broken out all over, yet I cannot say that I feel terribly overjoyed or springlike. They raised the drinking age in Massachusetts to 20 yrs of age and now I have to wait for three more years until I can drink legally. This is rotten because even though I can still drink illegally, I am prohibited from going to bars and seeing bands and concerts where they serve liquor. This can really kill a social life. Also, all the poor college students now have nothing to do on Friday and Saturday nights except for hide sniveling in their dorms curled up with their illegal spirits. ~~Like I do like to be able to come to Europe this summer but I don't think that I have the money. Working at a shoe store does not have much to offer in the way of money.~~ Life at home here is very strange. Both of my parents seem so thick and insensitive when it comes to handling my easily bruised brothers. To tell you the truth, I think that my mother is too upset with her own life to really be able to deal rationally with her children. She has never admitted that she is not content with her role of a plain housewife/mother, but I think I can sense it in her. Here she is a Smith graduate and all she is doing is housewifing? At any rate she has taken up selling real estate, and with that as well as her Sisterhood meetings and ERA meetings she is rarely home to be able to give my brothers the support they need. My father is cynically sharp with me and my brothers and usually hides in his library all day. However, I feel that he spends enough time with my brothers when they need him, even though he does not fully understand them. As for myself, I have tried wrongly to cut myself off entirely as I can from the family incidents and explosions. I usually keep to myself and generally just try to stay out of everyone's way. This is not a good way to deal with family problems, but as I tend to be overly sensitive and unable to fully express my views upon our situation to the ~~rest of~~ the family it ~~gives~~ gives me the shelter I need. I feel that I still ~~need~~ need to see an analyst of some sort to help me sort out the complex problems, but I did not benefit from the last one and cannot afford another. However, don't get me wrong, life is still fairly good for me despite my family woes. I am no longer in Honors English and I am much happier for it. My new instructor is much better than the old, and is more concerned ~~with~~ that we have a full understanding of what we read ~~or~~ rather than that we write fully structured papers no matter how shallow the content. My social life is good, and my friends all seem to think that I hold some sort of infinite wisdom. However, this is ironic because my teachers seem to think that I am pretty stupid ~~am~~ because my marks are so bad in school.

However my marks are least of my problems as I know that plenty of people have succeeded in life without being A students. I have been doing a little cave exploring with the wilderness group I belong to and this is an experience beyond anything I have ever experienced before. We descended into the bowels of ~~the~~ mother earth with our head lamps and warm clothes, sometimes crawling, sometimes standing ~~jobs~~ to observe the most beautiful formations I have ever seen. Beautifully shaped rocks in rows, filled with mirror like, deathly calm water, and long tunnels carved by rushing water ~~in~~ caused us all to be filled with a sober appreciation of what we had seen. At the end of the trip we were all quite muddy but we all felt that it was totally worthwhile. I cannot wait for the summer when I will be able to pursue many of my current interests without interference of my ~~schoolwork~~ schoolwork or teachers. I will definitely become involved with some sort of dance class and I would also like to take up transcendental meditation. I think that both of these things will be good for me as I need to keep fit both physically and mentally. By the way I was very amused by that article which you sent me about yourself. It's funny that I have to learn about you, my father, through books and articles. Sometimes I wish that I had grown up with you and wonder what it would be like. Sometimes I romanticize about it ~~and sometimes I think I might have~~ But from what I have gathered, I've learned that perhaps it would not have been good for me to grow up with you as it is difficult for you to take care for yourself. Surely you have benevolent friends, those who make sure that you will feed yourself from time to time and won't let you run down. Yes, you are very interesting to me as you exist ~~in~~ in a mythical superhero spot in my imagination. And that is why I have wondered what it would have been like to truly have lived as your resident daughter. I can only imagine you ~~only~~ aided by the fragments and bits and pieces of the strange tales and few encounters I have had with you. I wonder if my picture of you is true. How much have I distorted it how much is there that I have yet to see? In many ways I feel lost and disappointed because I have lost touch with part of my ancestry. There is a whole chunk missing from my background, and ~~and~~ I hope that in ~~leaving~~ being cut off from my roots, that I will not become like the inventions and machines which spring from my mind. One needs to have a base a foundation, and unfortunately my base is only half formed. Sometimes I get so frustrated because I can't ever have time to relate to you. These damn letters ~~of mine~~ of mine only come out being watery and full of stupid sentences. And when I see you ~~I know~~ that having worried about seeing me the next day you drink and drink the night before and are too hung over to feel good being with me when you do. I know that there is more than that side to you, and I just wish that we knew each other well enough to not feel uncomfortable or uneasy about seeing each other. In that way we could be very natural about each other, and in this way I think we could both fulfill a missing part in our lives. Unfortunately however, I live a little life in little Northampton U.S.A. and I am not out of school, and won't be for another year. However when I get out I think that I will owe it to myself to come out and stay with you for ~~enough~~ enough time to try and form and understanding of you, however partial it may be. I know that my step father disapproves of this greatly but this is only because he is afraid ~~of~~ jealous that you may steal away my love for him. I can understand this, yet it is totally irrational fear to be bred in such a rational man. Perhaps he is too rational. I don't know if he realizes that one's capacity to love is infinite. It's not a limited ~~sort~~ thing which is capable of being all used up. Perhaps someday he will realize his fears are ill-founded. ~~I think~~ I think that he really feels that he is your rival. You can imagine how this really screws me over! Anyway I think that I can handle this. I haven't written to Johann in a long time as is my usual sin with all my correspondants. Is he doing well? I wonder how spring time in England affects English students. I know that in America students become quite suicidal and usually jump off the U. Mass world's biggest library building. These are college students of course. The high school students are usually pretty jubilant since spring indicates the fast approaching end of the school year. ~~and being able to~~ and being able to sit outside in the beautiful park across the street from the high school. Personally I always have mixed feelings at spring, but I feel things more acutely than I do in the winter. I think that I'm finally starting to grow up. Well Daddy, I hope that this spring is a good one for you and I hope that I'll see you this summer. See ya later, Love, Shakuntala T.

Dear Daddy,

May 10, 1983

I'm in the middle of exams right now, but thought that this is probably a good time to write since everything is about to switch itself into the summer groove. This means new jobs, new locations, new clothes etc etc. It'll be good to shake the stuffy school/winter from my hair. We've been having a most miserable spring. It's either too hot & muggy or too cold & rainy. I think I'll go down to the the Vineyard again this summer. However if I don't find a job there I was hoping to go to Summer School, and possibly latch up with the local Cable TV station. The work is small, but am still planning to pay Sofia back in small parts with some of my summer earnings.

I go out dancing a lot with my friend Christopher James, and just in the month alone we've managed to see the great R+B singer Jane Brown and a most wonderful young black opera singer named Wilmonia Fernandez. She starred in a New Wave theatre made off called "Diva" and it is very popular here in the U.S. She sang at the Academy of Music just down the street from me, and really put on a good show. I even wore a Sari (pourtly of Sofia) for the occasion, which made Ma go "oh", and "ah". Ma is so negligent, she hasn't even written back to Sofia yet after 1/2 a year!! No wonder Sofia won't write back to me! I sent her nice book on Napoleon, but still, no word of pardon,

no line of reconciliation. We must have really
offended her! Ah, well. India seems a long way away,
and really it's been already half a year since we've
been there. I wonder how our old friend Sukant Varma
is. Have you heard from him? What about Pugal? I realize
that you must be having quite a difficult job of sorting and
organizing all that junk material. I know that sorting
isn't your specialty, and you have so many different projects
simmering all at the same time. Is Bharati Sarabhai
preparing you these days? I wouldn't be surprised if
she ~~was~~ came and moved into a flat next to you just
to have you as her sole private ~~the~~ poetry editor and
tutor!! Ah, you have a day with the lady millionairesses!
The family here is doing well. Ma moved to a new office and
is much happier there. Now with some luck she'll be pulling in
money. By the way, I would like to write to Mandy Ann,
Mangalou, Peter et al, but don't have anyone's address.
Could you please send them if you have them? Oh, by the way,
you were briefly mentioned in a new book that has been written
about the Stowell family. I don't remember who wrote it, but I do
remember the passage as stating something to the effect that
Mr. Edith wanted to tame you ~~as~~ as she felt a white mem-sahib
was in order for you! Also, your friend Henry Moore is having
an exhibition of sculptures + drawings at the Metropolitan
Museum next week, and he got a nice write up in the New York
Times. Well, I've got to hit the books before it gets too late!
Hope all is well, Love Shikuntala.

Dear Paddy,

I hope that all is well in London and that you're surviving without your secretary. Hopefully your phone is installed by now, although it wouldn't surprise me if it wasn't. My trip home went pretty well without any dilemmas. I found Nina at the store she worked at and stayed with her for a couple days and then returned to ~~the~~ the beautiful town of No-ho. The folks were frantic when I walked into the house as they had been expecting me to walk in any minute for ~~about~~ a week and a half. However, after giving vent to their post-relief anxiety and tension we had a nice home coming dinner. Evidently everyone in Northampton is under the impression that I'm now a seasoned "woman of the world" and all the old ladies wearing half an inch of furrowed, ~~or~~ cracked makeup on their faces came and covered my cheeks with their oily lipstick, all eager to hear "the story". I didn't know quite what to tell them! What are you telling people I wonder? Probably a simple "Leave me alone". If I know you. Well, here are my plans. I've moved back to Northampton as I'll be going back to U. Mass this Spring Semester. In the meantime I've got a part-time job, and I'll be living with the folks while I go to school. ~~My~~ My tuition is now free as ~~the~~ U. Mass just passed a new law that all family members can go to school free of charge. Lucky me. However, I still hope to go to Emerson next year to finish my Bachelor's Degree which will mean I'll have to push for a scholarship this year. However, I'm not letting money get in my way if I can help it! I wonder how the magazine's getting along. Have you worked on it at all? What about getting a new secretary? Have you looked? If you haven't, don't feel nagged by it,

Shakuntala Tambimuttu
111 South St.
Northampton, Mass.
01060



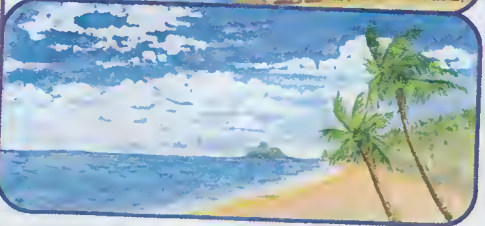
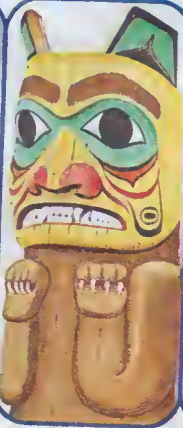
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The
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States**



Tambimuttu
14 Cornwall Gardens
London S.W.7
England

AEROGRAMME • VIA AIR MAIL • PAR AVION

② Second fold



USPS 1981

See the U.S.A... vacationland of the world!

Additional message area

It will be quite a success if you've just managed to get yourself well and nothing else. As for Saria she's sent us at least three letters and sounded very frantic. However I've finally sent her a letter so she should be feeling a bit more calmed down. It's crazy though even after getting my money through the American Embassy, \$300 dollars have turned up in Bombay!! What a joke the Syndicate Bank is! Well Daddy, I miss you and I really hope you're doing alright. I'll be writing again soon. In the meantime I'll be writing to Uncle Joe and James and I'll keep you informed on them too. Thankx again for the wonderful trip!! Keep well! Love, Shakuntala

PAGE TWO

He's to be married on the Staten Island Ferry to a very pretty girl. We're all very happy for him! Also, I have a bit of gossip you may be interested in. Johann has informed me that Dylan's mother has died and that as a result, your brother Chris is now remarried, along with Babry, into the Catholic church. Johann isn't very happy about it at all ~~however~~ but at least Dylan is now permitted into the house! Well, I'm now going to wrap up in my warm grey afghan (knitted by the loving hands of Grandma Smith, who's now traveling in Spain) and I'm going to get a good night's sleep. I wish you ~~the~~ good night and I hope that you are well and doing the things you want to do. Thanks again for the nice letter. Everyone (Irma included) sends their love! Love, Shakuntala P.S. (turn over →)

PL Editions Poetry London

29 AVENUE CHAMBERS 4 VERNON PLACE LONDON WC1 TEL: 01 242 9124

Dear Daddy,

Well, here I am once again being ^{flown} ~~flown~~ away from London, and each time I leave I find it a bit harder to pull away. I feel that it is so bad that we don't have more time to try and understand each other or at least to grow used to each other, but such is life. ~~At any rate~~ At any rate, it's been good to see you here, and I hope that ~~the~~ Sri Lanka isn't just a dreamy vision on the far horizon, good luck with the magazine, I wish I could be here to help you, but hopefully Mather will soon be a naughty word of the past. Take care and thanks for ~~the~~ everything. You know, I've found an identity in you.

Love,
Shakuntala

Dear Jane,

XXXX

It has been lovely to see you, and I must tell you ~~in~~ how much I have appreciated your company, your time and your help. Certainly you are a true friend not only to Tambi but to myself. I will miss you (and Tambi of course) and I hope that we shall soon see each other again. Take care and thank again.

Love,
Shakuntala

XXXX

USO

02010

SSB/ W. Hoffmann

11 South St.

Shakuntala / Hoffmann

Additional message area

as a wild tiger who no one can tame and really I am not all that different from the average American kid, in that sense. I was amazed to find out about what ~~long~~ English students take to please their teachers by bringing them gifts and doing their homework without fail, in order to make up for simply skipping a class. In America skipping class is just a matter of course. Oh well, I suppose I can't expect him to know much about American customs. After all, who wants to? I'm afraid this letter seems a bit light-headed and unorganized, but I've unfortunately run myself down and my head's been pounding ~~for days~~ I had to write to you though, because I ~~had~~ have had no free time to do it, and I would like to let you know that I am still alive, and I'd like to let you know also, that I am thinking about you. Please write soon, and I'll write you a letter shortly when I'm in a better frame of mind. I love ya,

Shakuntala


Dear Daddy

I'm sorry for the delay, but at last I have a break when I can write you a letter. You'll be happy to know that I passed all of my exams with flying colors and recently I just ~~just~~ took my national Scholastic Achievement's test. I know that I did well on the English part of the test but I'm afraid I really screwed up my numbers and arithmetic. I never got to call up your director friend in California because I think I misremembered his well. I've never been a very organized person, and I guess no matter how hard I try, it's really strange but for the past few months I've found it quite impossible to turn out any decent poetry. I guess I need a new style. After all, I've been using the old style for three years and I feel it's quite exasperated. At any rate, I've been writing insightful compositions ~~up~~ on ~~about~~ this American society I live in and all the smaller societies which exist within it. Sometimes I feel so sad that I can only see what people really are instead of what people would like me to see them as. It makes me unhappy because they are always uncomfortable around me when I let some carefully hidden truth that I know of them slip out. People just don't like to be confronted with themselves and I too often force them to really look at themselves. That's what I have in common with psychologists. But seeing as I would never like to be a psychologist I'm taking care to hold myself back. ~~They say that I'm a bit of a psychologist~~ At any rate, I have a nice circle of friends, who satisfy me quite as ~~much~~ well as I satisfy them. They are mainly ~~the kind of people who no one appreciates until they are adults, because they are~~ the kind of people who no one appreciates until they are adults, because they are ~~formulated ideas to blend in successfully with the average people who abound in our great numbers at our high school. It's too bad because these are the people of which great novelists, artists, and musicians are formed. I have one really great friend who shares many of the same values and ideas that I have. She, like I, believes and knows the~~ ~~the~~ intelligent and have too many self-formulated ideas to blend in successfully with the average people who abound in our great numbers at our high school. It's too bad because these are the people of which great novelists, artists, and musicians are formed. I have one really great friend who shares many of the same values and ideas that I have. She, like I, believes and knows the ~~the~~ great things which a brain is capable of accomplishing. Some people call it ESP and telepathy, other's the sixth sense, but we both know that there is more to it than just plain unspoken communication between other people. There are different plans of perception which ~~are~~ sometimes go by ~~very~~ barely noticed. But if one can tap the ~~source~~ part of the brain ~~from~~ which causes telepathy and higher perception, it is possible to notice many things which otherwise go unnoticed. Monique ~~has~~ has this gift (don't be incredulous) of being able to speak with animals. ~~By~~ By extending her thoughts to those of the animal, she can make herself understood to the animal. She also understands their various variations in sounds, wails, growls, moans etc. Do you know that she has even taught her dog to speak ~~in~~ words of the human language? When I was over her house and she was eating a piece of meat, her dog came up to her, put her paw on her lap, and repeated three times quite clearly "I want!". And when they play ~~thoroughly~~ with her, the dog ~~says~~ says "Dirt!". It's quite impressive I must say. But enough of this!

How is your work going? I hope that the jaundice hasn't gotten the better of you! (What?! Get the better of Tambinutha?! You must be joking my dear daughter!) I really hope that you're eating because otherwise it really will get the better of you. From the last letter I got from Johann, I am under the impression that you were right when you said he wasn't my type. Either he's incredibly naive and virtuous or he is just plain British. I do like him but he seems exceedingly naive. He describes me



Merry Christmas



Thanx Daddy o' mine
Love,
Shakuntala

I'm sorry to hear that you are not feeling well. I think that giving up booze will probably do you a world of good since I have heard that constant drinking tends to immobilize you. We had a Red Flu epidemic here too, but it is now past. I want to thank you for all the material you have sent me ^{as well as} the book and ivory jewelry. Unfortunately the jewelry was dashed to pieces in the mail. I really was upset, but there is nothing to be done about it. I recently got a letter from Sofia and she seems quite happy to communicate with me. I find it strange to hear about her going to the theater and such when I know that most people in India don't even have enough money for food let alone theater going. Sofia must be pretty wealthy. She said that she will send me a sari as soon as she gets my measurements. I must say that I am looking forward to seeing it! My birthday was quite a strange one, but it was nice nevertheless. It doesn't seem possible that I'm 16 already. I always had this illusion that all my troubles would disappear as soon as I hit the magic number 16 but as far as I can see there is certainly nothing sweet about sixteen, and of course problems never cease completely. I know that you don't want me to see a shrink ~~but I myself~~ and I feel that she is doing me no good. Don't worry, I don't feel dependent upon her for anything for she only tries to give me insights to my own being but everything she tells me I have already thought of before. I've thought that I'd like to haul my whole family into a shrink's office ~~so that we can~~ because I feel that my problem is directly related to my family. At any rate I'm doing a lot better now than I have in the previous years of adolescence, and I'm really trying to work so I can get into college. Oxford seems so sophisticated to me, but I'd like to go there anyway. Pa showed me a book full of pictures of Oxford and it ~~is~~ really is beautiful! ~~So I~~ The only problem is that I'll have to go to college in America before I try for Oxford because the English standards are higher than the American educational standards. I thought that if I go to Smith College or Amherst College for 2-4 years I might readily be exempted at Oxford providing that ~~my~~ my marks are excellent. Right now I'm really struggling in High School because I find it so dreadfully boring. After all, what do I care how many degrees a right angle is or how to parse a sentence! Half of the stuff I learn ~~else~~ seems quite useless except for the sole purpose of ~~going to college~~ getting me into college. English is a real class for me because they make me do a lot of writing and analyzing of literature which I would never do on my own. You must have gone to college in your younger days ~~where did~~ where did you go? What was college like for you? I have very little idea what I may be getting into, and I'm just interested to know what your educational experiences were like. My future really bothers me because I have a feeling that I'll never become anything I want to be. It seems like my whole damn present life revolves around my future. ~~It~~ It keeps me constantly worried! However, if I ~~am~~ just buckle down and do something of worth for myself I'm sure that I'll learn to become productive, inventive, and successful in my later years. I find it hard to choose a goal for myself but there are a numerous amount of things I ~~can~~ do and be. Ma and Pa think I ~~may~~ can definitely become successful,

USA

Northampton, Mass.
01060

111 South St.

Shakuntala Tambimurthy - Busi

← (1) Fold first at no →

Additional message area

and I hope they are right. I hope that you will be well soon, because I know how lousy it is to be cooped up in bed all the time. I have an aunt who uses Meals on Wheels and I hear that the food is excellent and the prices cheap. I guess that there is one advantage to your being stuck in bed, and that is that you have had a lot of time to write me those long letters you write. I will most certainly send you some more of my poetry, but I do not want to send you the poetry of my past since it seems quite stale to me. Mainly because my poems were ~~for~~ (and some still are) self centered at the time I wrote them, they seem extremely embarrassing and outdated. However I keep them for memories sake, and sometimes read them when I forget what I was going through. I did not have time to write you as long a letter as I would have liked to, so as soon as you shall receive another from me. Please try to stay healthy and get better soon, Ok. Give my best regards to your liver. Love, Shakuntala Sofia Tambimurthy - Busi

XXX P.S. If you can, could you please tell Johann that a letter is on the way?

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Mr. Tambimuttu,
Poetry London- New York,
338 East 87th Street,
New York 28,
N.Y., U.S.A

11th September 1956

Dear Mr. Tambimuttu,

In Sir Herbert's absence I write to acknowledge your letter of September 7th. He has been away a lot during these past months and is now still on the Continent. We expect him back towards the end of this month, but then I fear it will be too late for him to send anything to be in time for your next number. However, I will keep your letter and will pass it on to him as soon as he returns.

Yours sincerely,

Herbert Read
Secretary to Sir Herbert Read

49, Randolph Avenue,
London, W.9.

September 31st, 1952.

My dear Tambimuttu,

I should have written earlier, or, rather, I should have posted a letter I wrote - but, you see, it was a very bad letter, and what right did I have to influence your decisions by my gloomy moods which I thought were due to the very world you wanted to return to, and which actually were perhaps only my own personal mortifying invention. On the financial questions you asked I had (and have still) no courage to say anything, as the state of my own affairs was (and still is) a kind of evidence proving that I didn't have (and have not) any experience in those matters at all.

I'm glad to hear you have happily married. We both congratulate you sincerely; and please give our best regards to Mrs. Tambimuttu.

Your Magazine is definitely missing in the landscape here; and I hope you will be able to start it (it means to fight for it). Though it perhaps is a very selfish hope, as it doesn't take any account of how much suffering the thing will bring you. But that will be nothing new to you. I should like to hear more about your new ideas and enquiries into modern verse, and I admire your courage. I think that I admire it more than you would think I do.

I have now living in my room a sparrow whom I saved from Julian Trevelyan's cat's paws. It jumps from one flower-pot to another, but it cannot fly.

~~With very best wishes,~~

yours ever,

Stefan Themerson

P.S.: Am sending you Bayamus you ask for.
Shall certainly by at Hog in the Pound, November 17th, 12.30p
thanks.

P.P.S.: I would like to know something about birth-control
in India. Not from official but from personal knowledge.

~~Send copy~~
enter in address book

ESTABLISHED 1838

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MURRAY HILL 8-6350
CABLE ADDRESS, "BOBBSMER"

July 1, 1968

Tambimuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dear Tambi:

Thank you so much for your letter. I carried it around with me for the longest while, and will reply to it soon - next week, in fact, when the children will be off with their father for a month and I will begin all the things I've left for the peace and quiet time.

I'm at fault with the short story. I've kept it since Bob Amussen read it - since you suggested that Bob make the changes he feels are needed - and I faithfully promise to bring it in to him tomorrow. It shouldn't take him long to make the cuts and then we'll begin to circulate the story around and see what we can come up with. Please forgive me for having kept it for so long.

Frederic Blacker called me about the story, and I've promised to send it to him if we can't place it anywhere. He's also anxious to get the remainder of your things out of Jack's studio - or out of the storeroom in back, rather, - and I've promised to see if the key I have fits the storeroom and if it does to let him in. Jack sent his keys over to Jim Burtle so that they would be available to you when you returned (in case he would have been in the country), and when Blacker wanted to get in Jim was unavailable. Or some such circus.

Life certainly is full of gapes now that you are gone and the studio is closed. We were so pleased and happy to hear that life was more pleasant for you in Cambridge. I'd love to come and visit and perhaps I will when the children are away. The city is hot and unbearable and not worth it, finally, and life is too short and young life (the thirtieth birthday approaches) goes too fast and I'll be able to take about another year before I run away. Which is what I've been saying for the last two years.

We had a list meeting last week and have put the TANTRA book down for Fall 1969. That means we are hoping to have the manuscript in here by the first of January. Are we being too optimistic? Oh surely not! How is the book going, or does it sit waiting for that batch



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of material in Jack's studio to be shipped up to you?

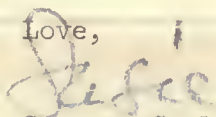
The INDIA LOVE POEMS, the cloth edition of which Patric Farrell kindly sent us, is still copyrighted in the name of Peter Pauper Press, so there is nothing to be done about a new edition. It is such a beautiful book, one to which Mr Farrell has the greatest attachment, and one which he sent in, he confessed, out of greater attachment - to you, and to the memory of the time during which it was published. Why don't you gather up a new collection for us to do? That would be a project to think about once the TANTRA book is into production.

I still have your POETRY IN WARTIME. I don't want to send it through the mail and feel happy when I think I can keep it until we see you again. It really is very depressing now that you are gone forever. That's my rationale. I will send it through the mail, of course, if you wish.

Do you remember Bob Sullivan? Some students made a film of his assemblages which was just purchased by the Museum of Modern Art. They are showing it this month, and he is delirious. He feels its recognition, finally, even if it had to come in his old age (35). I saw the first rushes and it is wonderful. It brings out all the spooky, surreal qualities in his work and of which he is completely unaware, still, after people have written about it.

Do let us know how the TANTRA book is coming along, and take care, and I'll write the minute there is news of the short story.

Love,


Susanne Conley
Editor

Copy

November 23, 1955

The President Attn: Ceylon Program Officer
New York Representative ~~per~~ S. Jankelson
T. Tambimuttu's Tour

Mr. T. Tambimuttu came to the office October 26, to give a personal report to Mr. Hoover on his trip to New England, California and Arizona. The following is written from notes taken by Mr. Hoover during the conversation.

The first leg of Mr. Tambimuttu's trip took him and Mrs. Tambimuttu to New England. He had good visits in Martha's Vineyard, Woods Hole, and West Dennis, Massachusetts. He saw Ruthven Todd who is giving Tambi Dylan Thomas' last manuscripts. Two of the poems contained will be printed in the first issue of Poetry London - New York. Tambi also visited Gloria Marlowe who was playing in "View from the Bridge" at Falmouth, Massachusetts. (This play became a "hit" on Broadway and received good reviews from the critics.)

The Tambimuttus then returned to New York for a conference with Mrs. Crawford and to receive the balance of the Asia Foundation travel grant.

They next flew direct to Hollywood, California, where they contacted a number of people: James McGhee, the playwright, his wife, Phyllis Love, who appeared on Broadway in the recent successful play "Bus Stop" and in "The Remarkable Mr. Pennypacker," and Jessamyn West, in whose new film Phyllis Love will appear.

The Tambimuttus visited MGM Studios, where they were taken around the sets, photographed with Leslie Caron, the French dancer and star of "American in Paris," and George Murphy, a famous Hollywood actor and star of "Broadway Melody." They also met Mr. Edwin H. Knopf who is producing Miss Caron's new film which takes place in wartime London. Tambi, who was in London during the World War II, gave some advice on the sets for this picture.

They met Christopher Isherwood, author of "Berlin Diary" from ^{which} the stage play and motion picture "I Am A Camera" was taken. Mr. Isherwood is translating the Bhagavad-gita and with Aldous Huxley belongs to a colony

engaging in Vedantic studies in Hollywood. Mr. Isherwood is now preparing a new film on the life of Buddha.

Tambi got in touch with John Heller of Heller Candy Co., who is also a director of Poetry London - New York. He took the Tambimuttus to dinner at Luau's, the famous Chinese-Hawaiian restaurant in Hollywood. Mr. and Mrs. Tambimuttu gave a dinner for Mr. Heller and Mr. McGhee to acquaint them with one another.

Tambi missed Horace Gregory, the famous critic and poet, who is Professor of English at Sarah Lawrence College. Dr. Gregory had just left Pacific Palisades, but he can be seen here in the New York area.

The Tambimuttus then went to Warner Bros. Studios and saw Tyrone Power making a new film.

Tambi obtained the services of Ingo Preminger to act as his Hollywood agent. Ingo introduced Tambi to his brother, Otto Preminger, the director, who discussed the possibility of Tambi's writing a movie script on the effect of the ideals of Mahatma Gandhi on an English couple in India. Otto asked the Tambimuttus to fly back to Hollywood from San Francisco the following Sunday at his expense to discuss the terms of such a job.

The Tambimuttus stayed at Palos Verdes Estates, which overlook Catalina Island, at the home of Arthur Sherman, industrialist (Pacific Pumps), whose sister, Elizabeth Sherman of TIME, INC., is another director of Poetry London - New York. Mr. Sherman agreed to put some money into PLNY.

The Arthur Shermans drove Tambi and his wife to San Francisco along the coast route which is the most scenic. When they arrived in San Francisco, the Shermans showed them all around the city. The Tambimuttus also had luncheon with Messrs. Stewart and Brown of The Asia Foundation which they appreciated very much. In SF they visited Kenneth Rexroth of KPFA who runs a poetry program over the radio, and also met Mrs. Dimant of the SF Poetry Center. Since they had to fly back to Hollywood to complete discussions with Mr. Preminger, Tambi had to cancel a talk scheduled by Mrs. Dimant, but she will popularize PLNY in San Francisco.

When the Tambimuttus arrived back in Hollywood, they were driven to Malibu Beach by Max Slater, who is Otto Preminger's casting director and general assistant. The terms of Tambi's work on the Preminger picture were finalized, and he started work in November at \$400 per week. The job will last from four to six months with a bonus for him at the end of this period.

In Los Angeles during the second visit, the Tambimuttus were invited as celebrities to an oriental (Japanese) night club where they were interviewed by the press and many photographs were taken. Howard Jeffries, the singer who appeared with Duke Ellington's band, will send these pictures to Tambi, and TT, in turn, will send articles and the photos to Ceylon. Some of the pictures will appear in India (via Bombay).

Howard introduced Tambi to a more famous negro singer, his brother, Herb Jeffries, who also sang with Duke Ellington's band and who made the song "Flamingo" popular. Both Herb and Howard took the Tambimuttus to the well-known negro hotels and homes in the Los Angeles area. They drove them down beautiful streets, lined with luxurious private homes, all owned by negroes. Herb will appear soon at the night spot Crescendo, and Howard will appear at Allegro.

Herb wants to recite Tambi's Indian Love Poems with a musical background. He wants Tambi to do a narrative film in India, too, but Tambi has no time now. Herb introduced them to Martha Kitt, the famous negro girl singer, who may be able to do something with Tambi's Ceylonese Calypso numbers which he broadcast in England over B.B.C. Herb also presented them to a recording company in Hollywood and gave the latter some traditional music of Ceylon known as "The Baila" with words by T. Tambimuttu.

Mr. Preminger wanted Tambi to study film making techniques on the set in Hollywood, so TT spent a whole day studying the filming of "The Man with The Golden Arm." At this time, he was introduced to Frank Sinatra and Jane Russell on the set.

On their return journey from the West Coast, the Tambimuttus spent a night in Falstaff, Arizona, and a day at the Grand Canyon. They took many pictures, all of which Tambi has. From Arizona they took a bus via Texas, Oklahoma, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, and on to New York.

Tambi said he and his wife enjoyed the trip and felt they had absorbed a fair idea of this country, its size, contrasts, moods, etc. He will be glad to answer further questions regarding their tour, if additional comments are desired.

Sj

Suzanne Jankelson

cc: T. Tambimuttu ✓

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Witness my hand and seal this 1st day of January 1924

T. S. Flor



THE
Atlantic Monthly Press

30 July 1968

Dear Tambi,

Ha!

We are neighbors again. I moved to the Atlantic Monthly Press some few weeks ago.

I'd be only too happy--and flattered--to add my testimonial to what must certainly be a most distinguished and enthusiastic collection of tributes. Few publishers have displayed a more ardent--and ardently discriminating--love of poetry than has Tambimuttu, and Poetry London not only faithfully reflected the tone of a most exciting period in poetic activity, but did a great deal to set that tone. Along with Cyril Connolly's Horizon, and John Lehmann's New Writing, Tambimuttu's Poetry London publications mark a decisive moment in modern literary history. Anyone who is devoted to poetry must be grateful that Tambimuttu found the means to display the courage of his convictions; and with the suspension of his publishing activity, a good deal of beneficial excitement disappeared from the scene.

Yours very sincerely,

Patrick Gregory

Patrick Gregory
Senior Editor

PG/sg

Tambimuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge
Massachusetts



THE
Atlantic Monthly Press

15 August 1968

Dear Tambi,

I am returning to you the manuscript that you submitted to the Atlantic Monthly. The editors at the magazine read it with obvious interest, but the general consensus was that it wasn't the sort of thing likely to appeal to their readers.

Of course, I peeked too. "Swami Rock, Raga Rock" charmed and intrigued me, and if the rest of your autobiography is as good, it should indeed ~~be~~^a a delightful book.

Best wishes,

Patrick Gregory
Senior Editor

PG/sg
Enc.

Tambimuttu
62 Sacramento Street
Cambridge, Massachusetts

August 1, 1968

Dear Tambi,

Your letter finally caught up with me, and I'm glad to hear you're in Cambridge.

Would the following do? Use it, or any part of it you like:

Mr. Tambimuttu's knowledge of contemporary poetry, his lifetime devotion to poetry per se, his taste in distinguishing the first rate from the seemingly first rate is self-evident in the contents of Poetry London and Poetry London New York, both of which magazines he edited. He has not only published the work of established poets--some of whom he helped to establish--but has persistently sought to bring the work of new poets to public attention, often against great odds. I think he would make a fine teacher of a poetry writing class.

I hope this will help.

All best wishes,

Howard

Howard Moss (POETRY EDITOR)
P.O. Box 332 (The New Yorker)
Fire Island Pines
Sayville, New York 11782

NO. 10117

3

Dear Sir,

I have the pleasure to inform you that the
above mentioned goods have been received and are
now in your possession. I am, however, sorry to
hear that you are having trouble with the
quality of the goods. I will be sending you a
replacement of the goods that are defective.

Yours faithfully,
J. H. Smith

January 20, 1958.

Poetry London - New York
Poetry Institute, Inc.
513 Sixth Avenue
New York 11, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

This letter is written to confirm our understanding and agreement with respect to our producing and recording contemporary poetry records of works of poets suggested by you.

1. You hereby grant to the undersigned, The Spoken Word Inc., a New York Corporation, an irrevocable license without time limitation, to use the term "Poetry London - New York" and/or "PLNY Series" in connection with such contemporary poetry recordings.

2. In consideration of such license, The Spoken Word Inc. will make available to you such recordings at a discount of 50 & 10% off the suggested retail price.

3. You and the undersigned have agreed to execute any and all papers and instruments as may be necessary or proper to carry out the foregoing purpose and provisions of this agreement.

If the foregoing correctly expresses our agreement in full, will you please signify your acceptance of same by signing and returning to the undersigned the enclosed copy of this letter.

Very truly yours,

THE SPOKEN WORD INC.

By: George E. Probst
George E. Probst, President

Accepted by:

July 31

My dear Tambi,

I went to the State Bank yesterday and there's good news - the money has arrived. In fact it arrived a long time ago. But there is a slight problem which I will have to sort out in Bombay before the money can be transmitted to Syndicate Bank.

The money has been sent in the name of Mr. Mary James Thurejoh Tambimuttu (sic) ~~and~~ but the enquiry made at the State Bank, Delhi through the Syndicate Bank was in the name of T. Tambimuttu. I will have to convince the Syndicate Bank, Bombay that the names refer to

one and the same person (the spelling error will not be material). One letter Syndicate Bank, Bombay answers the State Bank, Delhi that the money belongs to the person it's asked for, there'll be no delay in transmission.

I will have to wait on Syndicate Bank through. I think the somewhat slow. A telegram was sent to them on 31 May by the State Bank advising them of the arrival of the money and again a reply has been received on 28/7. The State Bank has assured me that once the required information

the money would be forwarded
the same day when the
Syndicate Bank wire, when
please tell them to
quote the following
reference no. for expediting
the business:

V / reg F. Ex / Par / 11

Please also bear in
mind that the State Bank
Delhi will send the money
to its own H.O. in
Bombay and from there
it will be transferred to
your Syndicate Bank A/c.
You might have expedited
it at every stage.

I have given Col
Sharma the letter. You
sent care me. He did not
seem very hopeful about
raising more funds here.
Hope your funds got
themselves out soon,
have, Yashwanth.

QMS



Mr T. Tambimuttu
c/o Mrs Sofia Tambimuttu
Ravindra Mansions
Dinshaw Wacha Rd
Churchgate
Bombay 400020

Y. Lukman
c/o Defence Colony
N. Delhi 110024

Atchively

My Dear Brother

We are in best

of health hope to

hear the same from

you all for ever,

My eldest daughter

Wedding on coming
Monday, cordially

invite Mr Mrs. J. T. Tinkham

to be present on this

happy occasion, please

inform pathman also

your loving sister
yours

Mrs. B. Lewis

AEROGRAMME

ඉවත් ලියම
வான் கடிதம்



J. Tambimuthu
14, CORNWALL GARDENS.
LONDON, S.W. 7, 4 AN.

දෙවනුව මෙතැනින් නමන්න. பின்பு இங்கே மடியுங்கள். Second fold here.

යවන්තාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය
அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் முகவரியும்
Sender's name and address

Mr. B. Lavin
Atchuthy.
Ceylon

විවෘත කිරීමට මෙතැනින් කපන්න.
திறப்புதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள்.
To open slit here

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තැපැලෙන් යවනු ලැබේ.

ஏதும் உள்ளடக்கப்பட்டிருக்குமாயின் இவ்வாண்கடிதம் தரை
மார்க்கமாக அனுப்பப்படும்.

If anything is enclosed in this letter, it will be sent by surface mail.

To open slit here

විවෘත කිරීමට මෙතැනින් කපන්න.
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25527.
11.

No 5 New Road.

Kayethadim
Jeffra.

Dear Brother,

Papa send me

your letter and
noted the subject.

at visiting my

Brilliant scholar

brother a happy

New year. It seems

that only during

X-mas. that our

Brother thought of us
and our letter. And it
is better than never.
hoping to hear from
you soon.

your loving sister

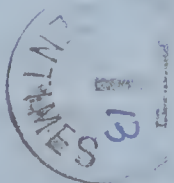
Bridget
your own juvenile

—

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

ஏவன் டீஸ்ட்
விமானக் கடிதம்
Aerogramme



James. Thiruvengal Tamilnadu.
No. 86. Horatio Street
New York 14
New York.

தேவஜிவ மெதூதின் கமென். நியூ இங்கே மடிபுங்கள். See

கமென் கமென் கமென் கமென்
அனுப்புவதில் பெயர் விவரம்
Sender's name and address

105
Koyath...

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மாநில நெல்தில் கட்டணம் அறவிடும் அல்லது சட்டமுறை துறை
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure, if it does it will be
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

தேவஜிவ மெதூதின் கமென். நியூ இங்கே மடிபுங்கள். First fold here.

not open O.L.

சுருட்டாமல் கடிதத்தைத் திறக்காதீர்.

The Univ. of Ceylon

Colombo

11.1.49

My dear Tambi,

Thanks for your letter with Dickinson's application. I sent it straightaway to the Vice Chancellor who is now at Magdalen College Oxford, lecturing there. I do not think much will come of it although Dickinson as a man would be excellent for all I hear of him (Didn't he start Poetry London with you?). The Univ. wants for a lectureship a Ph.D. with some Univ. teaching experience and/or publications. Or the other hand if they can't get the right type of qualification they may go down the scale & offer an Asst. Lectureship - but that won't suit Dickinson at all. I see that knowing Ceylon he stipulates a salary of at least a 1000/- a month. I don't know what is likely to happen. I shall let you know what the VC thinks.

I have heard of your two friends Hussar & Mone but have not met them. Apparently they are tramping around the wilds, visiting shrines & longways up, before they take the plunge. There has been no newspaper fuss about them which seems good to me - they must be serious people then. But I don't like their decision at all, & I am filled with

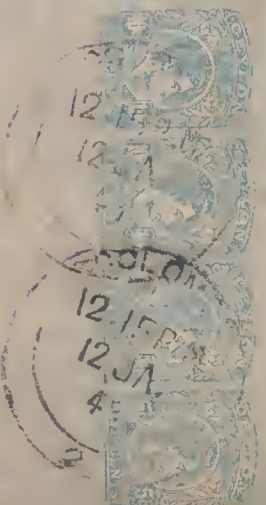
giving to hear that hutton is wealthy.
 what some Buddhis leaders and his
 to take his under their wing to add his
 finger into the stuff. Oh boy.
 These I don't believe in Buddhis
 in Ceylon or in Christianity. What
 it is a little late in the day.

My good wishes to you and
 yours to PL.

Yours
John

P.S. For God's sake tell Dickin to cheer up
 Mr. Howard's. What a nuisance!

BY AIR MAIL
 AIR LETTER
 IF A LETTER IS POSTED
 THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
 BY AIR MAIL



Tambimuttu
 Eastern Post, London
 26 Manchester Square

London W1
 ENGLAND

My dear Mr. [unclear]
[unclear] 5.8.69

Congratulations on your
Happy Birthday and Father's
Saints Day, and many more
happy returns.

After attending Mass at
Rosedale, I wired St Mary's
recognition day, when I
returned home. I returned
at the very moment you
were born and I hope your
birthday is, 52 years ago.
After it, we had ~~the~~ you and
down. Every 8th year, my
family return to have a
shanty & c. I don't know
how long I could see my
land.

Your brother is [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] with
their families and [unclear]
us. I have spent more than

what they gave, and [unclear] on
represent items & was not [unclear] too
much. That is all.

After [unclear] [unclear] with
red-stained [unclear] & [unclear],
and [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
of [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]

The world is changing. New
groups of states are emerging.
It is for you to find out
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]

Don't want [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] to be [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]

New 4 pence at 10 pence per 100
 we want to know how much
 on shipping charges.
 I hope you will supply the
 letter

L. A. M.

Henry

පළමුව මෙතැනින් නමෙන්න. ප්‍රභූතිමය ඉඳිකේ මාදායුරු. First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL



Thurair Rajah Theroththo

86. Horatio Street,

New York N.Y.

America U.S.A

50-5004410011

දෙවනුව මෙතැනින් නමෙන්න. පිහිටු ඉඳිකේ මාදායුරු. Second fold here.

යවත්තාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය
 அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்

Sender's name and address
 Henry T. Theroththo
 Alchumbly
 Ceylon

ඉවත් ලියුමක කිසිවක් බො නොතිබිය යුතුය. එසේ
 කිවුනහොත් ඊට වැඩිපුර අයකරනු හෝ සාමාන්‍ය තැපෑලෙන්
 යවනු හෝ ඇත.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு
 மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்
 மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure ; if it does it will be
 surcharged or sent by ordinary-mail.

VILLAGE
 STATION



පළමුව මෙතැනින් නමෙන්න. ප්‍රභූතිමය ඉඳිකේ මාදායුරු.

Island Hermitage,
Dodanduwa,
Ceylon.

14th March 1954.

Dear Tambi,

I was very happy to get your Christmas card and to hear from you and Stewart. Practically all I know of New York is from the cinema, and I try, not very successfully, to picture you against that background, but it is probably quite unlike what I imagine. I hope you are well and looking after yourself.

Here, nothing very much has changed since your visit. We have a few new buildings, and each of us now has his own separate kuti or house. We leave the island perhaps twice a year when need arises, but not otherwise. The Ven. Nānamsa is well, but I have been suffering for the past three years from the effects of chronic amoebiasis — a depressing complaint. It is slowly getting better.

We much appreciated the poem you wrote after your visit and still read it with pleasure. And many thanks for the Perspective of India. Your poem on Nirvana has inspired me to write a few

notes on how we understand the Buddha's teaching
of Nirvana (or Nibbāna as we have it in Pāli),
and also to translate two Suttas for you. Even if
you don't agree with them, you may perhaps like
their style. All I can commend in the translations
is that they give more or less the literal meaning
of the originals. Evola, alas, is sadly mistaken
about many things, but I don't regret having
translated him.

Everything here is perpetually green, and
the cinnamon is coming into blossom, and the
mangoes are getting ripe. It is rarely too hot and
never too cold.

We shall be glad to ~~see~~ you and Stewart
again if you come to Ceylon.

With best wishes from us both,

~
Nāṇavīra.

0420 88316.

Telephone Alton 88316

Robert and Frances Gill,
Tudor Lodge,
Ashdell Road,
Alton,
Hampshire,
GU34 2TD

Dear Bhaktmata

I am writing to you unfortunately
with bad news regarding my sister
Jane Williams.

Jane died on the 24th of March
this year and as you most probably
knew she had been suffering with breast
cancer for some time now.

I'm writing to you with regard
to Tamby's Archives which are at the
moment still in Janes Flat. We have
obviously got to clear out her flat in
the next couple of weeks and therefore
will have to somehow get rid of the
archives. ~~somehow~~.

As far as we are aware, Jane always
regarded them as yours and we are
really at a loss to know what to do
with ~~them~~ them. So therefore please arrange
with perhaps your family over here,
or someone to collect these within
the next couple of weeks.

We have nowhere to store these
and therefore ~~with~~ will have to get
someone to take them away.

I'm sorry to write with such bad
news and also to rush you into sorting
out your fathers books & papers but
please reply to this request as soon
as possible.

yours sincerely
Frances Gill

(3)

though I can only pay in respect.
So don't be too desparate. I saw
Mrs Bandaruella, a social worker of the
'Good Samaritan Society' and she is
finding out ways and means of
arranging money. Why don't you
try this Society yourself. It exists
in New York. ~~under~~ another name.
Do look after yourself and eat.
We, that is America, haven't been
and I think of you with concern.
Haren't been too far from a flat
on the junction of Warden and
Napier Sea roads. It is pretty but
cheerful. He is doing social work
for his 'Good Samaritan'.
Buy some Bat Soap cubes and drink
that up. It is cheap and nourishing.
and you only have to boil some water.
Add milk to it or anything else or an
egg.

I haven't so far received your
book.
Kavila was here from the 24 May
and was in kitchen for ten days.
She went to Tokyo where Radis is
ambassador and returned in the middle of
July. I saw a lot of her. She has
cheerful and is very affectionate and
considerate. I hope you can come for
a holiday. Tell Safir. Will write soon.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



T. Tambimuttu

Tambimuttu E Mass.

86 Horatio Street

New York, N.Y.

10014

U.S.A.

CORR-66

Third fold here

Second fold here

Sender's name and address:—
S. Tambimuttu, 1 Ravindra
Backbay Road, Bombay,
India.

Saturday 7th August '65

My dearest Gundu,

Was very thankful to get your letter but very concerned that you are not well. Please go to a clinic and take B 12 shots. They will give you strength and plenty eat - at least drink fruit juice and make soup out of soup cubes. There will nourish you. At such times I feel so bad I'm far away and can't do anything for you.

If you remember some years back you talked of doing import-export business with a your friend Vartanian. It so happens that Osho's sister's husband Saad Ali has started exporting ^{hand} embroidered hangbags to Chicago. I talked to him yesterday on the phone and said that perhaps through your friend you could place things in New York. He is willing to send samples. He Saad wants to try brassware, wood carvings and hand embroidered bead hangbags. In your letter written in 1960 you had said that Vartanian was interested in textiles - men's shirts etc. Also Gert of Indian pictorial diaries. Please speak to your friend Vartanian if he is

(2)

Still interested in the project. ~~the~~ you must get a commission or share in the make off if this materializes. I spoke again on the phone and have arranged to see Vaseem (another cousin) in this firm to discuss this matter further. At your end please contact Vartanian or somebody who will handle the business side of it and give you some of the money earned.

The firm of Saad's firm is National Gold Industries. They manufacture liquid gold which is used on bangles etc. Since the Govt is putting restrictions on gold they are expanding in other fields. I hope and pray something can result from this.

I'll write to you again about this matter after I meet Vaseem. This is just a feeler. I'll see V. on Monday.

As regards your leaving the country for a visit you can try to get help from the Travellers Aid Society. If necessary I can guarantee your fare to Bombay

Love much love

from Alice

5-11-54

Bombay

4th Nov. 57

My dear? Gauri,

I met Neerun B. on the Hyderabad

Express there. I told her about your trouble and asked her to look you up, which she has promised to do. However I was a little disappointed with her attitude. She did not appear very friendly.

I hope she will be different when she meets you.

They must have left Bombay on the 4th by Air for London and will then go by Steam to New York. They expect to be in New York about the 15 or so of this month.

I have asked Dr Kabi meadow

advice about Zakna & myself. I met him two or three times and told him all about my troubles. He will now speak to Zakna & get her side of

the story. After that he will one of our points of view can be recommended. We'll see.

You must have left the Hyderabad Express and gone back to your apartment. We were very happy to hear that Teakie gave you some money & very so. This must be a great relief & help. From your letter I have gathered, that you have finally decided on a divorce. This being so, I think that you should not waste any longer but as soon as you feel fit enough try to get the matter settled. My advice is NOT to go to P. & G. I am sure, if that can be avoided. Ask the advice of a good friend, who knows a little law or the lawyer from Teakie's office and get the matter settled amicably. I have very little hope that you will get your "Meh" or any part of it. By all means, try, & get it if you can, but

don't have the same feeling in the hope of
getting it, and even to India. I'll be
offering the device.

From your last letter from the Museum

Home, I appear that Peterson has been advising
you to be more tough. ^{You will perhaps not think}
~~by your nature things~~

unpleasant for Tandi & Kay ^{but} in the process
it will make you more respectful & better about them.

Is there any advantage in this? It is like

cutting your nose to spite your face. It

is the very opposite of "Detachment". No,

what you have done so far, and are doing,

is the more courageous, more difficult and

more correct attitude. If you are in doubt

follow the advice of mine here, who bring a trained

worker in the field, in in a better position to

advise you. Keep well. — Love —

Harriet —

First fold here

BY AIR MAIL

ACROGRAMME
NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



Mrs Sophie Tandi-mulla

338 East, 87th Street

New York

N.Y., U.S.A.

H. H. Tyabji

c/o The Imperial Tobacco Co. Ltd.

Soparibaug Road, Parul.

Bombay, India

PIETER TOWNSEND
MANCHESTER
ENGLAND

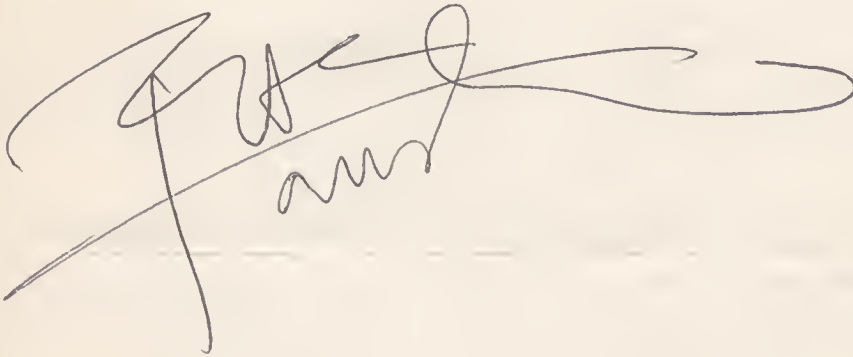
July 21st. 1981

Dear Tambi,

I'm afraid neither myself nor The Who can consider contributing to the disc planned for your book. Contractual committments preclude this.

We all wish you success and wonder whether there is some other way we might be able to help?

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'Peter Townsend', with a long, sweeping horizontal line extending to the right.

N.B.

The addresses have been
crossed out not necessarily
because they have been
changed, but because there
were copied into another
book.

The majority are still O.K.

R

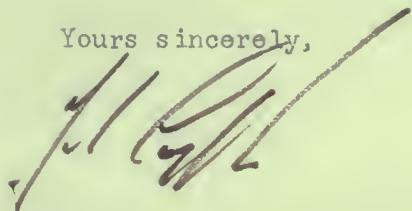
Dear Sir,

Re: JAFFNA COIN.

I have studied the coin under a powerful glass and the animal on the coin faces outwards, I agree that it does not look like a bull, but you will appreciate that I can only reproduce what is portrayed on the coin, if not or I try to put something in that is not there, it will cease to be the)Jaffna Coin).

The coin is obviously very old and many parts are worn and even if I were to do a very fine stipple engraving I would still have to reproduce the coin only. I am aware that each part of the design is symbolic, so it is not advisable to alter it in any way.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'J. Coughlan', written over a horizontal line.

John Coughlan.

The Editor,
"The Observer Magazine"
Colombo.

S i r,

As you have already published extracts from two articles on Tambimuttu which appeared in the London Magazine it will only be fair to publish the following letter ~~which~~ which appeared in the London Magazine of May, 1966:-

Sir:

The mythopoeic faculty is strong in all of us and is amply demonstrated by the two articles and the letter about Tambimuttu which have appeared recently in the London Magazine. As a small contribution to the myth may I add my mite to the story and perhaps present a different side of Tambi's protean character. Tambi came to live with us early in the cold winter of 1947, moving gladly from a room off St. Martin's Lane. To my wife and myself, not part of the literary underworld of the time and only spasmodically interested in it, Tambi was a charming and generous guest always ready to share what little money came his way and by no means a sponger. He was curiously old fashioned and naive in many ways. He had had the education of an old-fashioned English public school, such as could no longer be found in England but seemingly lingered on in Ceylon, and was familiar with the sort of good-bad poetry which forms part of the background of all our generation. He certainly had no profound knowledge of any period of English poetry, but he had a great and genuine love for poetry and a certain talent for composing it and a very great talent indeed for spotting talent of all kinds in others, and the list of people he encouraged and printed, ranging from Henry Miller and Nabokov to Charles Williams and David Gascoyne, is quite remarkable. The last number of Poetry London which turned out to be a large quarto volume of over 200 pages he knew was the end of the magazine as such and he realized this and accepted it. He described this last number in which a very large number of unknown were published as a load of dung spread on the starved fields of current literary life.

In the summer of that year we went on holiday to central Wales and stayed at a small country pub near Pala. Tambi was every bit as much in his element there as he was in London, he soon made friends with the local toppers and regaled them with his own brand of fun besides keeping level with them in their drinking, which impressed them a lot. During the day Tambi

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Poetry London as it has been described and Richard March was introduced into the set-up to try and help. Here I ~~found~~ feel bound to query Mr. Bottrall's figures and I would need documentary proof that March lost that amount of money in Poetry London. He subsequently joined or founded a firm called Charles Skilton which published Billy Bunter stories and similar ventures of doubtful commercial viability ^{money through this} and may have lost some experience in publishing, I was one of many whom Tambi called in to try to help, but after a very few visits to Manchester Square I saw that the decisions had already been taken and there was nothing to be done. I spent a pleasant weekend with Richard March and his family in their cottage near Newbury and formed the opinion that he was a nice man, but like many rich people inclined to be ultra careful with his money and anxious to associate with those of greater talent than himself and not averse to gaining a little kudos from this association. Tambi was not 'bad about money' as far as possible he ignored it and its presence or absence meant very little to him. I am sure that if anyone took March for a ride, financially, it was not Tambi, and the way in which he was hustled out of the business, which after all was entirely his creation, was less than courteous, however inevitable a change may have been.

As I had

While he was with us Tambi bought an old Stanhope press for £5 from Douglas Cleverdon who said it was the one on which Gill sans serif had first been printed in Bristol. On this we tried to do a little hand printing and I have before me the announcement of a lecture recital by Ram Gopal bearing the imprint line 'Printed by Tambimuttu at the Hog in the Pound Press, 40 Grawford Street, W1.' In point of fact the type was set elsewhere and we simply printed it. When we tried to set the type as well as print we soon gave it up in despair. I have the title page for a kind of Festschrift for George Watling of the Hog in the Pound but it is so full of misprints that we never went on with it. One work which was printed at that time was Hymenaea, a posy of poems for the wedding of John Irwin (of the Victoria and Albert) with Helen Scott, a member of PL. staff. This contains poems by many of the habitués of the Hog including Tambi himself, George Watling the landlord, Harold Musson, Betty Jesse and many others, some now famous and some quite forgotten. This was printed at the Eversholt Printing works and its curious history is included in the pamphlet itself of which as far as I recall only about 100 copies were printed.

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The London Magazine, February 1966

Sir:

I have read with great interest the two excellent articles on Tambimuttu by Anthony Dickins and Gavin Ewart and I should like to correct a misapprehension which exists about the relations between Tambi and the late Richard March. Anthony Dickins writes, 'Richard March..... later took (the magazine)..... out of Tambi's hands by a deft legal stroke'. This suggests a bit of sharp practice on March's part. Soon after Tambi had left London and gone back to Ceylon I met in Italy a well-known Ceylonese Professor of English Literature. I asked him how Tambi was getting on in Ceylon and he replied, 'Not too well; he is still mad at having been outsmarted by his British partner.' I answered, 'Yes, he was outsmarted to the extent that his partner lost about £12,000 in subsidizing Tambi and the publishing firm'.

Richard March was a rather unsuccessful ~~partner~~^{painter}, art critic and novelist, but he was an intelligent and charming man. I introduced him to Tambi in the Hog in the Pound at the time when Nicholson and Watson had withdrawn all support, financial and other, from Poetry London and Editions Poetry London. I was secretly alarmed when, a few days later, Tambi said, 'Thank you for introducing me to Richard, he has put £5,000 into the business.' This was in July 1947.

From ~~him~~ the time of Richard March's investment, Tambi became, or at least looked, much more prosperous. He had a salary and certainly spent more money. March was well-to-do, but he was not really rich, and he had a wife and several children to provide for. By the summer of 1949 he was feeling the financial draught pretty severely and was getting little assistance of any kind from Tambi, who was busy chasing an American heiress in Paris and elsewhere. Accordingly in August or September 1949, a meeting of the directors of the publishing company was called on the advice of the auditors and Tambi was voted out. He was invited to continue as editor of the magazine but refused and started a smear campaign against Richard March. In April 1951 March had to suspend all the business of Editions Poetry London and of the magazine. By this time he had lost £15,000 or more, though he recovered a small part of it by selling the bankrupt company to some firm that wanted to use it in order to reduce its income tax. Throughout his connection with Tambi Richard March acted in a most honourable and generous way. It is time someone said this.

Incidentally, Tambi did use his Tamil name Thurairajah.

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Incidentally, Tambi did use his Tamil name Thurairajah. It was on the letterhead of Editions Poetry London Ltd from 1947 until he left the firm in 1949.

Rome

Ronald Bottrall.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a fast message unless the deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM

W. P. MARSHALL, PRESIDENT

SF-1201 (4-66)

SYMBOLS

DL Day Letter

NL Night Letter

LT International
Letter Telegram

The figure time shown in the date is the time of transmission. LOCAL TIME is point of origin Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME at point of destination.

NJA020 CDV088

SA579 G606 10 PD INTL FR CD COLOMBO SUB VIA WUI 24 1800

TAMBIMUTTU

1966 MAY 24 AM 11 07

227 WEST 11 ST NYK

BURY IN AMERICA

PAULINUS.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a fast message unless its deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

W. P. MARSHALL
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

R W. McFALL
PRESIDENT

SYMBOLS

DL=Day Letter

NL=Night Letter

LT=International
Letter Telegram

The filing time shown in the date line on domestic telegrams is LOCAL TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME at point of destination

JTA020 (26)(59)SYD117

SY PWA009 RX PD TDPW ROSLYN NY 23 1052A EDT

MR TAMBIMUMUTTU

PO BOX 131 VILLAGE STATION NYK

REV FATHER FRANCIS TAMBIMUMUTTU DIED AT 1215 AM MAY TWENTY THIRD
AT ST FRANCIS HOSPITAL ROSLYN NY

REV MOTHER SUPERIOR

(57).

1966 MAY 23 AM 11 28

AFTER 10 DAYS RETURN TO
THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.
JT-200 VARICK ST., N.Y.



MR TAMBUMUTTU

POST OFFICE BOX 131 VILLAGE STATION
NEW YORK NY

*86 Boston St
1014*

SY PWA009 RX PD TDPW ROSLYN NY 23 1052A EDT
MR TAMBUMUTTU

PO BOX 131 VILLAGE STATION NYK

Dear Daddy,

READ THIS PART FIRST!!!

How strange that you wrote me a letter at the same time I had just finished one to you! You must have intuitively sensed that I was thinking about you! I am glad to hear that you are more active now! I think it will be good for you!! Yes, I did receive the goblet from Tim Burtle and I am quite pleased with it! I only wish that I could have sent you a present for your birthday ~~but~~ unfortunately I always manage to blow all ~~the~~ my money as soon as I get it!! Oh well, a thrifty person I'm not!! ~~I'm~~ I'm sorry that I did not write sooner, but as I have explained in the second letter enclosed ~~in the~~ I have been going through some rough spots ^{in my life} and could not manage to write to anyone, so don't worry, not only you were excluded! I did manage to write a couple letters to Johan, but even he had been waiting impatiently for a response! I'm glad ~~that~~ to hear that you are working on a book! I too, hope to write many books in my adult future. As for now, I content myself by writing short stories and poems. I also have considered becoming a thesbian, but as that requires 100 hrs. of theatre work, I think ~~that~~ I'll drop the idea. You'll probably be wondering why I have enclosed another letter to you along with this one. ~~I~~ I have done this because ~~that~~ letter is ~~in~~ the one I was going to send, before I received your letter. Also, I sent it along with this, because it expresses what I wish you to know best, as I ~~was~~ was in a paroxysm, and you will probably be able to get the true feeling I was trying to communicate at the time. I hope that your magazine is a success!! If you keep up your energy (please, eat something!!!) and keep ~~up~~ your high hopes, I'm sure that the magazine will succeed. ~~I~~ I can tell that you were feeling down in the dumps last time you were in the States, and I'm sure that the poem I wrote reflects it. However, this does not matter as long as you are happy now! (which I gather you are!) When you read the second letter, please do not feel guilty in any way, for I do not pin any blame whatsoever upon you, and I do not want you to feel rotten for something which you shouldn't! If you hear from Safia please tell her that a letter is on the way, and she shouldn't worry! I didn't write to her for the same reason I didn't write to you or anyone else. I don't have much else to ~~say~~ say for it has already been said in the second letter, so I will say Good luck! And I hope to see you soon!!

Love ya,

Shakuntala Tambimuttu

Dear Daddy,

here is the ~~reply~~ letter which I ~~was~~ intended to send to you, but never did until now.

Because I have been thinking of you often, and because I have not written you a letter in an extremely long time, I decided that it was about time that I buckled down and wrote you a letter. After all, I'll be grown up before you know it, and by then I'll be sorry that I haven't corresponded with you as often as I should. Tell me, what have you been up to? I myself have been trying to improve my character as well as my school work, and natural abilities, these being my ability to act, write, and theorize. I recently received a letter from my god mother Safia, and would appreciate it if you could send me her address, as I misplaced her letter due to my sloppy habits. Life is certainly getting better for me, ~~for~~ because I am finally coming out of the fog I have been in for the past three years. I am sure you realize that adolescence is not a particularly easy or pleasant time of life, and mine was ~~for many months~~ extremely difficult. That may be the reason for the lack ~~of~~ letters written to you, for I've been wrapped up in my personal problems. Anyhow, I seem to have much fewer problems these days and my adolescence is near an end. (yaaaay!) The family seems to be getting along quite well, although we are having some difficulty in trying to make plans for a new study for Pa. Emile to my surprise has retained his cuteness through the years (along with his baby talk) and André is as much the character as he ever was. I have enclosed a poem to you ~~in the letter~~ which I wrote some few months ago.

Though the picture I have painted ~~which~~ is not a pretty one, it is what I see nevertheless. I was told to send it to you by my parents who said you would appreciate it. Though the poem describes one way I see you, I have many other images of you besides which I have formed partially from stories told about you and your encounters which are very glomerous, and partially from what you yourself have told me. It's hard to say how close to reality my ideas about you are, because even though you are my father, I do not know you well. Through writing to you, I hope to learn about you more, and then maybe I will be able to know myself better. For even though you are thousands of miles away, I feel as though you play a strong role ~~in~~ in my life. Hardly a day goes by without me being reminded that I am your daughter. Every time someone mentions my name or I look in the mirror I feel the impression you have made upon my life. You are as much a part of me as my mother, yet the part which you occupy is quite unknown to me, and leaves a great gap in the understanding of myself. It makes me very sad to think that I do not really know the man whom I call "daddy". People tell me that you were a great editor, thinker, poet. Others tell me that you made a big name for yourself through your talent and charm. ~~But~~ I know this must be true, for I have inherited a few of your ~~traits~~ ^{traits} and talents which my mother does not possess, and which I am told are very ^{definitely} characteristic of you. And yet, in the few times that I have seen you, all I see is the man described in my poem. I feel terrible and I feel awful because I wish I knew ~~the whole~~ your whole self, not just ~~one part~~ ^{part}, not just the story book character ~~that I have~~ I've heard of. It's very frustrating, and I'm sick of ~~speculating~~ ^{speculating} about you, thus I am writing

you in hopes that I may learn more about you. After all, seeing you for a few hours a year does not make me any the wiser, and nor does it you. I am sure that you ~~don't~~ don't know nearly ~~as much~~ as much about me as you think, and I'm sure that you will find me quite a different individual than anyone may have led you to believe. Presently I am seeing a psychologist because I'm so mixed up not only about you but my whole life. This society which I live in has warped my ideals ~~and~~ awfully, as well as the way I think. I haven't the faintest idea who I am. The most material ~~aspect~~ ~~of my~~ thing I have to hold on to is that I am Shakuntala Tambimuttu, not only the daughter of Esta and Fredrick Busi, my beloved parents, but also your daughter, whether I know you or not. ~~I write this letter because~~ I have such a feeling of loss. I never knew you could effect my life so much, but never the less it is so. I don't feel as though I can write any more, so I will write you my poem and seal this letter. Please write me as soon as possible, for I feel you are the missing link in the chain of my life. Tell me about yourself, your dreams, your successes and your failures. I need to learn about you.

Your loving daughter,

Shakuntala

Safia

Tambimuttu

here is my poem.

I hope you like it.

↓ My English teacher gave me
an A- on it.

Images of Daddy in New York, 1977

Image 1.

Gray and broken, lost in a world of his own
he sits, ~~and~~ not alone, talking like a mad man.
Once bright eyes now turned melancholy yellow,
shift slowly to gaze at nothing

Finally the glazed globes focus upon
the carelessly strewn about beer cans which
compete for attention among the various pieces of art,
and the artists which created them ~~who~~

He pauses, as everyone waits expectantly
for his words of wisdom.

Slowly, and with expression, he finally speaks

"Damn! We're out of bloody beer."

Image 2.

The morning sun rises sending waves of light
across a dry sea to finally strike the window in brilliant
splashing zests, illuminating the room within
The followers have left it in a flurry of pills in a
and alcohol leaving the spoils behind them
Daddy lies sprawled as if dead upon the mountains of sheets
and pillows gasping as a goldfish on the floor

→ Stale music is yet blaring,
but his ears are deaf to its angry call
Sleep will be the order of the day
But Tonight ~~there~~ will be another gathering.

P.S. Could you please send me some of
the addresses of our relatives? I am
curious to find out who they are.

Mrs. & Mrs. A. J. Cooke

will be pleased to see
Mrs. & Mrs. D. F. Farnimille

Dr. Mr. & Mrs. James Tambamuttu

and family

on the occasion of the marriage of

their daughter

their son

Chumpica

to

Neelam

at St. Mary's Church

Louis Road, Bambalaptiya

on Saturday the 18th of June 1977 at 5-00 p.m.

20, Kinross Avenue
Bambalaptiya

Block H No. 1
Govt. Flats, Bambalaptiya

